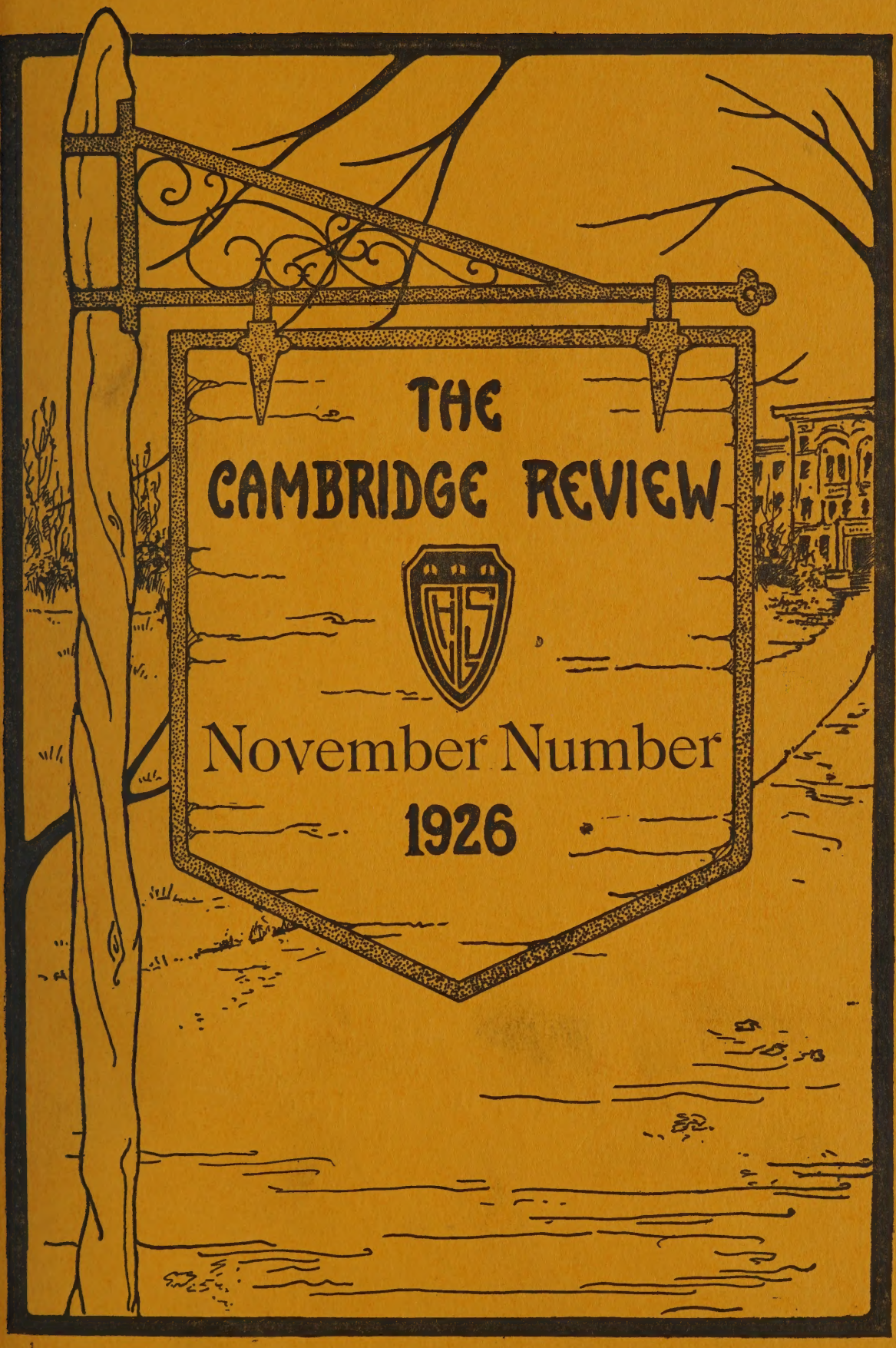

THE
CAMBRIDGE REVIEW
November Number
1926

The Remaining

FOUR ISSUES

THE REVIEW

May Be Had for

SIXTY CENTS



See the Business Manager

at the

REVIEW OFFICE

Please peel apart between yellow and pink sheets and send copies 1 & 2, white & yellow (held together) to bindery.

6 2542

TITL The Cambridge Review

Please bear down . . . You are writing thru 4 copies.

VOL. Vol. 41

MO. 1926-1927

YR.

CALL NO.

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS

DATE SENT 6/22

WRAP 17

SLOT 23

PICA 4

ACCT NO. 913

BIND
☐ CLASS A
☐ C
☐ BB

COLOR CLOTH 192

STAMP
☐ WHITE
☐ GOLD
☐ BLACK

QUANTITY 33

☐ W. TRIM
☐ NO TRIM
☐ HAND SEW

M. M. P.

THE CAMBRIDGE REVIEW

Editor-in-Chief
LAWRENCE USHER

Associate-Editor
H. G. BULLER

Faculty Advisor
MISS MARY G. HARDY

Business Manager
SAMUEL FISHMAN

Advertising Managers
LOUIS CONANT
HYMAN OLKEN

Typists
HENRIETTA BANKS
HARRIET MOULTON
JENNIE NIVEN

Literary Editors
RUTH MELNICK
ELIZABETH GILBERT

Alumni Editor
PRISCILLA SAGE

Debating Editor
MARGARET LEWIS

Athletic Editor
CHARLES MORRIS

Art Editors
VIRGINIA CARLTON
HENRY MAHONEY

Exchange Editor
WHITNEY PIERCE

Class Notes Editors
MIRIAM BERKEMAN
LILLIAN HERSHON

G. A. A. Editor
MIRIAM GREEN

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

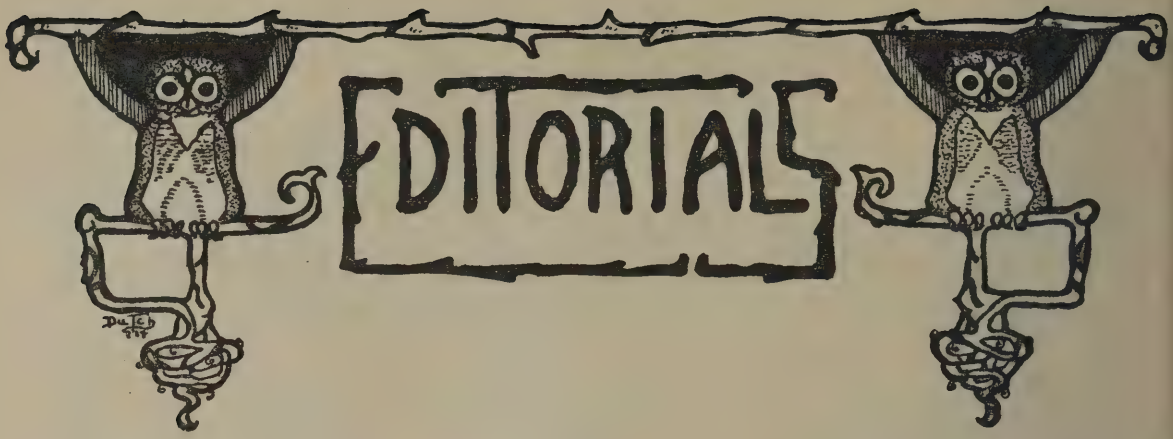
Entered at Cambridge Station (Boston Postal District) as second matter

Vita sine litteris mors est.

VOLUME 41 **NUMBER 1**

CONTENTS

	Page
Editorials	2
Whispering	5
When Mother Was Away	6
Ape Owe 'Em	6
The Waltz	7
Cappy	8
Gesture	9 and 22
Alumni Notes	10, 14, and 22
Class Notes	11
Cartoon	15
Debating	16
Chess	16
C. H. L. S. Broadcasting Station	17
G. A. A.	19
Athletics	20
Parlez-Vous Francais	23
Exchanges	25
Advertisements	Cover Pages 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32



THE CAMBRIDGE HIGH AND LATIN SCHOOL :: CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

GREETINGS!

With this, the first number of its new volume, the "Review" wishes you a successful scholastic year and itself a prosperous, service-rendering one.

The "Review" has gazed deep within the crystal and prophesies unhesitatingly, confident that its predictions will materialize. The Freshmen will adapt themselves to their new surroundings and find new vistas of learning and activity opened to them.

The Seniors will all receive diplomas while the other classes will move a step higher. The various social functions of the Junior and Senior classes will be well attended and prove great successes. The football team will make a great bid for the Championship. The other school athletic and debating teams will be supported as they have never been before.

The Senior Drama will move its capacity audience to tears or smiles as the case may be. The "Review" will be a great source of entertainment, pleasure, and instruction to its ever-increasing host of readers.

WELCOME FRESHMEN

You have come from schools in this city, in other cities, and even in other states, that differ widely in customs, traditions, and methods of teaching. It is only natural that there should be confusion when you are brought together and forced to change from old studies to new. It is practically beginning your school career anew. However, it should not take long to accustom yourselves to new surroundings and to adjust yourselves to new situations. The Freshman class could become a very powerful body working for the good of the school.

Begin right now to make the most of your high school days. Become acquainted with your teachers and advisors, for they are real friends, always willing to help in any way they can. Enter into the spirit of the school, and take an interest in its activities. Surely out of the many activities you can find something to interest you.

It is impossible to get more out of high school than you put into it. If you are giving your very best—all you've got—then you may be sure you are making a success of your high school life. It is the school that counts most and you will find that in benefiting the school, you yourself are benefited.

Our school is for *You*. It will be what you make it. Show your school spirit; support all activities; help preserve the school traditions; and live your best for your school. Cambridge Latin stands for clean scholarship and clean sportsmanship. Do you?

The future of Latin school depends on you, will you be deadwood or live wires?

Make Cambridge Latin *proud* of you!

We would like to call the attention of our readers to the many excellent lectures which are being given in Boston. These lectures, which are free, are entertaining and instructive, and cover a wide range of subjects.

At the Old South Meeting House a series of historical lectures is being presented by Professor Harlow of Yale University on "Studies in Puritan Character". Tickets may be procured by application at the Old Meeting House. Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from four-thirty to five-thirty is the time of the lectures.

The Museum of Fine Arts gives lectures every Sunday afternoon at three-thirty. Some of the subjects are: "Wood Cuts," "Etching," and "Lithograph".

The Boston Public Library offers lectures every Friday morning at nine-thirty. One subject is "Forms of Drama"; "How to See and Read Plays".

For the benefit of the class of 1930 and those of the student body who aspire to honors, we list the various prizes offered in the school. It is our hope that even greater interest than has been exhibited in the past will be aroused this year.

THE HOPKINS PRIZES

For excellence in Latin and Greek, prizes are offered annually in the several stages of the school course. In Latin I all Freshmen and Sophomores whose mark for the year is 90 or more are eligible for the competitive examination in May, and the two who stand highest in this examination receive prizes. There are similar prizes for Latin II, skippers' Latin, and Latin V, but in these cases the qualifying mark is 85. There is also a prize for the pupil who passes the best examination on the whole Latin course. The prizes for excellence in Greek are similar to those for the Latin work. And similar prizes are also offered for those proficient in Ancient History.

These Hopkins Prizes are made possible by the beneficence of Edward Hopkins, who was born in England in 1600, came to Boston in 1637, and later held important offices in Connecticut. He was governor of Connecticut for several years. Though he returned to England in 1653, and spent the rest of his life there, he was so keenly interested in the colonies that, upon his death in 1657, he left a considerable sum in the hands of trustees for the expressed purpose of giving "some encouragement in those foreign plantations for the breed-up of hopeful youths, both at the grammar school and college, for the public service of the country in future times." As a result of this bequest, we have in this school the Hopkins Prizes, the Hopkins Classical Library, and the Hopkins Scholarships. In New Haven there is a Hopkins Grammar (i. e. preparatory) School, which recently moved into fine new quarters. There is also Hopkins Academy at Hadley, Mass. The so-called "deturs" at Harvard, prizes for undergraduate students of high rank, are also furnished from a part of the same bequest.

Cecil T. Derry.

We supplement Mr. Derry's contribution on the Hopkins Prizes with a summary of the other prizes offered.

The Jennie S. Spring Scholarship

This scholarship, offered for the first time, last year, amounts to $100. and is awarded to a girl from each year's graduating class who will be a college freshman the following September. In making the award "scholastic achievement, character, future usefulness, and financial need" are considered.

The scholarship was made possible by a fund established in memory of Miss Jennie S. Spring, onetime head of the Latin department, who died in 1923. Contributions to the fund were made by former pupils and friends.

The Caroline Close English Prizes

These prizes, one for each class, are offered annually for the best themes written on specified subjects. Those are eligible for writing the themes who have done honor work in English for the year.

These prizes are awarded from a fund established in memory of Miss Caroline Close a former head of the English department.

The Washington and Franklin Medal

This medal for excellence in American History is awarded annually to the one receiving the highest mark in a competitive examination of American History.

Those are eligible to compete who have honor grades in American History for the year.

The medal is offered by a post of the "Sons of the American Revolution".

The Martha R. Smith Mathematical Prizes

These prizes comprise two in number and are awarded annually for excellence in mathematics. One prize is awarded for excellence in the entire course in mathematics, and the other for excellence in Freshman mathematics.

The prizes are purchased by means of a fund established in 1923 to perpetuate the memory of Martha R. Smith, a former teacher in the mathematic department.

The Webster Thierrey Prize

This prize is awarded annually to a boy who has excelled in debating and history, and is of outstanding character.

The prize is offered through a fund established by the mother of Webster Thierrey in his memory. Webster Thierrey was a member of this school but died before completing his course. He formed a fond attachment to the school and took especial interest in history and debating.

Debating Prizes

Medals are annually awarded to those who have excelled in Inter-Class Debates (Freshmen-Sophomore Debates).

Cicero Medals are awarded to those excelling in interscholastic debates.

At the annual Durrel Cup Debate in May, silver loving cups are awarded to those members of the teams who have rendered the best and most effective arguments.

The Durrel Cup debating teams are chosen by trials from the members of the school. The donor of the cups is Mr. Harold C. Durrel who established a fund for their purchase.

Liberty Prize—Speaking Contest

This contest takes place in April and the contestants, composed of an equal number of boys and girls, are chosen by trials. The boy and girl accredited by the judges to have delivered their selections most effectively are awarded gold medals.

These medals are purchased from a fund which was formed by the Liberty Bonds bought during the World War by the members of the school.

The names of the last year's winners of the prizes are listed elsewhere in this issue.

Latin—Hopkins

Latin I 1st.—Elizabeth Tracy, 1929
2nd.—Allen Thompson, 1929

Latin II 1st.—Carol Hanson, 1928
2nd.—Milton Talent, 1928

Latin III 1st.—Gladys Litter, 1926
2nd.—Elizabeth Runkle, 1927

Latin V 1st.—Beaumont Herman, 1926
2nd.—George Chaffie, 1926

Latin Prize for Entire Course

Beaumont Herman, 1926

English

Caroline Close

English I—Elizabeth Tracy, 1929

English II—Barbara Britnall, 1928

English III—Elizabeth Gilbert, 1927

English IV—Frederick Brown, 1926

Mathematics

Martha Smith

Algebra 1—Charles Rundlet, 1929

Entire Course in Algebra

David J. Cohen, '26 Webster Thierry
William Flynn, 1926

Washington-Franklin Medal (U. S. History)

George Chaffie, 1926

Prize in Ancient History

1st.—William Clopton, 1926
2nd.—David Nathans, 1926

Cicero Medals (Debating)

William Flynn, 1926 James Jennison, 1926
David Nathans, 1926

Liberty Prize Speaking Medals

Ruth Melnick, 1927
Haskell C. Freedman, 1926

Durrel Cups (Debating)

William Flynn, 1926 James Jennison, 1926
Margaret Lewis, 1928

WHISPERING

H. G. BULLER, '27.

From the day King Midas's servant whispered in the ground the secret of his master's ears, whispering has occupied a prominent position in the affairs of the world. The Egyptians showed its tremendous possibilities when they invoked its use in the worship of Isis, the veiled goddess. Various kings in Europe, according to ancient documents, indulged in whispers now and then. It has only been within the past decade, however, that whispering has been given the stimulation and impetus necessary for its elevation to the category of fine arts.

In no less degree than other fine arts does whispering require intensive study, constant effort, and natural ability. As a fine painting or statue carries an inexpressible air of beauty, so, too, does an accomplished whisperer inspire admiration. He gracefully arches his neck, and with a mask-like countenance, accompanied, perhaps by a wave of a plumed fan, a program, a newspaper, or even a desk-cover, tells a choice bit of gossip. Nowhere is in evidence the crudities which marred the whispering of our predecessors. The harsh, grating undertones, so easily overheard, and the shielding palm are replaced by the much more effective whispers. Gossips, who, before the introduction of whispering, waited impatiently for certain guests to leave, now perform freely with the very objects of their discourses present. Truly, this is a great civilization!

In the school-room, also, whispering is cultivated ardently as a fine art. More than any other agency, perhaps, it has fostered the great movement and has helped usher it into a flourishing state. It is inspiring to enter a school-room and hear the busy hum of little voices. How artfully they manage to shirk their studies and engage in whispered conversation. They should be rewarded for their cleverness in some way or another. Various critics claim their little whispers convey answers to examination questions, phrases of humorous import, and derisive information in regard to the school-teacher. To one, however, who has made a study of this momentous issue behind corridor doors, this criticism is ridiculous. The serious nature of the information communicated is obvious. Every caution is employed to keep it a secret. Furtive glances are stolen at the teacher and the omnipresent desk-covers are much in use. The air of mystery is charming, and our doubts, if we ever entertained any, in regard to the nation's future, are laid at rest. Children thus early experienced and showing a marked aptitude for whispering, can but result in fine politicians and objects of the community's warmest regard.

If this ability displayed in the school-room is, as it is claimed, indicative of man's evolution, then the next century will evolve a type of man with an aperture in the back of his head. This aperture, besides adding to the beauty of the head, will make unnecessary the craning of necks now so evident in the class-room and at social functions. Many imminent neck-fractures will be averted, although it will have a dampening effect upon school-room gymnastics and many contortionists will have to go elsewhere to practice. Women, also, will benefit greatly. It will enable them to whisper twice as much and dispense gossip much more quickly. Thus, a lady may tell tales about a woman standing before her to a woman behind her and vice-versa. Its advantages in the schools are evident. Whispers may be passed from one person to another without a single movement being made.

At the theatre, too, whispering has proved a great blessing. One may now learn the next development in the plot by overhearing a kind whisper as to whether the hero will foil the villain or marry the squire's daughter. It must be reassuring to the actors to hear gentle whispers steal through the audience, for it satisfies them that, if the members of the audience are bored with the play, they are at least not sleeping.

What does the future hold for us? Whispering will undoubtedly revolutionize world activities. Cheer leaders, instead of calling for the customary three cheers will demand three whispers. Thus, schools exhibiting little spirit by their vocal expression will be put on a level with those of larger lung capacity. Political leaders will deliver their orations in a confidential whisper, instead of a raucous cry. A great economic revolution will be necessary, however, for the great cough-drop and lozenge trusts are combining to impede whispering's progress because it makes great inroads in their business. They alone remain to be convinced that they should sacrifice their wealth for art's sake, and that whispering should be allowed an unobstructed path to perpetual glory.

WHEN MOTHER WAS AWAY

Freshman Caroline Close, Prize Winner

ELIZABETH TRACEY, '29

Mother had carefully admonished them not to go near the boats—they might play on the sand, but they must *not* go in wading. She had said this very seriously and Betty and Joan had promised faithfully, but when one is six or seven it is so easy to forget.

Accordingly Mother had taken her departure for town and the children, left to their own resources, found nothing so pleasant as to play upon the beach.

All morning a light fog had been hanging over Hooker's Island, just visible at the horizon. By two o'clock it had come in with finality, mantling everything in a filmy blanket of mist.

Betty and Joan had walked to the end of the old fishing wharf, deserted at this time of day. They listened to the water gurgling around the piles and the wet boats bumping each other just below their feet.

"Let's pretend we're fishermen lost in a fog," suggested Betty, the younger of the two, and, wriggling from her sister's grasp, she climbed down the little wharf ladder into a large dory just below it.

"No, you mustn't. Come back, Mother wouldn't like it," cried Joan.

"I won't. It's nicer down here," returned Betty. "See, it's tied." The child pulled the painter vehemently to illustrate her statement and whatever qualms had moved Joan before, now vanished.

"All right, I'll come," she said.

Having seated themselves comfortably the children remained silent for a minute trying to pierce the blanket of fog with their eyes. Finding this form of diversion rather dull, Betty began to rock the boat. It bobbed away from the wharf.

But it did not stop floating when it reached the end of its line, for the line was untied; it splashed heavily into the water. The children realized with a sickening fear that the boat was drifting with the ebb tide—drifting out to sea.

For a moment the sisters sat paralyzed, almost speechless with fear. Neither could swim. The boat was oarless. When Joan at last mustered enough force to scream, there was no one to hear. The fog muffled her voice. It muffled the sight of the boat from those so near at hand, so ready to help. What could they do?

By this time their boat had drifted so far that they could no longer hear any sound. They could see nothing but one another, and the thick, white, omnipresent fog. They clung together helplessly. Tears stood in their eyes and their wet hair lay in scraggly wisps upon their cheeks.

The little boat drifted on and on and as the calm waters rocked it gently to and fro, to and fro the sea seemed to sing a lullaby that they had heard long ago; a lullaby that their mother sang sometimes to herself and to them on evenings when the sea was stormy:

"Furl your sails, my little boatie,
Fold your wings, my tired dove,
Dews are sprinkling, stars are twinkling,
Drowzily above.
Cease from sailing, cease from rowing,
Rest upon the dream-tide knowing,
Safely o'er they rest are glowing
All the night, my little boatie,
Harbor lights of love."

The thought comforted them; they closed their eyes and drifted into a peaceful sleep.

How long they had been sleeping they did not know. Suddenly through the fog they heard again:

" 'Safely o'er the dream tide knowing....' "

"Mother," cried Betty sitting up, "Oh Mother."

"Look, look ahead," said Joan.

Through the fog emerged the dark shape of a boat and in the bow sat their mother. Joy was in her face and she held out her arms, lovingly, thankfully.

"At last," she cried, "at last I have found you." They nestled sleepily in her arms. "Safely o'er the dream-tide, you have come back to me," she murmured.

Ape Owe 'Em

When fur stews can this sill leer I'm
Toot rye tomb ache theme e'en ink leer,
Youth inked wood butt bee weigh sting thyme;
Use eh: "It's imp lean on scents shear!"

Gnome attar. Anna lies align!
Nation mice lender verse says knot—
Fork rip tick poet real Ike mine
How Aaron weal, demesnes allot.

THE WALTZ

CHARLES JOSEPH MAHADY
Illustrated by CLARICE V. McMULLEN

"Blest was the time Waltz chose for her debut"—*Byron*

"That last waltz did it," said Bob with a curse, as he ran his fingers through his hair. Yes, he had proposed to Norma; but worst of all she had accepted him. He, the avowed bachelor engaged! It didn't seem possible, for he had sworn for ever so many years never to say the fatal word. But he had; and what was the reason? Oh, yes! that last waltz. Many new and unwelcomed thoughts suddenly presented themselves to his heretofore carefree brain. The more he contemplated the matter, the more depressed he became. Why had he been so foolish and thoughtless? But it was too late now.

The thought of it sickened him. A cold chill ran down his spine and he turned pale. He stalked into the parlor, however with a determined stride; but as he seated himself, he heaved a sigh of utter despair.

Presently, Norma descended the stairs, and approached him with outstreched arms.

"How are you today, Bob?" she asked.

Bob replied that he felt quite well.

"Tea will be ready soon," she added.

He muttered something in reply.

"Oh Bob, I have something important to discuss with you today."

He gulped audibly.



. *"as he glided slowly in the dim, mellow light of the hall"*

It all happened at that costume ball as he glided slowly in the dim, mellow light of the hall with the girl of his dreams gazing into his deep, black eyes. Oh! that insidious waltz! They gradually danced onto the veranda, where they lingered to gaze upon the golden moon and hearken to the call of romance from the starry, autumn sky. It was then that he asked her to marry him, and she coyly answered, "Maybe." Now he blamed that waltz, that seductive waltz! (and perhaps that last glass of champagne).

This afternoon he was to see Norma again.

"You remember you proposed to me last night, Bob. Well it's all very impossible. I know it's hard to forgive me, but I was fascinated, intoxicated by that last waltz—and I know you were too, Bob. You didn't really mean it, did—

The door suddenly opened and a tall, dignified, self-composed man entered.

"Oh Bob," said Norma, "I want you to meet my fiance."

"Well," said Bob as he was walking home, "I hope I may have the last waltz with Norma tomorrow night!"

"CAPPY"

The True Story of a Bird

HERMAN FIELD, '28

This is a sincere effort to retell as well as possible the life of an animal, almost human, which has been a member of the author's family.

The story opens in the wilds of Australia some thirty years ago. There, if one had found some access to the Bush which corresponds to the African Jungle, one would have seen strange sights. There, undisturbed by the hand of man, were the haunts of nature and her creatures. In the lovely settings of century-worn trees which were covered with moss and whose branches were interwoven with every kind of creeper, birds flitted and moved about. Among the dense, rustling undergrowth, quick strange creatures crept along. The fragrant jungle air seemed full of mysterious sounds. Nearby, surrounded by a mass of rustling green leaves, one could have seen a love scene in its natural surroundings. One could have observed the same performance of our world. The wooer was using every effort to win the wooed. But here it was a beautiful, snow-white bird which had just found his mate. As they sat huddled up together, one pressed his little head against his mate's. One could distinctly hear the happy, harmonious chatter. Presumably those sounds were the confessions of bird love in bird language.

A word of description of the specie of bird is needed. It is known as cockatoo. Although it is classed with the parrot family it is larger than the average parrot. The cockatoo is pure white with a little, yellow crest on the top of his head. When pleased or excited he raises this crest which gives him a droll appearance. Judging from my own experiences, I know of no animal that is more human, more loving, and more intelligent than the cockatoo.

Continuing our life story, we got, a few months later, a glimpse into the forecastle of one of the many wretched boats which plow between Australia and Europe. Here we saw a sorry sight. In this smelly, dingy hole, a group of rough looking sailors were gathered around a small, dirty cage. Penned up in this mean, human contrivance was a cockatoo, maybe that very one we saw in the Australian Bush. But alas, the poor creature was hardly recognizable. The shining, jet black eyes had lost their bright liveliness. His small head was drooping pitifully in sad submission. His feathers were ruffled up as if he had lost all interest in life. Thus he sat apparently submitting himself to the cruelties of his human captors who were delighting in tormenting him. As was afterwards noticed, the bird never forgot his first encounter with man.

Some months later in Europe we found "Cappy" as he had been named, in a very different condition. He was sitting contentedly on the top of a cage which raised above the floor level by a stand. The room he now had to himself was bright and cheerful. He had come into the hands of a woman who was a sincere lover of animals. She understood the bird's wants and did all in her power to form a friendship with him. At first "Cappy" had been very savage. But few animals of a higher intelligence and sensitiveness can long live without sooner or later feeling the need for the company of another living being. So it was with "Cappy". He had been deprived of his natural, free life with all the other birds and soon he began to crave for some being which would make up for his lost companions of birdland. But the only living being about him was man, who had deprived him of his freedom, man who had tormented him. But perhaps not all mankind was that way. He couldn't bear the solitude any longer. The woman had always treated him kindly. Therefore it was natural that the lovely bird first turned to her. Soon they became the closest of friends. Then gradually this friendship was extended to the lady's son, and as years went on,this son's children. I, one of those children, can so distinctly remember the happy, peaceful hours I used to spend with the bird. I can still feel that soft, little face pressed against mine. I can still hear that continual chatter of happiness. All the bird wanted was to be loved, to be stroked and to be petted. He used to lift up one of his beantiful, large wings and gently take my finger with his beak as if to ask me to stroke him. As "Cappy" made no attempts to fly away, and as one wing had been somewhat clipped for safety's sake, "Cappy" was allowed out into the garden with us. There he soon learned "Catch" and "Hide and Seek". His way of playing however was rather inconsistent. Every now and then when he was supposedly endeavoring to run away he would suddenly turn around and pursue the person who was "it". He looked very amusing as he tried to run with his turned-in legs along the uneven ground. Every four or five steps, or rather

jumps, he would trip and fall on his beak. "Cappy", like a little child, loved to show off. If he saw that people were amused by what he was doing, he would start off in real pantomine fashion. Any onlooker who has seen such a performance, will agree that a clown could not have caused more laughter and mirth.

"Cappy" always looked forward to supper time because downstairs there was a stand for him beside the table. There, from a special little plate, he partook of the meal with us.

It is impossible in such short space to tell in many ways of "Cappy's" traits and habits. It will have to suffice to say that "Cappy" showed intelligence more than I have ever imagined any animal could possess. He also had a remarkably, deep love which it seems could have been hardly attributed to such a bird. He had virtually become human.

But, alas! This was not the bird's natural life. It was plain that he ought to be restored to beings of his own kind. Last June he was sent down to the Zoo in Washington where there is a huge, open cage filled with cockatoos. But "Cappy" after thirty years separation from his feathered brothers, did not know how to get along with them. Instead of mixing with the others in their gay frolics, he fretted in one corner of the cage. There he sat day in, day out, a fluffy white ball, not aware of what was going on about him, not even bothering to eat food. He seemed to be reflecting his whole past life; and he had reason to think of it. One member of my family had to spend some time with him every day in his cage. "Cappy" seemed to wake up from his trance when the door opened and a familiar face appeared. Then followed an hour or two of cuddling and hugging. When he was alone again, he returned to the same place becoming indifferent to all about him.

But now five months later, if one goes up to the cage, one will not be able to find a lonely cockatoo sitting huddled in the corner. All the birds in the cage seem alike but when one calls, "Cappy", one of their lively, frolicking number will come skipping across. Was this bird the very one which a month ago had been an outcast of his kind?

From his own he was taken, and to them he was returned.

THE GESTURE

ELIZABETH GILBERT. '27

A white man walked before a Chinese temple. He admired its structure; for he felt that it had been built by an architect who expressed his worship in building, rather than by a carpenter.

It was dusk, and he knew the evening ceremony was about to begin. He hated intrusion—he possessed a fine reticence and respected spiritual earnestness whether or not he shared in it. So he debated entering. But it was his desire to observe customs, so he silently slipped in. There was a fair-sized group of people inside, all looking curiously alike. with their placid Chinese poise, and all with their backs to him. Being the only white man, he considered it best to remain in the last row, unnoticed. Rays of half-light came through the window, casting shadows on the wooden beams inside, making grotesque illusions for the eye.

The ceremony had not begun. He was glad—he wanted to witness the whole thing. The most important personage, evidently, was the furthest from him, standing before the first row dressed in a dusky splendor, in obscure colors. There was no whispering in the group. All waited. The personage raised his head. He had not been looking at anything, only staring at the floor, as if waiting for the great god to sanction the first gesture. He slowly raised his eyes and fixed them on the white man, like a machine wound up to stop at that point. He descended two steps and took a small hammer from a carved table. Still scrutinizing the white man, he began slowly walking up the aisle. Not a face in the group turned. He walked ever so slowly, his garments swinging in perfect cadence, and the hammer, tightly grasped, swung in the same rhythm. The white man began to sweat. The personage had taken but four steps in perfect rhythm, and they were directed to the end of the aisle. The white man wondered. Thoughts of all the crises of his life flooded into his mind. A hundred emotions mingled together, and the foremost was growing, growing, growing. He had no control to analyze the situation. Fears succeeded each other with the incoherence of dreams. Would this great inscrutable machine knock his brains out with the hammer? Why couldn't he go out? He couldn't

(*Continued on Page 22*)

ALUMNI NOTES

Below are listed the graduates of this school who at present are Freshmen at Colleges and Universities

RADCLIFFE

Barbara Birkhoff
Dorothy Boland
Barbara Brooks
Lillian Buller
Anna Burack
Hildergarde Callan
Ethel Dansie
Elizabeth Hitchcock
Hester Hocking
Leah Kaplan
Edith Kettell
Margaret Lovett
Allison Marks
Zelda Nannis
Hazel Percy
Elizabeth Ruggli
Julia Sweeney
Adele Wood

HARVARD

Carroll Cain
Donald Carroll
George Chaffee
Alexander Cohen
David Cohen
Guy DiPietro
James Donohue
Haskell Freedman
Hollis Gerrish
Ralph Hamburger
Beaumont Herman
James Jennison
Joseph P. Maloney
Charles Kelleher
Kenneth Killeen
Donald Macdonald
David Nathans
Levering Reynolds
Bancroft Stephenson
Donald Whittemore

B. U. BUSINESS

Norman Estey
Maurice Levin
John Weiner

B. U. SECRETARIAL SCIENCE

Olive Lang
Marguerite Sugrue

B. U. RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

Shirley Goodwin
Benjamin Shevack

B. U. LIBERAL ARTS

Ralph Hamburger

B. U. PRACTICAL ARTS

Bernadette Carney
Helen Legate

BOSTON COLLEGE

Edward Fitzgerald
Leon Fitzgerald
Lawrence Gibson
John Groden
Charles A. Harrington
Edward Harrington
David Hockman
Paul McCann
Frank McGowan
Roger O'Sullivan
Denis Scannell
Garrett L. Sullivan
John Sullivan

WELLESLEY

Ruth Diefenbach
Elizabeth Dolan
Katherine Johnson

SIMMONS

Sylvia Abelson
Charlotte Shapiro
Dorothy Hager
Rose Klam
Helen Phelps
Barbara Redstone

TECHNOLOGY

Louis Goldman
Daniel John
John Kurkjian
Louis Harmantas

TUFTS PRE-DENTAL

Joseph Callahan
Frederick Meuse
Paul Barry
Henry Delaney
Lester Sieman

TUFTS PRE-MEDICAL

Hiram Anselvich
John Fitzgerald

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

Richard Raymond

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

William Clopton

UNIVERSITY OF MAINE

Donald Brewer

SARGENT

Catherine Ryan
Mary Doherty

EMERSON COLLEGE OF ORATORY

Elizabeth Laycock

NORTHEASTERN LAW SCHOOL

Shirley Goodwin
Wm. Dzienglielewski
Theodore Gatto
Salvatore DeVellis
Sebastian Petralia

Northeastern Engineering School

Elmer Hoffman

WHEATON

Margaret Dow

NORMAL SCHOOLS

Salem Normal

Edith Baron
Helen Dane
Viola Driscoll
Florence Powers
Alice Sheehan
Olivia Stead
Mary Watson

(*Continued on Page 14*)



F—resh
R—ash
E—gotistical
S—mart
H—earty
M—ischievous
E—xcited
N—oisy

Teacher: "Where did the state of Virginia get its name?"

1st pupil: "A lady named Virginia came over and settled it."

Teacher: "Wrong! Who knows the correct answer?"

2nd pupil: "It was named after the Virgin Queen."

Teacher: "Why was she called a virgin?"

1st pupil: "Virgin! You mean an old maid!"

If the Freshmen keep on growing smaller year by year, in 1930 we shall be obliged to look for them with a microscope.

Whoa!

To whom does Miss Ford, the elocution teacher, speak when she shouts, "Whoa!"

Perhaps the members of her classes remind her of horses.

Heard in History IV

Teacher: "Tell about the Bacon Rebellion."

Pupil who has not studied the lesson: "Well, the Virginians got tired of eating bacon, so they told the Governor that if he didn't furnish them with something different to eat, they'd go out and bite venison off the deer."

A story by one of our teachers commenting upon the intelligence of the average pupil: "I was dictating some work to be done outside of class, and wishing the bottom line to be left blank, I instructed the pupils to write nothing on the last line. Lo and behold, on collecting the papers, I found that every one of those children had written "Nothing" on the bottom line.

For the people who think the Review Office is a fighting Arena, we would like to say that although we encourage athletics, we do not want our furniture to be used as hurling instruments.

C. Me Swim, Great Channel Swimmer—comes from C. H. L. S.

From an interview by I. Crave News.

"Yup, I developed my wonderful leg muscles in my high school days. You see, I used to go to CHLS and I had to do some pretty good footwork to get to my classes in time."

He who shakes whiskey—Shakespeare (shakes-beer).

A new Discovery made by a noted Chemist

Mag Nesium has just commended herself for the Hall of Fame by discovering that oxygen is a colorless, tasteless, odorless, speechless gas.

Teacher: "Stand up until you are through reciting. Don't sit down on the middle of a word."

Embarrassing Moments

Trying to impersonate Lochinvar for Miss Hartigan.
Bumping into Mr. Cleveland while running around a corner.
Thinking of the night before and you don't get the question when you're called on.
When your worst English composition is read out in class by the teacher.
When you're absorbed in drawing a chorus girl and finally become aware that the teacher is standing at your desk.
When you're late three times in succession and your excuse is worn thin.
When you say to the person in front of you, "Step on it, will ya?" and then realize that it's a teacher.
When you meet in the corridor the teacher whose class you have just cut.

Pupil: "Minerva was the goddess of the moon."

Teacher: "Oh no! Minerva was the goddess of wisdom. Don't mix her up with the moonlight. Those two things don't go together.

Title Roles

The Silent Woman—Miss Morse.
One of the Family—Miss Ball.
She Stoops to Conquer—Miss Lynch.
Bubbling Over—Fannie Mac Lean.
The Trumpeter—Chester Sherman.
The Return of the Native—Alonzo Hilliard.
The Dreamer—Albert Cooper.
The Mischief Maker—Dot Groden.
Nize Baby—Mr. Sheehan.

Curious Queries

Where does the hole in the doughnut go?
What became of "The Last Rose of Summer?
Where is the ham in the lunchroom's ham sandwich?
Where is the pick in picture?
Where is the paste in pastry?
Where is the ox in oxygen?
Where are the people who used to contribute class notes?

Eye and Ear

The Outlook recently published an amusing specimen of trick poetry. It makes nonsense to the eye—but properly read, sense to the ear. Try it and see; or rather, see it, then try it over aloud, and hear:

What the Freshmen think about:
Bedtime Stories
Santa Claus
Merry-go-rounds
School-boxes

What the Sophomores think about:
New shoes
New dresses (or suits)
College Ices
"Movies"

What the Juniors think about:
Homework
Study
Books
Eight hours sleep

What the Seniors think about:
College boards
Snappy stories
College clothes
Excuses for unpreparedness

Gym Teacher: "While jumping, girls, don't lose your heads, and go the wrong way."

Miss B—(entering room late): "I could hear you talking down in the office."

Bright Pupil: "That's a very good example of Hyperbole."

Mr. Harrington: "Will the person who aspires to be a singer, please desist?"

Latin Teacher: "Decline 'cis.'"
Pupil: "Kiss cannot be declined."

Witty Words

The question of the hour—what time is it?
Sure to be at the top—a hat.
Rather a swell thing—a bruised eye.
After meals—the tramp.
When doctors disagree—always.
The only paper of the Dark Ages—The Prehistoric Times.

An Alegebra teacher was explaining a problem to a Freshman class.

"Now Johnny, if you had ten apples and I gave you two more, how many would you have altogether?"

John: "I don't know, teacher. In Grammar school we always did our sums in beans."

Famous Parts by Famous People

Scrooge—Mr. Derry.
Juliet—Miss Coyle.
Romeo— Mr. Fougere.
Mona Lisa—Miss Hite.
Macbeth—Mr. Sheehan.
Julius Caesar—Mr. Macdonald.
Queen Elizabeth—Mrs. Dunn.
Hamlet—Mr. Glasheen.
Bob Acres—Mr. Coolidge.
The Little Minister—Mr. Bramhall.
Mr. Murdstone—Mr. Cain.
Elaine—Miss Hardy.
Lydia Languish—Miss Alice Kelly.

The sort of problem we get in our mathematics: "If butter is sixty cents a pound in Mexico, and milk is ten cents a quart in Africa, how much is beefsteak in China?

Lost and Found

LOST—Many Freshmen in or about CHLS on the first few days of school. Finder please retie them to their mother's apron strings.

LOST—My home-work paper. Return to I. Nevah Didany.

FOUND—A kiddie-car, near a Freshman room. Apply to the janitor.

LOST—A bag of lunch containing five bread and butter sandwiches, three cookies, a Thermos bottle filled with oatmeal, one apple, one orange, and two bananas. Finder please return uneaten to the first hungry-looking Freshman he sees.

LOST—My good eyesight. Finder please return to A. Book Worm.

LOST—Leaves. Finder please return to Tree.

FOUND—In exploration, the third floor. For particulars of this strange country. Apply to A. Freshman.

WANTED—Class notes by two desperate editors.

What the Freshmen think:
That Harry Wills is Helen Wills' brother.
That the Seniors always know their lessons.
That a P. G. is a kind of soap.
That the Review Office is an exalted spot where fortunate students are fed on ambrosia.

The following are quaint definitions of words, written by Freshmen on an English examination:

Aborigines, a system of mountains.
Alias, a good man in the Bible.
Ammonia, the food of the Gods.
Equestrian, one who asks questions.
Parasite, a kind of umbrella.
Irrigate, to make fun of.
Idolater, a very idle person.

Next are sentences which show how a pupil's ear may deceive him:

He enjoys riding on a philosopher.
He prayed for the waters to subsidize.
The leopard is watching his sheep.
They had a strawberry vestibule.

Some statements taken from miscellaneous "exam" papers:

North America is separated by Spain.
Mason and Dixon's line is the equator.
In Austria the principal occupation is picking Austrich feathers.

The two most famous volcanos of Europe are Sodom and Gemorrah.
Gorilla warfare was where men rode on Gorrillas.
Alfred the Great reigned 872 years. He was distinguished for letting some buckwheat cakes burn and the lady scolded him.
The Constitution of the United States is that part of the book at the end which nobody reads.

—*apologies to Mark Twain.*

Heard in Latin II

Pupil (translating): "Hercules immediately seized the lion by his right hand."

Logical

English Teacher: "What is the plural of baby?"
Smart Freshman: "Twins".

Heard in History IV

The class was discussing the English system of coinage.

First bright scholar: "What is the highest English denomination?"

Second bright scholar: "A pound".

First bright scholar: "Is there anything higher?"

Second bright scholar: "Yes, two pounds."

Thoughts of a football player facing his opponents: "If I had the wings of an angel, over thy head I'd fly".

Heard in History IV

Mr. S.:—"Oh, yes, Frederick II was a rough man. He ruled with an iron hand. He smoked a very strong tobacco, and he drank—"

Student (sweetly):—"Coffee".

Mr. D.: (to pupil who seems deeply absorbed in something on his desk) "Are you thinking, Beshgeter?"

Fishman: "No, that's impossible for him, Mr. D."

At Least He Paid Attention

Teacher: "Where do we get coal?"

John: "From the coal beds, ma'am."

Teacher: "Correct. Now, Jack, you tell us where we get feathers."

Jack: "From the feather beds, ma'am."

According to our teachers we should spend at *least* two hours study upon each subject.

We should have two or three hours of recreation.

We are in school for five hours.

Physicians say that we should eat our food slowly. We should spend about two hours on our meals.

And, of course, we must sleep no less than ten hours.

Then miscellaneous matters such as listening in on the radio, reading the newspapers (and the "Review"), running errands, consume, let us say, one hour.

We say nothing of the outside reading which our English teachers make us do, and do not mention that many of us indulge in work after school.

Studies (5 subjects)	10 hours
Recreation	2 "
In School	5 "
Meals	2 "
Sleep	10 "
Miscellaneous	1 "
	30 hours

Now figure it out for yourself!

Of Course

Teacher of Freshman Civics: "Mary, if the President, Vice President, and all the Cabinet members should die, who then would officiate?"

Mary (after a few moments hesitation): "Why the undertaker, of course."

How He Knew

Freshman (pointing to second Freshman): "He's been sittin' there all day, doin' nothin' but wastin' time."

Sophomore: "How do you know?"

Freshman: "Because I've been sittin' here watchin' him."

No Wonder

Freshman: "I wonder why the Mediterranean is so blue."

Wise Senior: "You'd be blue if you had to wash the Italian shors."

MORE ALUMNI NOTES

(*Continued from Page 10*)

Lowell Normal

Katherine Collins — Eleanor Grady
Margaret Collins — Helen Haley
Margaret Deastlov — Mary O'Rourke

Massachusetts Normal Art

Patience Clarke — Janice Robinson

Framingham

Evelyn Allen — Margaret Landry

Westfield Normal

Helen Nichijroruk

Hyannis Normal

Thora Johnstone

North Adams Normal

Marjorie Powers

Holy Cross

Joseph Trainor

Emmanuel College

Margaret Culhane — Anna Culhane
Frances Callahan — Mercedes Vucassovich

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

The Home Economics Club held its first meeting October 13th. The following officers were elected:

President—Margaret Gibson
Secretary—Beatrice Saxs
Treasurer—Vesta Turner

Plans for trips and other interesting features are being made, and the club is looking forward to another successful year.


HIS FIRST WEEK IN SCHOOL
Freshman
DEAR SANTA
John Senior
AMBITIONS.
MER
VIRGIL
EUC
LATIN SCHOOL
ALG
Civics
Those Busses- censored
Nothing to it
LATIN
RINGER
8:30
SAD-WICHES
How The Freshman candidate feels on his 10th Lap
Why Teachers Near The hall have gray hairs ~~~
The freshman SAX-Player
Subscription Time
LUNCH
BANANA
The freshman's Dream
WEBSTER
DICTIONARY
SPELLING
LATIN
PLANE GEOM
CIVICS
ENGLISH
ALGEBRA
1:45
Sudden Popularity
V.A. CARLETON
A.J. MAHONEY



Well, here is a new debating year. The question as always is: "What is to be made of our opportunities?" A debating season may be either a tremendous success or a complete failure. Which one we will have to look back upon next June rests entirely with you.

This year we have some good debating material—but not enough by any means. We lost with last year's graduating class debators whom we shall miss sadly. This deficiency must be made up—and by you.

It is surprising that in such a large school, so few are really interested in debating. You all know from constant repetition the value of debating for the development of poise, good enunciation, and clear thinking, but do you realize the fun? A good debate is every whit as exciting as any foot-ball game you ever attended (and there are no hard feelings and broken heads afterwards.) Debating is extremely useful for both the participants and the andience.

More people should try out for debating. You may say, "Oh yes, but I could never debate." How do you know if you have never tried—or cared to try? Perhaps you are really unable, but do at least, be sure of it before you give up. Even if you are not cut out for debating, why not show your school spirit by attending debates? Nothing is more discouraging to any team than a poor audience. You don't lose your interest in sports just because you cannot make the teams, do you? Of course not! Then why slight debates?

If you, personally, are interested enough to try your luck at the oratorical game, but do not know just how to start, I hope you will follow the suggestions below.

If you are a Sophomore or a Freshman, the obvious course is to try out for the Freshman-Sophomore debates which will be held soon. After that, of course, the next step is to join the Debating Society where you will be fairly well launched.

For a Junior or a Senior the time for starting is fairly well past, but even if you have done nothing in debating thus far, it is not too late. The wisest course if you contemplate participation in debating is to talk the matter over with Miss Hartigan, Mr. Donahue, Mr. Cleveland or your Dean. Any one of these can help you and advise you what to do.

Everyone will be welcomed into debating—with one exception. Mr. Cleveland wishes it made clear that only people who are doing well in their studies may come out for debating. By the time this issue reaches you, you will have received your first report, and you will know whether or not this one restriction applies to you. If it does not, debating needs and wants you. Please come out for it.

CHESS

The first meeting of the Chess Club was called on September 24. About seventeen candidates for the team responded. Among these were Captain Benedict, Manager Andelman, P. Pertzoff, and A. H. Rice, Jr., all of whom were regulars last year. In the tournament four players were seeded in the following order: P. Pertzoff, M. Andelman, S. Benedict and A. H. Rice, Jr. John Holbrook, a substitute last year, furnished an upset in the second round by beating Anton Rice, one of the seeded players.

The record of last year's team is very good; winning 8 matches, drawing one, and losing none. This is the second successive year the team has not lost a match.

The scores: Cambridge 5, Brookline 1; Cambridge 5½, Brookline ½; Cambridge 3, Brookline 3; Cambridge 4½, Rindge 1½; Cambridge 6, Rindge 0; Cambridge 5½, Rindge ½; Cambridge 5, Somerville 1; Cambridge 5, Somerville 1; Cambridge 6, Somerville 0.

Individual Record of Players:

	W	L	Drawn	Ave
N. Long	5	1	1	.785
S. Andelman	7	0	2	.889
Capt. P. Pertzoff	7	1	0	.875
M. Andelman	8	1	0	.889
S. Benedict	7	0	0	1.000
A. H. Rice, Jr	5	2	0	.714
S. Fishman	3	1	0	.750
W. Pierce	2	0	0	1.000
J. Holbrook	0	1	0	.000
	44	7	3	.843 Team Ave.



Greetings, ye freshmen, that enter for the first time the sacred portals of our noble institution. We seniors of Cambridge High and Latin School do bid ye welcome. Ye have come from the lower schools have risen from the ranks, so to speak, and now do enter these hallowered precincts with uplifted and lofty minds. Ye view with disdain all those beneath ye, but gaze with awe and reverence upon us noble seniors who stand as exemplars of what our school hath wrought, or what ye, too may hope to become, if ye devote yourselves to your studies, your school, your athletics and your SCHOOL PAPER. Ye know not what course to follow, what route to take, but must be lifted over the rough spots of the path to seniority by the hands of us great and glorious seniors! This far famed establishment takes ye as children and molds ye into men and women. Ye are now but children; ye must get ye to bed at 8:30, be on honor roll, ask "ma" if ye may subscribe for the "Review," lunch carefully, and keep away from the girls. When, however, in the due course of your four years existence within the walls of this wondrous establishment for imparting education, ye shall have attained those glorious heights to which ye now aspire and which we magnificient seniors have reached. Ye will "breeze home" at 2 A. M. after the dance; flunk freely but cheerfully; subscribe readily for the "Review", but be hounded for months before forced into paying; eat hot dogs, ice cream, pickles, pastry in one lunch, or (what is more probable) nothing, as it costs less; and ye will always be around the "women". Ye, who do now regard smoking with horror will then be inhaling a wicked cigarette. Though ye now enter with dignity, ye will soon "trot". Ye who now wear "shorts" will wear "longies" by your junior year; but when ye are seniors, ye will yearn for knickers.

Ye are now quite verdant, O, freshmen! Ye are innocent and unsophisticated; ye know but little of the world. Furthermore, ye are quite beardless youths with satin-skin. But when diploma in hand, ye will emerge for the last time from this grand and imposing place of high learning to face the hard, cruel world, ye will be no longer examples of sweet, innocent, unsophisticated youth. Yet again ye shall all have indulged in that slashing good pastime with which the famed Scipio Africans (of whom ye will learn in Latin Sk.) was the first to favor himself, namely, to wit., viz., i. e.: and as follows: shaving. Ye will be able to raise fulgrown mustaches upon ten days' notice.

Ye will know (?)Latin, algebra, geometry, chemistry, French, history, and even English. It is even possible that you will have passed college board exams. Yes, it is quite possible that some of ye may at some time enter college. But lo! ye will get ye jobs as plumbers (for ye will have indeed learned to pass away the time), and as mattress-testers (for school hath made ye conducive to sleep). Some of ye may even—perish the thought!

Our pre-eminent faculty doth greet ye with great joy, for victims must be had, and last year's freshmen leave too soon the realms of immaturity. Our teachers do find it hard to pass the monotony with no one to upbraid, no one at whom to hurl the sarcasm which doth froth in their mouths.

"Cecil" Derry will welcome ye with open arms, and the teachings of Caesar, Cicero, and Ovid will be expounded for your *benefit*; ye will encounter Miss Mary C. Hardy, and your names will be duly entered in the little black book; ye will blister beneath the sarcasm of Miss Bradbury; ye will groan beneath the burden which Miss Flanders will set upon ye; ye will fear the presence of "Ben" Scully; ye will be shamed by the "wise cracks" of "Jack" Sheehan who will make ye feel like dogs; ye will cower at the sight of "Tim" Downey; ye will know well the Declaration of Independence (mainly through the efforts of "Joe" Sullivan);

ye will spend much time before school with Chester M. Bliss; in the presence of Mr. Cleveland ye will feel fully the insignificance which ye do possess. Now our teachers do extol the gods with praise, for dumb freshmen are to be had and seventh periods may once again be resumed.

Although O, green freshmen, ye are now nought but the dregs of the school, it's humble smut, fit only to be stepped upon by passing seniors, ye will grow and learn; ye will at the end of three years (if ye are lucky) be famed far and wide as great and glorious seriors of Cambridge High and Latin School, and ye may then possess the full privilege of stepping upon the incoming freshmen.

"Enter and grow in wisdom."

Welcome, ye are indeed welcome O, freshmen!

Thanks to the Freshman the leather handbag business is still flourishing.

The mass meeting held before the Rindge game was a great success. There were at least forty-three present. This includes Mr. Sheehan, Mr. Whorisky, five cheer leaders, and eighteen settees.

Some day an ingenious youth will place blocks of wood beneath the swinging doors. Until that day, however, let us rest content with our present system of relaying the door to the person behind.

True to Mr. Whorisky's prediction, strange cheer leaders appeared at the Rindge game. Mr. Grueby evidently had another engagement.

We would suggest that the orchestra play music while the classes are filing. The music, of course, would be adapted to one's mood. Thus as one is entering a room in which an examination is to be given, the orchestra would render a dirge. Before school, "I Hear You Calling Me" would be played and after school—"Work For the Night is Coming". When Charlie Cook passes through the hall, the orchestra would play "Hail! the Conquering Hero Comes". When one is issuing from Miss Flander's room, "Many are the Hearts That are Weary To-night" would be appropriate. The possibilities are unlimited.

Broadway is being repaired. Although the work is progressing slowly (it is a city job) when completed it will prove an ideal race track for young automobilists.

We must compliment our enterprising young Business Manager. He has plastered the school from top to bottom—with placards.

Upon examination, it has been found that at least fifty per cent of the vehicles parked in the quadrangle are automobiles. Our examination was made at recess when all the autos are there!

The floor of the lunch-room in the Latin building has caused a great deal of doubt in our minds. We do not know whether it is white by design or from the drippings from the whitewash.

There is an electric heater in the "Review" office. It produces heat and light. Chemical change?

Do not be alarmed, dear readers, at the operation of the electric clocks. We know it is difficult to sleep in the class room while they are going but their activity is only due to a New Year's resolution, and they will settle down to their accustomed dormant state in a few days.

We were quite astonished last week upon being informed that there is someone in the school who does not know where the "Review" office is. If this brilliant "someone" will pay us a visit, we will present him with a diagram of the third floor and guide book.

To keep up appearances, the box in front of the "Review" office will be filled with paper. This will create the humorous impression that material is being submitted.

Some of the drinking fountains are working this year. Another New Year's resolution?



Since this is the Freshmen Number of the Review, we would like to say a few words to the Freshmen girls about the Girls' Athletic Association and its activities. Membership is open to every girl in any class. The dues are twenty-five cents.

A year as a member of the G. A. A. is made up of delightful social events and wholesome sports, out-doors and in. The first social activity is the Freshmen Party, when the wise, old sophomores entertain the freshmen. This party is followed by others, each of which is full of merriment and fun, such as the Christmas Party and the Girl-Dance. Our sports, like all other G. A. A. activities, are coached by Miss Brown, to whom we are all greatly indebted.

Basket-ball is the chief sport of the fall. The interclass games for the championship furnish great excitement. Every girl is urged to come and watch her class team play.

In winter, every Saturday morning, the swimming teams practise for the class meet. The spring is taken up by the tennis tournament and baseball. In June, various awards are presented by Mr. Cleveland to those girls who have distinguished themselves in athletics.

Basket-ball Practise Begun

Basket-ball practise has begun for all classes. The freshmen are very promising. Sophomores are up to their usual standard. The Junior and Senior teams are, of course, playing excellently.

Plans are being made for the Freshmen Party.

Opportunity for membership closed November first.





Football Candidates Called Out

On September 8, Coach McDonald officially called out candidates for the football team. Six letter men reported, among whom are; Captain Cook, Harlow, Hilliard, Popoli, of last year's team and Temple, who broke his collar-bone two years ago. Several promising candidates reported, some of whom are; Reardon, Morris, Igo, Davis, Coleman and Finlayson.
The schedule is as follows:

Oct. 12	Cambridge vs. Rindge	at Russell Field
Oct. 16	Cambridge vs. Newton	at Russell Field
Oct. 23	Cambridge vs. Somerville	at Somerville
Oct. 30	Cambridge vs. Leominster	at Leominster
Nov. 6	Cambridge vs. Brookline	at Brookline
Nov. 13	Cambridge vs. New Bedford	at N. Bedford
Nov. 26	Cambridge vs. Everett	at Russell Field

All games are to be played at 2:30 P. M., except the Thanksgiving Day game which is played at 10:30 A. M.

SALEM 26 CAMBRIDGE 0

Under a broiling sun Salem High sent the strong Cambridge team to a 26 to 0 defeat, in the latter's first game of the season. Salem kept the ball in Latin territory most of the game, thereby giving the Cantabs no opportunity to score.

On an off-tackle play in the second period Salem began scoring with Autos and Kenney featuring. Two minutes later Delaire tossed a pass to Kenney who carried the ball twenty yards for another score. When, in the third period, Salem withdrew most of its first team because of the excessive heat, there was no scoring.

The feature of the game occurred in the fourth period when Salem completely bewildered the Latin team on a triple pass, Autos, to Foster, to Delaire who threw a fifty-five yard pass to Kenney on the goal line.

The Latin defense seemed at sea when the ball was in the air, but played well in the line.

Delaire, Kenney and Autos starred for Salem, while Cook, Igo, and Temple played well for Cambridge.

The line-up:

CAMBRIDGE		SALEM	
Temple (O'Connell)	*l. e.*	Murphy (Kelley)	*r. e.*
Finlayson (Walsh)	*l. t.*	Sullivan	*r. t.*
S. Cohen (Nelson)	*l. g.*	Morse (Magee)	*r. g.*
Davis	*c.*	McMahan	*c.*
Popoli (Brooks)	*r. g.*	Spaniak (McDonald)	*l. g.*
Cook Capt	*r. t.*	Heckman (Ezmundt)	*l. t.*
Igo (Tierney)	*r. e.*	Kenney (Walke)	*l. e.*
Harlow	*q. b.*	Delaire (Connery)	*q. b.*
Reardon (Cohen)	*l. hb.*	Foster (Munnelly)	*r. hb.*
Hilliard	*r. hb.*	Autos Capt.	*l. hb.*
Morris (Kerr)	*f. b.*	Sheridan (Harrigan)	*f. b.*

Score—Salem 26 to Cambridge 0.

Touchdowns—Kenney 2, Delaire, Foster.

Points after touchdown—Delaire, Autos (place-kick)

Referee—Lewis, Worcester Academy.

Umpire—Dadmun, Harvard.

Head Linesman—Volk, Tufts.

Time—Four 12 minute periods.

CAMBRIDGE 6 NEWBURYPORT 0

On a sweltering day Cambridge Latin defeated the scrappy Newburyport High football team at Newburyport by the score of 6 to 0.
The Latin team played a much better game than they desplayed the week before at Salem.

The sensational defensive play of Captain Connors of the Newburyport team kept the score down. Time after time he broke through the Latin interference to nail the runner for a loss.

Latin was very good on the offensive with Cohen and Finlayson opening holes on every play. Latin gained very well till they got to the Newburyport ten of twenty yard line. Captain Cook, who was injured in the Salem game did not play, Harlow being acting-captain for the day.

The Cambridge team made the only score of the game, after marching down the field from their own twenty yard line, on a forward pass from Harlow to Temple on the goal line.

Morris' kicking was the outstanding feature of the game along with the play of Connors.

Harlow, Temple and Morris played well for Latin, while Connors, Ericson and Edwards starred for Newburyport.
The line-up:

CAMBRIDGE		NEWBURYPORT	
Temple (Tierney)	*l. e.*	Connors (C)	*r. e.*
Finlayson (Murray)	*l. t.*	Beave (Lyons)	*r. t.*
D. Cohen (Brooks)	*l. g.*	Page (Warwick)	*r. g.*
Davis	*c.*	Skovron (Kimball)	*c.*
Popoli (Nelson)	*r. g.*	Butter (Bruce)	*l. g.*
Cook (Walsh)	*r. t.*	Fogg (Tufts)	*l. t.*
Igo (O'Connell)	*r. e.*	Corey (Murray)	*l. e.*
Harlow	*q. b.*	Graf (Erickson)	*q. b.*
Reardon	*l. hb.*	T. Lavauion (Traister)	*r. hb.*
Hilliard (Kerr)	*r. hb.*		
Morris	*f. b.*	V. Lavauion (Collis)	*l. hb.*
		Edwards	*f. b.*

Score—Cambridge 6 to Newburyport 0.
Touchdowns—Temple.
Referee—Jackson, Colby.
Umpire—Stanley, M. A. C.
Linesman—Lee, Tufts.
Time—Four 12 minute periods.

CAMBRIDGE 16 RINDGE 0

Cambridge Latin School gained a 16 to 0 verdict over Rindge Tech. in a Suburban League Contest, Columbus Day at Russell Field. Unquestionably Cambridge Latin had the better team, but the score by no means shows how it had to fight to win. For three long periods Latin led by the precarious score of three to nothing. Only in the final period, when Rindge went to pieces, did the majority of the points roll in.

Cambridge had the class and will eventually be a hard team to lick in the Suburban League.

Cook the captain played a wonderful game. He was in almost every play and the way he got across the line of scrimmage practically put the skids under Rindge.

Hilliard and Harlow went around the ends for real distance with the aid of wonderful interference by Reardon and Morris.

The greatest play of the game was probably missed by the majority of spectators.

There had been no score and Rindge had been threatening. It was the middle of the second period when Latin attempted a forward pass which Rindge intercepted. They decided on a defensive punt which was a "peach". Hilliard got in on the dead run and was flying as he swung loose of the Rindge end. A Rindge tackle was looming dangerously near, who was all set to tackle the runner when, whiz, a streak of red, and a thud, he was wiped out of the picture. Coming from nowhere, Pete Reardon made as complete a clean-out as ever was made. This clean-out of Reardon's gave Cambridge a chance to score on a drop kick by Harlow from the thirty-five-yard line. Soon after in the third period Temple recovered a Rindge fumble behind the goal-line. In the fourth period Cook blocked a kick which he recovered on the five-yard line. Morris then went over on an off-tackle play.

Enquist and Skotz played well for Rindge, while Morris, Cook and Harlow starred for Latin School.

The line-up:

CAMBRIDGE		RINDGE	
Temple (O'Connell)	*l. e.*	Courtney (Lynch)	*r. e.*
Finlayson (White)	*l. t.*	Moores (Stofford)	*r. t.*
D. Cohen (Nelson)	*l. g.*	Kundsmen	*r. g.*
Davis (Cashier)	*c.*	Enquist	*c.*
Popoli (Murray)	*r. g.*	Davis (Ford)	*l. g.*
Cook (Brooks)	*r. t.*	Meeker	*l. t.*
Igo (Katz, Pearson	*r. e.*	Harlow (Mivello)	*l. e.*
Harlow (Fitzmorris)	*q. b.*	Hall (Coffey)	*q. b.*
Reardon (Hines)	*r. hb.*	McKee	*r. hb.*
Hilliard (Kerr, French)	*l. hb.*	Skotz	*l. hb.*
R. Morris	*f. b.*	Hines (Welch)	*f. b.*

Score—Cambridge Latin 16 to Rindge 0.
Touchdowns—Temple, Morris.
Points after touchdown—Harlow.
Field goal—Harlow.
Referee—McKabe.
Umpire—Woodlock.
Linesman—Mooney.
Time—Four 12 minute periods.

CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

The Cambridge High and Latin Cross Country team was called out on September 15, by Coach O'Leary. Only two letter men reported from last year's star team. With these men as a nucleus, the Coach expects to form another champion team. Some very promising material reported including; Higgins and Wilson of last year's team and the Porteus brothers. The schedule which includes many strong teams is as follows:

Oct. 12	Alumni	Russell Field
Oct. 16	Stoneham	Russell Field
Oct. 19	Woburn	Russell Field
Oct. 22	St. John's Prep.	Danvers
Oct. 25	M. I. T. Freshmen	Russell Field
Oct. 30	Harvard Interscholastics	Statium
Nov. 5	B. U. Freshmen	Russell Field
Nov. 13	Springfield	Springfield
Nov. 25	Rindge	Russell Field

Alumni 29, Cambridge Latin & Rindge 30

The combined forces of the Cambridge High and Rindge Tech. Cross Country teams were defeated by the Alumni of both schools, between the halves of the Cambridge-Rindge football game at Russell Field, Columbus Day, by the score of 29 to 30.

Three ex-Cambridge men finished in one, two, three order. Meuse of Tufts, Flaxman of Harvard and Murphy of Holy Cross finishing in that order. Finishing about five yards behind the leaders were Captain Murray and Beshgetur of Cambridge. Other Cambridge and Rindge runners finished in 6th, 7th, and 8th places.

TENNIS

Candidates for the tennis team were called out on September 17th. Thirty-two men reported, and a fall tournament was immediately started. The semi-finals will soon be played; Captain Rice opposing Pertzoff, and D. Bender playing M. Andelman. The seeded players were last year's veterans; they were seeded in the following order; Rice, Bender and Pertzoff.

Last year the team played six matches. C. H. L. S. defeated Malden 3-2, Mechanic Arts 3-2, and Somerville 4-2, and lost to Winchester 2-3, to Watertown 1-4, and to St. John's Prep. 1-4.

This year's schedule has not been completed as yet.

THE GESTURE

(*Continued from Page 9*)

go out. Why were these people acting half-dead? The contrast of their serenity and his near insanity seemed incongruous. The personage had only two more steps to take and he would be beside the white man. The white man could see his face—and his eyes. They said nothing. The personage was beside him. The hammer was lifted in the same rhythm, and the white man saw the end of the mallet. In the fraction of an instant, it magnified as it came towards him.

GONG!

The hammer hit an iron plate behind his head. As the personage turned, the bellowing vibration filled the white man's ears. It faded into a powerful, hollow ring. The group remained mystically silent. That had been the first gesture of the ceremony.

MORE ALUMNI NOTES

(*Continued from Page 14*)

The following members of the classes of 1921 and 1922 received degrees from Harvard last June:

David Waller Bakeless, S. B.
John H. Wallace, A. B.
Arthur Faris, A. B.
William D. Gray, Jr., S. B.
Benjamin Goldman, A. B.
Meyer H. Goldman, A. B.
Maynard Lawrence, A. B.
Douglas MacKinnon, A. B.
Oscar Catsiff, A. B. cum laude in Music.
Raymond D'Arcy, A. B., cum laude in Romance Languages.
John Reed Walden, A. B., cum laude in Literature.
Luther MacNair, A. B., cum laude in Classics.
Eliot Spaulding, A. B., cum laude in English.
Arthur King, A. B., cum laude.

1926

Dorothy Gray is training to be a nurse at Saint Elizabeth's Hospital.

Pauline Lyon is a Librarian's Assistant in the Dorchester branch of the Boston Public Library.

Marianne Carney is at Marycliffe Academy, Arlington.

1925

Alice Guertin is taking a special course in music at Boston University.

Margaret Ferrick is employed as a stenographer by Sands, Taylor, and Wood Company of Boston.

Caroline Gray is training to be a nurse at the Deaconess Hospital and in connection with this, is taking a three months course at Simmons.

1924

Florence DeChant is at the Garland School, Boston.

1920

Hans Walz graduated from the Harvard Engineering School last June and has a position in the engineering branch of the Public Service Department of East Orange, New Jersey.

1918

E. Kendall Bragg is in his last year at the Harvard Law School.

Lyle King is teaching music in a California School.

Katherine Sweet is private secretary to one of the officers of the Harvard Trust Company.

1917

Henry Hardy is in his last year at the Boston University Law School.

PARLEZ-VOUS FRANCAIS

L'ECOLE DES ROCHES

..Située a soixante ou soixante—dix kilomètres à l'Ouest de Paris, l'Ecole des Roches se trouve dans une tres Belle campagne. Des petits forêts, des fleuves, et des prairies l'entourent et on peut marcher des heures sans rencontrer qu'un ou deux petits villages, qui sont habités par des paysans.

Les trois-cents élèves sont distribués dans six maisons, dont chacune est en charge d'un chef de maison. Parmi les élèves il y a des capitaines et des sous-capitaines. Il y a une forte rivalité entre les maisons, dans les sports et a la manière scolastque, alors c'est l'aspiration de chaque maison de produire les meilleurs athelètes et scholaires.

Presque toutes les leçons sont prises dans le Bâtiment des Classes; c'est une maison carée avec un petit theâtre au milieu, qui est employé encore plus pour les lectures que pour des presentations dramatiques. Les salles de classes l'entourent en deux étages.

Il y a comme chez nous des leçons de Mathématique, de Physique, de Chimie, d'Anglais etc. Le programme de chaque eleve est le même, quand il s'agit aux temps et aux evenements de l'après-midi: a sept-heures et demie l'élève se lève, il prend une douche froide et remonte au dortoir pour s'habiller. Après déjeuner il se presse pour faire son lit dans les quinze minutes avant le commencement des classes. Il a des classes de huit-heures-trente a midi et demi. Le dîner pris il se prépare pour un après-midi consacré aux sports: tennis, cricket (en été), basketball, football, etc. Le football qu'on joue en France et dans toute l'Europe n'est pas comme notre football, c'est le "soccer". Si ce n'est pas les sports, c'est les travaux pratiques: le dessin, le menuiserie, la forge etc. Un jour il fait les sports l'autre jour les travaux pratiques, commeca il change chaque deuxième jour.

Après les travaux de l'après-midi il retourne a la maison, se change et s'il a fait des sports il prend une douche. Maintenant il se presente a la salle d'étude Il y a naturellement des devoirs, et pour les faire il a deux heures avant souper. Il n'a pas une chambre a luimeme pour travailler,—il est enfermé avec trente autres dans une salle d'une atmosphere lourde. Le souper fini il s'assemble avec tous les autres dans la grande salle; là le chef de maison et parfois un professeur donne une lecture. Après cela l'élève félicite chaque professeur de la maison, avee une "bonne nuit". Pour lui c'était une formalite drôle, les premières fois qu'il devait le faire—Mais il était américain et en Amerique on ne se félicite pas chaque jour comme en France, et dans la plupart des pays de l'Europe.

Il devait etre au lit a quinze minutes après la lecture et on lui faisait coucher avec dix autres dans un grande dortoir. Une seule fenêtre, loin a l'autre bout de la chambre le fournissait d'un peu d'air fraîche.—Il fallait que tous soient au lit a neuf heures, meme les plus grands.

Quoique l'Ecole des Roches ne soit pas comme la plupart des écoles en France; un Lycée vou un institution sévère, j'avais quand meme presque pas de libérté. Pendant la journee j'avais qu'un temps très court pour faire quelque chose qui n'etait pas dans le programme du jour. Il fallait meme travailler le dimanche matin et evidement le samedi.

Car j'étais dans une école en Suisse où on avait beaucoup de liberté, avant d'aller en France, il était difficile pour moi d'aimer l'Ecole des Roches.

M. à Mlle.—Vous connaissez les trois mousquetaires?

Mlle. a M.—Oh! Monsieur, je ne fréquente pas les militaires.

Mais quelle est donc cette année maudite dont vous parlez toujours?

C'est celle de mon marriage!

Je ne connais rien de plus laid que ce monstre-là.

Vous ne connaissez par ma belle-mère!

Encore un bain de pieds!

Faut-il que tu sois sale!

J'ai une fièrre de cheval.

Il faut faire venir le vétérinaire!

Ah! Gredin, tu te cachais pour fumer.

Non, woman, c'était pour te faire une surprise.

Les autos m'ont fait gagner beaucoup d'argent.
Vous êtes mécanicien?

Non, chirugien.

Pauvre type, il n'a pas l'ais bien brillant.

C'est pourtant des brillants qu'il vend.

Mme.—Alors, vous consentez à entres à mon service?

Domestique-Oui, mais Madame n'a pas dit qui épluchait les légumes?

Quelle profession?
Grèviste!

Le Jeu de la poste

Prenons une feuille de papier.
Ecrivons notre lettre.
Plions-la.
Mettons-la sous enveloppe.
Ecrivons l'adresse.
Allons à la poste.
Achetons un timbre.
Collons le timbre sur l'enveloppe.
Jetons la lettre dans la boîte.
Apportons un grand sac.
Mettons toutes les lettres dans le sac.
Portons le sac à la poste.
Timbrons les lettres.
Expédions-les.
Le facteur met dans sa boîte;
Les distribue.
Lisons notre lettre.

(Extrait de: 34 *Leçons de Choses*, par Jean perrot et Fernand Fau; Fernand Nathan, Editeur.)

Le Départ des hirondelles

Lorsque les premières gelées
 Font tomber les feuilles des bois,
Les hirondelles rassemblées
 S'assemblent toutes sur les toits.
"Partons, partons, se disent-elles,
Fuyons la neige et les grands vents."

FLORIAN.

(*Pour faire réciter;* Fernand Nathan, Editeur.)





"The Green and White", Manila, P. I.
One of the finest magazines received. Your Literary Dept. is dandy. Would like to hear from you again.

"The Pilot", Philadelphia, Penn.
A clever magazine. Where are your Exchanges?

"The Delphian", Providence, R. I.
Your Literary Dept. is good. Develop your "School Notes" and "Exchange Departments". You are spoiling your magazine by the size of your "Athletic Dept.".

"The Grotonian", Groton, Mass.
Can't be better! Your cover is excellent.

"Roosevelt News", Seattle, Washington.
You have good material. Why not condence your paper and have more pages? Call again.

"The Oredigger", Colorado School of Mines, Colorado.
Editorials are interesting. A very "newsy" paper.

"The New Era", East Hartford High School.
Your "Counselor Column" is highly funny. Develop your "Exchange Dept.". Have you ever tried a "Class Notes Dept? Call again.

"The Trail-Blazer," Indianola, Red Willow County, Nebraska.
Your Editorials are good. Let's hear from you in the future.

"The Recorder", Central High School, Syracuse, N. Y.
Lost! your "Exchange Dept.". A very interesting paper.

"The Exponent", Greenfield High School, Mass.
We like your cover and your "Literary Dept.". Spruce up your exchanges! Call again.

"The Enterprise", Belmont Junior High, Belmont, Mass.
Some magazine! Every department right up to the minute. Let's hear from you again.

"The Dunbar Observer", Dunbar High School, Washington, D. C.
Very interesting reading. Your Exchanges are fine, but why not give more space to them?

"The Roundup", Coleman High, Coleman, Texas.
A fine paper, worthy of recognition.

"The Lewis & Clark Journal", Spokane, Washington.
Your Editorials are good.

"The Rindge Register", Cambridge, Mass.
As usual, one of the best. We *must* support our home town.

"Hi-Life", C. H. S., Columbia, S. C.
Your jokes are keen and clever.

"The Spotlight", Central High School, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
You surely ought to have a champion football team, if you follow those dandy rules made by Mr. Bills. Your "Society Column" is good.

"The Blue Owl", Attleboro, Mass.
Among the best received. Your cover and cartoons are excellent.

We Gratefully Acknowledge:

"Palmetto and Pine", St. Petersburg, Florida.

"The Hebronian", Hebron, Maine.

"Five Yarus", Gastonia, North Carolina.

"Northeastern News", Northeastern University, Boston, Mass.

"The Chronicle", Haverhill High School, Haverhill, Mass.

"High Spots", Elizabeth, New Jersey.

"The Echo", Winthrop, Mass.

"The Emersonian", Washington, D. C.

"Boston University News", B. U., Boston, Mass.

"The Tauntonian", Taunton, Mass.

"The Bowdoin Orient", Bowdoin College, Me.

WHAT OTHERS LAUGH ABOUT

(*With Apologies to Our Exchanges*)

There were no vacant seats in the car, but as a comely looking woman entered, an elderly man near the door attempted to rise, but she at once forced him back into his seat.

"Thank you", she said, "but please don't do that. I am perfectly able to stand."

"But, Madam, allow—"

"I insist upon your keeping your seat", interrupted the woman, with her hands on his shoulders. The man continued his efforts to rise, saying: "Madam, will you kindly permit me to—"

With another push, the woman again pushed him back, insisting that she couldn't think of accepting his seat.

With one supreme effort the man forced her aside. "Madam", he exclaimed, "you have already carried me three blocks beyond my destination. I don't care a tinker's thingumbob whether you take my seat or not, but I wish to leave this car.

(*Green and White*)

Kenworthy (mentioning evolution); "My father said we originated from apes."

Teacher: "Kenworthy, your family affairs are of no interest to the class".

(*Blue Owl*)

"Have you ever been pinched for going too fast?"

"No, but I've been slapped."

A woman's face may be her fortune, but it's her stocking that she uses for the roll.

(*Hi-Life*)

Austin W.: "How far can you trace your ancestry?"

Gordon W.: "Oh, my father was a bank cashier. They traced him to China, before they lost track of him."

(*Palmetto and Pine*)



J. F. COLLINS

LUNCHES

Groceries and Provisions

1621 CAMBRIDGE ST., CAMB., MASS.
OPPOSITE FELTON HALL

Compliments of
THE RACKET STORE
I. GOTTESMAN

Hardware, Cutlery, and
Household Supplies

2456 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
NORTH CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephone: University 2002-M

TROWBRIDGE SPA
E. G. ASHE
Dealers in
HIGH GRADE FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY
SCHOOL SUPPLIES, PERIODICALS, MAGAZINES
ICE CREAM SUPPLIED AND DELIVERED IN LARGE OR SMALL
QUANTITIES FOR PARTIES AND ENTERTAINMENTS
TRY OUR SCHOOL LUNCHES
444 BROADWAY CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephones: Uni. 10523-9142

MISS MARY WYETH WILLARD

REAL ESTATE

671 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
CENTRAL SQUARE

Telephone: University 671

DOW'S
CHOCOLATES

"The Orchid of Sweets"

F. H. DOW CO.
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

Compliments of

"UNCLE CARL"

The High School Druggist

$1.00 *Discount Book to be used at our fountain for* 85c

TELEPHONE: UNIVERSITY 2995

See Jasper at the

CENTRAL TIRE CO.

Everything for the Auto
Tires, Batteries, Bicycle Repairing

932 Mass. Ave. Cambridge

C. J. FERGUSON

Baker

SCHOOL LUNCHES

414 Broadway Cambridge

WRIGHT & DITSON

Athletic Outfitters



Football, Tennis, Golf, Hockey, Track, Basket Ball,

Sweaters, Jerseys
Athletic Underwear, Uniforms, Shoes, Sweat Shirts, and everything pertaining to sports.

Students are invited to visit our Cambridge Store and examine the splendid line of Athletic Goods in which we specialize.

(*Send for Catalogue*)

344 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON
1300 MASS. AVENUE, CAMBRIDGE

BANJOS—MANDOLINS—GUITARS
VIOLINS—"UKES"—HARMONICAS

Prices are the lowest

BRIGGS & BRIGGS
1270 MASS. AVENUE, CAMBRIDGE

Brownies **Cup Cakes**

Sandwiches **Hot Drinks**

R. P. CARSON

466 BROADWAY CAMBRIDGE

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

Y. M. C. A.

Regular High School Gym

Class meets Mon., Wed., Fri., at 3:00 P. M. Swimming at 4:00

For information call Boy's Department University 3860

PURITAN CANDY SHOP

Try our Home-made Candy Ice Cream

567 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE CENTRAL SQUARE

Next door to Gordon's

EXTRA!

A $16.00 Kodel Portable Radio Set, 1-tube, for $2.95!

WILLIAMS TUNE IN ON Radio FOR REAL BARGAINS STORES

250 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Special!

Signal Navy Type Crystal Set. Worth $18.00.

OUR PRICE $1.95.

RADIO AT HALF PRICE!

	List	Our Price
Jewet Phonograph Unit	$7.50	$1.49
Federal Headset	7.00	1.95
Federal Pleiophone Speaker	18.00	3.95
Radiola Loop Antenna	12.00	2.95
Jewett Console Speaker	40.00	9.75

Hundreds of Bargains in Sets, Speakers, Tubes and Accessories.

It gives me pleasure to invite the students of this school to visit my great store. You are always welcome, whether you come to buy, or just to look around. I want to know every radio fan among you, and I want you to know my store, where NEW and GUARANTEED goods are sold at remarkable savings. Come to see me!

Yours Truly Mr. Williams

SPECIALS FOR SET-BUILDERS!

	List	Our Price
Apco Vernier Dials	$1.50	45c
Signal Wave Trap	6.00	95c
Cabinets and panels, odd assortment		10c
Kennedy Bakelite Sockets	.75	25c
King-Cardwell Condensers, 11 or 41 plate	4.00	95c

Hundreds of bargains in parts, and a Special Transmitting Department!

COMPLIMENTS OF

GARFIELD'S ICE CREAM PARLOR

HARVARD SQUARE **CAMBRIDGE**

UNIVERSITY THEATER

HARVARD SQUARE, CAMBRIDGE

Come with the Crowd to This Handsome New Motion Picture Theatre

Stage Specialties on Every Program

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE
DAILY—2—11 P. M.
SUNDAY AT 3 P. M.

All Seats Reserved for Evening Performances

Phone—PORTER 4580

THE IDLE HOUR, INC.
32-34 BRATTLE STREET

Gifts and Greeting Cards
Lending Library

Home-Made Cakes and Candy
Tea Room

Luncheons and Afternoon Teas

Do You Know the New Clogging Steps?

Special Classes for Club Girls at
THE CAMBRIDGE Y. W. C. A.
$1.50 a Term

Social Dancing for Beginners
Tuesdays at 6:15—10 Lessons $2.50
Boys and Girls invited

JOHN H. DERBY, JEWELER, INC.

Our Christmas Stock is now complete. Have you started on your list yet? Time, Tide, and Santa Claus—you know!

HARVARD SQ., CAMBRIDGE **DAVIS SQ., SOMERVILLE**

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

SCHOOLS OF
BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION
AND
ENGINEERING

Four Year Professional Courses In

BUSINESS MANAGEMENT
ACCOUNTING AND FINANCE
CIVIL ENGINEERING
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
ADMINISTRATIVE ENGINEERING

Leading to the Bachelor's Degree

THE CO-OPERATIVE PLAN

Alternate study in college and practice in the industries under supervision affords the student an opportunity to earn a considerable part of his college expenses.

REGISTRATION

Students admitted to the Freshman Class in September or January may be ready for the Sophomore work before the following September.

Catalog and information sent upon request.

MILTON J. SCHLAGENHAUF

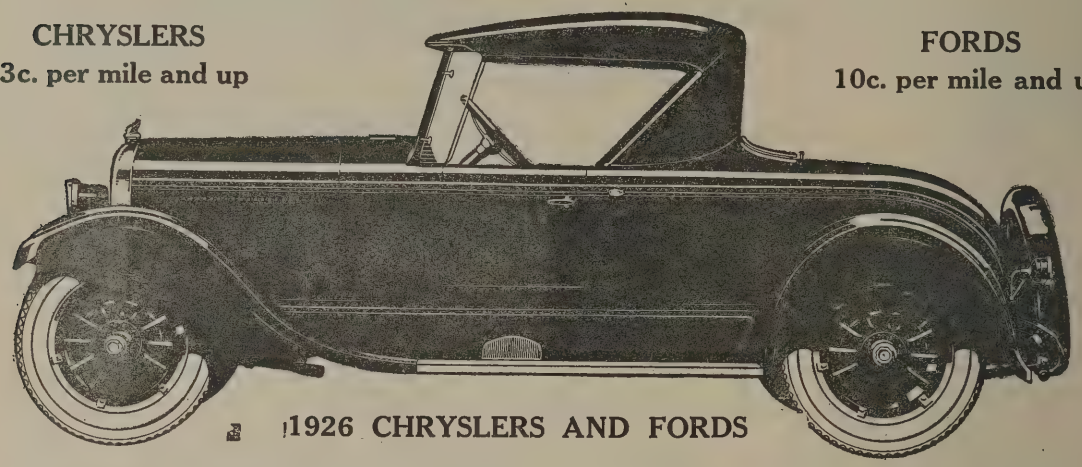
Director of Admissions

Northeastern University
316 Huntington Avenue
Boston, Mass.

Hire This Card—Drive It Yourself

CHRYSLERS
13c. per mile and up

FORDS
10c. per mile and up



1926 CHRYSLERS AND FORDS

NO MINIMUM CHARGE—NO HOUR CHARGE—NO FUEL CHARGE
LOWEST RATES IN CAMBRIDGE

PUTNAM SQUARE MOTOR SERVICE, Inc.

1051 MASS. AVE. 2 Blocks from the Union. Tel. Univ. 4478

Neapolitan Ice Cream Company

We Serve All Forms of

ICE CREAM

PUNCH

FRUIT

SALAD

Everything Special

Healthy Students!

Why?

Our Cafeteria Uses

WARD'S

Fine Bread and Cakes

Made in Cambridge

BILLINGS & STOVER
Established 1862

APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



QUALITY **BRINE'S** DEPENDENCY

You can secure the Best Athletic Goods at Brine's

TRADE PRICE TO C. H. L. S. STUDENTS
SEE MR. SHEEHAN FOR DISCOUNT CARD

1410 MASSACHUSETTS AVE. **BRINE'S** HARVARD SQUARE

COURTESY SATISFACTION

COMPLIMENTS OF

CAMBRIDGEPORT SAVINGS BANK

Central Square Cambridge, Mass.

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

Compliments of

J. E. PURDY

OFFICIAL

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHER

FOR **1927**

145 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON

The Cambridge Review



Christmas Number

1926

The Review

Extends to Its

Subscribers and Advertisers

Its Sincere Wishes for a

Merry Christmas

and

Prosperous New Year

THE CAMBRIDGE REVIEW

Editor-in-Chief
LAWRENCE USHER

Literary Editors
RUTH MELNICK
ELIZABETH GILBERT

Associate-Editor
H. G. BULLER

Art Editors
VIRGINIA CARLETON
HENRY MAHONEY

Faculty Advisor
MISS MARY C. HARDY

Alumni Editor
PRISCILLA SAGE

Exchange Editor
WHITNEY PIERCE

Business Manager
SAMUEL FISHMAN

Debating Editor
MARGARET LEWIS

Class Notes Editors
MIRIAM BERKMAN
LILLIAN HERSHON

Advertising Managers
LOUIS CONANT

Athletic Editor
CHARLES MORRIS

Typists
HENRIETTA BANKS
HARRIET MOULTON
JENNIE NIVEN

G. A. A. Editor
MIRIAM GREENE

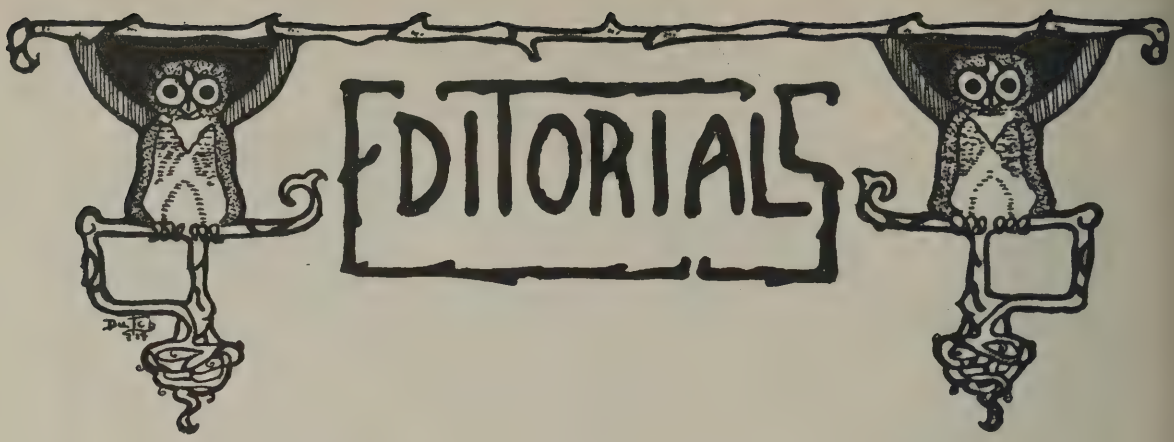
Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association
Entered at Cambridge Station (Boston Postal District) as second matter

Vita sine litteris mors est.

VOLUME 41 NUMBER 2

CONTENTS

	Page
Editorials	2
A Good Substitution for College Board Exams	3
Why Tramps Tramp	4
Mystery	5
The Bean Man	6
To Chemistry	6
The Sisler House	7 and 9
C. H. L. S. Broadcasting Station	8
Business Announcement	9
Alumni Notes	10 and 16
Class Notes	11
Cartoons	15
Some Characters and Places Which You Have Encountered But Failed to Recognize	16
Our Freshmen	16
Parlez-Vous Francais	17
Debating	18
G. A. A.	19
Athletics	20
Post Graduate Notice	24
Greek Prizes	24
Exchanges	25
Advertisements	Cover Pages, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32



THE CAMBRIDGE HIGH AND LATIN SCHOOL :: CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

RALLY ALUMNI!

With the announcement that the Class of '26 is to have a reunion dance on December 23, our attention is turned, in fact riveted on the alumni question. The alumni question, we believe, is one which affords much meditation.

To the best of our knowledge, there has never been in the school a unified body of graduates. Hitherto such alumni reunions as we have had, has been in the form of a dance usually given the year after the graduation of the said class. A real, efficient, live-wire organization is sadly lacking!

The advantages accruing to the school, were such an organization established, are apparent. It could co-operate with the school committee and the school faculty in bettering conditions here. It could offer encouragement to scholastic and athletic endeavor and school affairs in general by constructive criticism and ready sympathy. It would stimulate an interest in the student body in community affairs and in public questions. It could in a thousand other ways render itself a valuable agency for the promotion of the school's welfare.

At the class assemblies, particularly, the senior, a talk by a graduate of the school would be intensely interesting. It would offer the students an opportunity to hear how a man or woman once like themselves has profited by his or her training in this school. Moreover, if the speakers were selected from different fields of industrial and professional life, the views of men and women in the very midst of the business and social world would be presented. The students' minds would be broadened, and in view of their participation in these fields in the near future these talks would be decidedly helpful.

Unfortunately, we cannot stand on the corner of a street, and when we espy an alumnus, grasp him by the shoulders, peer penetratingly into his eyes, and say, "Remember your school! Help form an Alumni Association!" Nor can can we invade offices and studies, and repeat our performance. We can only voice our petition through the columns of the school paper, hoping that righteous pride for the school and effort in behalf of such a project will be aroused.

Let us say, however, that we keenly realize that the problem is not an easy one, and that it it easier "written" than done. The co-educational system in use, and the varied interests which occupy graduates are not without their bearing on the question. Indeed, this is the principal reason for our reluctance in the past to appeal to some of our prominent graduates to lend a hand in the formation of a Cambridge Latin Alumni Association. We know, however, that Cambridge Latin has a place in the heart of each of her former boys and girls.

No doubt, if some of our alumni, those in and outside the school, were to get together and discuss the ways and means of an alumni association, much could be done. In the absence, thus far, of such a meeting, we would suggest that the Class of '27 have before next June a permanent or temporary class secretary and executive committee for the express purpose of communicating with the members of the class. In this way annual class reunions could be made possible. With '27 as a nucleus, perhaps the old guard would awaken, and rally to the support of an alumni association.

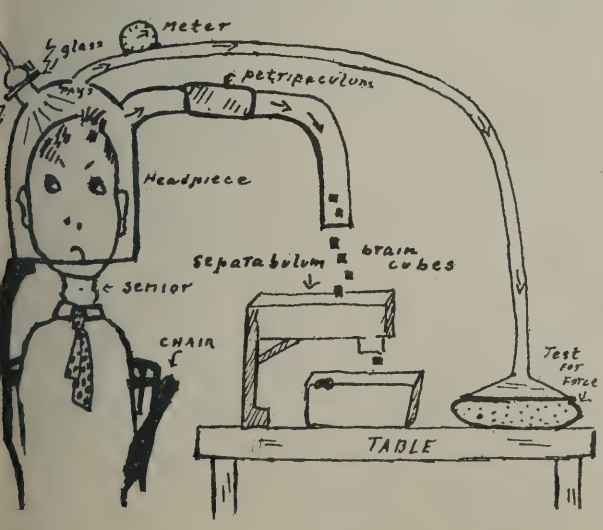
The columns of the "Review" are ever open to contributions by the alumni. On this question especially, realizing the peerless judgement of the alumni, we should like their views. Any communication received we will gladly publish, in the hope that through the concentrated efforts of every alumnus and alumna of our school a solution to the problem may be reached. Let us utter fervent prayers that light will dawn upon every member of the school alumni, that they may appreciate the meaning of their name.

A GOOD SUBSTITUTION FOR COLLEGE BOARD EXAMS.

Fanny McLean '27

After a tremendous amount of meditation, for I have seen the impending "flunkship" of one of these dire student-slaughtering instruments hovering before my fevered eyes for two whole years, I have invented a substitute, a machine, do I term this product of stupendous genius a machine, for measuring the brain of the individual. Although this machine is yet to be patented, I feel that it is an effective, accurate, and, in fact, irreproachable substitute for COLLEGE ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS. (I present them in blazing capitals) and will be a great benefit to humankind. Resolved to be a public benefactor, I am disclosing the dusky secret as a result of my great regard and pity for my suffering fellow-students.

My invention works simply and quickly. The individual is seated in a chair, and over his head is placed a helmet of a hard material. (not hard enough to cause brain pressure) It is semi-transparent and should cover all of his head down to the tip of his quivering chin. After making sure that the electric current is directed to the head-piece not to the chair, the electricity should be turned on at a socket attached to the top left side of the head-piece. The electric current now passes through a piece of especially prepared glass so that jungle-green rays come in contact with the brain. The reaction should begin at once. If it does not, there is no brain present, and time may be saved by stopping the test at that stage. This reaction of jungle-green rays on the brain causes the brain power, a hot, invisible air, to leave the head of the individual and to pass through a delivery tube. This is fixed to the top of the rubber head-piece, in the center, and branches in an arch, downward, (it is about four feet long) so that it comes in contact with a receptacle on a tube close by. As the hot air passes through the tube a meter attached records the velocity of the brain). This brain power continues its swift (or slow) course through the tube until it reaches, at the end, the glass receptacle, containing minute metal pellets. The force, the density, and the ability to comprehend are shown by the vibrations of the pellets. These are recorded by an attending professor and the student is marked by him, the amount of brain activity being judged by the activity of the pellets when they are blown about by the brain force. A second delivery tube, about two feet long and much wider, projects from the head-piece of this wonderful device. Through this tube pass in liquid form, also as a result of contact with the jungle-green rays, the products of the brain, all thoughts, and vast knowledge of and information on all subjects whatsoever. As this liquid comes in contact with a mixture in the tube (also of my invention) "petrifaculum", it is changed into cubes, gray of course, small or large as the case may be. These drop from the open end of the delivery tube into a box about one foot long and shaped like a coffin, called "the separabulum". This "separabulum" retains all the cubes but those the pupil is to be tested on. These cubes, representing, for instance, Latin, French, and English, drop into another container and are measured by another professor with an extremely long beard and a super-accurate measuring machine. If these cubes are large enough the pupil has amassed sufficient knowledge of the various subjects. He is ranked on his brain activity, his brain power, and his accumulated knowledge. This done, the current is reversed and the brain, reduced to its original form, is transported safely back to the head of the individual. Of course if the student does not pass this test with a rank above ninety he is hopeless and might as well spend the rest of his days as a Post Graduate.



My substitute for *College Board Exams* is not only swift and comfortable, but it is also economical. The brain and all it contains is safely restored to the owner,—a tremendous amount is wasted on the regular examination—and a great amount of paper, ink, time in planning and correction the exams., and effort on the part of the

poor victim is saved. If this marvelous contrivance is considered the product of a fevered brain, (and in that case I shall be obliged to test myself) and if it is spurned by the Board of Examiners we students are doomed, for I am able to think of no other possible substitute for those blood-curdling and (dreaded) articles, COLLEGE BOARD EXAMINATIONS.

F.I. M., 1927

WHY TRAMPS TRAMP

Joseph Brennan, '27

From under the freight crawled a dusty member of that nomadic brotherhood of the open road. As he paused to stretch his cramped limbs, a stern and heartless brakeman caught sight of him, and a chase promptly ensued. The tramp managed to win the comparative security of a group of trees on a cliff near a rushing stream; and there, by superior agility, he lost his pursuer. Freed from the menace of a vengeful trainhand, he cast himself on the cool forest floor and proceeded to change his plans.

Musing and watching the long string of cars pant away in the distance, his reverie was suddenly broken by a commotion in the underbrush. A small boy plunged hastily through and disappeared over the embankment with equal rapidity, followed shortly by a very pretty young miss, disheveled and breathless.

She noticed the recumbent figure and stopped to ask, "Have you seen anything of a small boy? The little imp has run away again."

His answer was cut off by a shrill cry from the opposite portion of the bank. Hurrying there, they discovered the young lad tottering on the brink of the precipice, clinging to a slender birch. Before either could reach him, the juvenile adventurer gave a precarious lurch and slipped headlong into the river, which at this point ran deeply and swiftly. Hesitating not an instant, the tramp shot over in a clean-cut dive. The girl stared wide-eyed from the ledge; while with long perfect strokes, the erstwhile rider of the rods attained the other's side. Grasping him firmly heedless of his frantic struggles, the tramp succeeded, after a long heart-breaking effort, in gaining the shore at a point where the crumbling rock had formed a miniature beach. Gasping and exhausted from his strenuous battle, he sank to the ground.

After assuring herself that the would-be fugitive was suffering more from acute fright than injury, the girl turned her attention to the rescuer.

An exquisite face bent over him; limpid brown eyes brimming with gratitude looked into his own.

He recalled his early college days with a pang of conscience. A railroad casuality had robbed him of the two on earth dearest to him. His mental and moral forces had been so stunned by this blow that he had been unable to hold his position. He had fallen away from his former friends, habits, and ambitions. From his discharge to his present condition had been a series of easy steps; but reviewing all this in a flash, he reflected that there was no reason why he should not endeavor to reinstate himself. Perhaps he lacked someone to encourage him,—to spur him on to great things—a real helpmeet.

He had already lost his heart to this pretty brown-eyed lass. Why, here was his start! With this girl to love, cherish, and labor for, he might once more be a respected member of the community.

While these laudatory resolutions were passing through his mind, she was tearfully thanking him for saving her brother. Having judged his state from his appearance, she offered him the shelter of her home until he could secure employment. He accepted her generous assistance; although he pretended to be reluctant, not wishing to agree too quickly.

"That will be splendid," she cried gleefully, "I will be able to get you a real good position—you know my husband is manager of a large factory."

"Husband!!" He rose slowly and gazed at her. To his ears came the whistle of the fast west-bound freight.

He smiled a trifle sardonically, "Thank you very much Madam, but I have just remembered an important engagement in Chicago. So sorry." And wringing a few drops from his ragged coat, he sprinted down the slope to the track.

Late news flashes from the office of the "Cambridge Review." Mr. Joseph Sullivan, an esteemed member of our beloved faculty, was formally presented with a copy of the "Declaration of Independence" by the class of 1926. A group of seniors marched into Mr. Sullivan's room and bestowed the honor upon him. Mr. Sullivan was visibly affected; he sentenced each member of the group to write out a copy of the "Declaration."

Three pupils were released from court today after having been severely reprimanded by "Judge" Bramhall. They were charged with speeding to school. Witnesses for the school testified that the boys walked so fast that they arrived in school at 8 A. M. In our opinion "Judge" Bramhall displayed too much leniency. Such action on the part of students warrants at least 24 hours of solitary confinement. We demand the removal of "Judge" Bramhall from the bench if he continues to show such lack of severity.

A freshman who had failed to subscribe for the "Review" was apprehended on the third floor yesterday morning. After undergoing a severe grilling the "fresh" signed on the dotted line and almost threw the business manager into hysterics by paying at once.

A petition has been circulated among the pupils demanding the removal of Miss Morse from office. It is charged that Miss Morse committed assault and battery when she made her geometry class take a severe test. The test, it is alleged, knocked cold six members of the class and severly injured sixteen others. One pupil escaped unscratched by being absent.

We are now signing off at 1:45 p. m.—Cambridge Latin School Clock Time. Good afternoon, everybody.

S. F., 1926

THE SISLER HOUSE — (*Continued from Page 7*)

with startling clearness. Where do you think you are?"

Jim gulped, but made no answer. Wonder upon wonders. Greg unconscious! Ghosts! Voices from nowhere!

"Well," the voice was insistent. Ah! He had it now. A ghost—one of the ghosts—was speaking.

"Nun-nothing," Jim faltered weakly.

"Yep." That was all, but it was sharp, like a whip, and conclusive. Jim gulped again. A motion at his side drew his trembling gaze and he saw Greg sitting up. He was taking off the gag and shaking the loosely bound ropes from his feet. They couldn't tie a knot, these ghosts; Greg had released himself with no difficulty.

"What's the big idea?" The words came in Greg's familiar voice. Then, turning, "Jim! Jimmie! Oh boy!"

He smiled joyfully at Jim as he shook his hand briskly and said, "Oh, Jim, Jim!" gayly once or twice more. For the greater part, however, he stared with a sort of puzzled gladness at Jim, who was delightedly saying "Greggie, old boy", with the same degree of emotion.

The ghosts drew nearer. One had removed his hood and disclosed the smiling countenance of Billie, Greg's cousin.

After the greetings were over, everything came out. Greg had returned a few days in advance of his parents to rehearse for a play for the Bungle Boys Club. He had chosen his home for the rehearsals as it permitted the greatest privacy and freedom.

"You'll come as honor guest and—er—Mae and your father and mother," Greg said, blushing guiltily at the mention of Mae's name. He had always had a weakness for all girls with curly, blond hair but for Mae especially.

Jim smiled. It was just like old times; Greg blushing at any reference to Mae; and being glad to see Jim at any time. Jim secured Greg's hand again and said "Oh Greg, Greggie, old top."

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENT

The business manager wishes to thank all the students who had some share in getting the "Review" started this year. As is always the case, there was great difficulty in securing subscriptions. However, a number of students devoted much of their time and spent a great deal of effort in clearing this obstacle. The following pupils secured twenty or more subscriptions for the "Review".

Ruth Melnik
Antoinette Moakler
Bertha Bronstein
Mary Riese
Henry Olken
Edith Robbins
Joseph Horton
Miriam Berkman
Joseph Kiely
Ruth Brown
Donald Finlayson
Celia Rosenthal
Virginia Garabedian
Louis Chervin
Dorothy Egan
Virginia Carleton
Joseph Dugan
Jeonette Shain
Beatrice Evers
Maxwell Shain
William Brooks

S. F.

ALUMNI NOTES

1926

Anna Grady is doing clerical work at the Little Building, Boston.

Margaret Corcoran has a secretarial position at the office of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, on Commonwealth Avenue.

Helen Hanson is taking a post graduate course at the Brimmer School in Boston. She is preparing for Wellesley.

Harold Dow is a Freshman at the University of Vermont.

Charles Kelleher is at the Chauncey Hall School in Boston.

Janice Robinson is at the Massachusetts Normal Art School in Boston.

Susan McLaughlin is a Freshman at Boston University, College of Secretarial Science.

Helen Kelley and Margaret McElroy are at Burdett's.

Louis Klashman and Maxwell R. Finstein are Freshmen at Suffolk Law School. Finstein is captain of the football and basketball teams.

George Chaffee and David Cohen passed their College Entrance Examinations for Harvard, last June, with very high grades.

Margery Gerould is a Freshman at Radcliffe.

Mildred Woodside and Winifred Perkins are doing clerical work at the Widener Library.

Margaret Mullaly is a stenograher at the office of the Standard Oil Company in Boston.

Teresa Harrington is at Boston University Art School.

Bernice Potter is at Hickox Secretarial School.

Sumner Fuller is at Exeter, preparing for Harvard.

Alice Kelley is a stenographer in a Real Estate office in Central Square.

1925

Elsie Field is a Freshman at Radcliffe.

Eunice Hager and Gladys Howarth are Sophomores at Framingham Normal School.

Edward Murtaugh is at the Masse School in Stamford, Connecticut. He is president of the senior class and captain of the football team.

Louis Cohen is at the University of North Dakota.

Jeanette Hershon is a Sophomore at the Emerson College of Oratory, and very prominent in the college activities.

Lillian Marks is employed by the Modern Priscilla Company, of Boston.

Margaret Ward is employed as a library assistant by the Harvard Widener Library.

Catherine Bannon is employed by the Modern Priscilla Co. of Boston.

1924

Jean Bragg is a Sophomore at Framingham Normal, and it taking the Household Arts Course.

Joseph Lovejoy is in his third year at the United States Military Academy at West Point, and has been chosen for the Cadet Choir. This is a great honor for the choir is limited to one hundred and fifty voices.

Joseph Morrison is a Sophomore at Boston University, College of Business Administration.

Richard Grover is a Sophomore at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst.

Virginia Senders is in her first year at Portia Law School.

Elizabeth Gerould is a Junior at Radcliffe.

William Greene, Arnold Borden, Theodore Walcott, and Frederick W. Lorenzen are Juniors at Harvard. Lorenzen is president of the Debating Council and participated in the debate with Cambridge University. Walcott is on the Varsity Cross-Country team.

Ruth Titus is a Sophomore at Simmons.

Gertrude Eldridge is a Sophomore at the University of New Hampshire.

John Cronin and "Ben" Carey are Sophomores at Boston College.

John Morris and Don Kroell are Sophomores at Harvard. The latter is on the football squad.

"Red" Finlayson is at Exeter preparing for Harvard. He is a "triple-threat" player and star on the football team.

Rose McGirr is a Sophomore at Radcliffe.

Continued on Page 16



S—superficial
O—ostentations
P—pests
H—haughty
O—obnoxious
M—mulish
O—obstinate
R—ridiculous
E—eccentric
S—sensitive (?)

Tim—"See that house painted green over there?"

Jim—"Yeh."

Tim—"What color is it?"

Miss Parker—"What became of Poe eventually?"

Pupil—"He died."

Miss Ball (to Senior English Class)—"Your themes on 'Fire prevention' were so dry that I expected to see them go up in flames."

Sent in by A-B-C:—Several tame "jokes" followed by the very appropriate words "If you do not like this contribution, throw it in the waste basket. There's always room for more."

You will please notice that we followed his suggestion. That's all right, "A-B-C", don't get discouraged. Send in more when you can.

Miss D— is my teacher.
I never shall pass:
She gives us home-lessons
All in one mass.
One look from her eyes,
A glance, sharp as a knife,
And I sit down disgusted;
Ah! such is life.

Miss Ford (to Hoss who is trying to bite a piece off his pencil)—"You'll swallow that, Hoss."

Hoss—"That's all right. I've got three more."

Heard in Chem. II

Mr. D.—"Who made the first nitride?"

Wall—"Why, Paul Revere, of course."

"What is the Mayflower Compact?"
"It is a silver colored box containing a mirror and a compartment for powder and rouge."

Ye Schoole Gossip

The kind of conversation that takes place between our business-manager and our associate-editor: "What shall I say about the two peroxide blondes who made such a racket at the game?"
"Why, just say that the bleachers went wild."

We wonder how Brooks and Finlayson enjoyed the show at the State the day that Manning gave them the passes.

Now we know where Bud Fisher got his idea for Mut and Jeff. He saw Manning and Welsh walking together.

The boys of Mr. Donovan's class need a book of etiquette for Christmas. Why? How about the day that the girls of Miss Ruggli's Chem. Class had to stand while the boys were comfortably seated during a lecture experiment given by Mr. Donovan?

We Wonder

We wonder who this Molly Cule is that we hear so much about in chemistry?

If "Sweet Bells Of Peace" will ever "ring out" to please Mr. Whoriskey?

If the freshman saxaphone player from room 25 will be able to play the scale before he is a senior.

Who A-B-C is?

If any of us will ever land in Heaven? (We know of some who won't)

What we'll get for Christmas?

If Santa will remember the Freshmen?

Who will study during the Christmas vacation?

If Miss Flanders will assign an English lesson over the holiday?

Beshgateur was dozing on his desk in the French class.

Miss Ford—in a hushed voice to pupil reciting: "Sh, you might wake him up."

Wise stude: "If you tell me how many melons are in this bag, I'll give you all six of them."

Someone told the story of Jim Nasium, the prize-fighter. He spilt a drop of alcohol on his hand and before anyone noticed it, he chewed off three fingers.

Too much of the uplift in this school, especially in the sophomore classes, is confined to noses.

Heard in the Twenty Minute Period

Micky: "My father is a lion, bear, moose, and an elk."

Dicky: "How much does it cost to see him?"

History teachers say that C. H. L. S. students are very clever in this particular study. They seldom forget dates.

Heard in Latin II

Hercules and his wife passed out of life.

Heard in History IV

Mr. Bliss: "Name the import of cotton into the United States in any year."

Bright Student: "None in 1492."

How's This One?

The moon is a large, yellow, solid circle that is in the sky on clear nights, and lights up the dark places.

Heard in Algebra I

Miss Cogswell: "What shall I do with 'x'?"

Pupil: "Throw it away."

Teacher: "How far is it from one of your ears to the other?"

Bright Senior: "I don't know."

Teacher: "Well you should. It's one block."

Our Teacher

She stirs, she moves, a shiver runs along her spine;

With graceful art she circumscribes a zero, I opine.

Things That Make Us Mad

When it rains all day Sunday, and clears up so nicely on Monday.

When you hear a voice saying: "Your name, please."

When you're oh, so thirsty, and there's not a water fountain in sight that's working.

When you have to stay seventh period for discipline.

When the time comes for sending the Review to print, and we haven't received any material.

When Mr. Fougere says: "Now I'm not going to preach", and then he starts off on a long sermon.

When we catch our heels on the stairs, and are spared the necessity of walking down.

When you start out for school wearing your slicker and carrying your umbrella, all prepared for a rainy day, and then the sun comes out.

When you're carrying a large package of Limburger cheese home from the grocery store, and you meet your best boy friend who offers to take the parcel from you.

When you're trying to jump over a mud puddle, and you fall into it instead.

Late news flashes from the office of the "Cambridge Review." Mr. Joseph Sullivan, an esteemed member of our beloved faculty, was formally presented with a copy of the "Declaration of Independence" by the class of 1926. A group of seniors marched into Mr. Sullivan's room and bestowed the honor upon him. Mr. Sullivan was visibly affected; he sentenced each member of the group to write out a copy of the "Declaration."

Three pupils were released from court today after having been severely reprimanded by "Judge" Bramhall. They were charged with speeding to school. Witnesses for the school testified that the boys walked so fast that they arrived in school at 8 A. M. In our opinion "Judge" Bramhall displayed too much leniency. Such action on the part of students warrants at least 24 hours of solitary confinement. We demand the removal of "Judge" Bramhall from the bench if he continues to show such lack of severity.

A freshman who had failed to subscribe for the "Review" was apprehended on the third floor yesterday morning. After undergoing a severe grilling the "fresh" signed on the dotted line and almost threw the business manager into hysterics by paying at once.

A petition has been circulated among the pupils demanding the removal of Miss Morse from office. It is charged that Miss Morse committed assault and battery when she made her geometry class take a severe test. The test, it is alleged, knocked cold six members of the class and severly injured sixteen others. One pupil escaped unscratched by being absent.

We are now signing off at 1:45 p. m.—Cambridge Latin School Clock Time. Good afternoon, everybody.

S. F., 1926

THE SISLER HOUSE — (*Continued from Page 7*)

with startling clearness. Where do you think you are?"

Jim gulped, but made no answer. Wonder upon wonders. Greg unconscious! Ghosts! Voices from nowhere!

"Well," the voice was insistent. Ah! He had it now. A ghost—one of the ghosts—was speaking.

"Nun-nothing," Jim faltered weakly.

"Yep." That was all, but it was sharp, like a whip, and conclusive. Jim gulped again. A motion at his side drew his trembling gaze and he saw Greg sitting up. He was taking off the gag and shaking the loosely bound ropes from his feet. They couldn't tie a knot, these ghosts; Greg had released himself with no difficulty.

"What's the big idea?" The words came in Greg's familiar voice. Then, turning, "Jim! Jimmie! Oh boy!"

He smiled joyfully at Jim as he shook his hand briskly and said, "Oh, Jim, Jim!" gayly once or twice more. For the greater part, however, he stared with a sort of puzzled gladness at Jim, who was delightedly saying "Greggie, old boy", with the same degree of emotion.

The ghosts drew nearer. One had removed his hood and disclosed the smiling countenance of Billie, Greg's cousin.

After the greetings were over, everything came out. Greg had returned a few days in advance of his parents to rehearse for a play for the Bungle Boys Club. He had chosen his home for the rehearsals as it permitted the greatest privacy and freedom.

"You'll come as honor guest and—er—Mae and your father and mother," Greg said, blushing guiltily at the mention of Mae's name. He had always had a weakness for all girls with curly, blond hair but for Mae especially.

Jim smiled. It was just like old times; Greg blushing at any reference to Mae; and being glad to see Jim at any time. Jim secured Greg's hand again and said "Oh Greg, Greggie, old top."

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENT

The business manager wishes to thank all the students who had some share in getting the "Review" started this year. As is always the case, there was great difficulty in securing subscriptions. However, a number of students devoted much of their time and spent a great deal of effort in clearing this obstacle. The following pupils secured twenty or more subscriptions for the "Review".

Ruth Melnik
Antoinette Moakler
Bertha Bronstein
Mary Riese
Henry Olken
Edith Robbins
Joseph Horton
Miriam Berkman
Joseph Kiely
Ruth Brown
Donald Finlayson
Celia Rosenthal
Virginia Garabedian
Louis Chervin
Dorothy Egan
Virginia Carleton
Joseph Dugan
Jeonette Shain
Beatrice Evers
Maxwell Shain
William Brooks

S. F.

ALUMNI NOTES

1926

Anna Grady is doing clerical work at the Little Building, Boston.

Margaret Corcoran has a secretarial position at the office of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, on Commonwealth Avenue.

Helen Hanson is taking a post graduate course at the Brimmer School in Boston. She is preparing for Wellesley.

Harold Dow is a Freshman at the University of Vermont.

Charles Kelleher is at the Chauncey Hall School in Boston.

Janice Robinson is at the Massachusetts Normal Art School in Boston.

Susan McLaughlin is a Freshman at Boston University, College of Secretarial Science.

Helen Kelley and Margaret McElroy are at Burdett's.

Louis Klashman and Maxwell R. Finstein are Freshmen at Suffolk Law School. Finstein is captain of the football and basketball teams.

George Chaffee and David Cohen passed their College Entrance Examinations for Harvard, last June, with very high grades.

Margery Gerould is a Freshman at Radcliffe.

Mildred Woodside and Winifred Perkins are doing clerical work at the Widener Library.

Margaret Mullaly is a stenograher at the office of the Standard Oil Company in Boston.

Teresa Harrington is at Boston University Art School.

Bernice Potter is at Hickox Secretarial School.

Sumner Fuller is at Exeter, preparing for Harvard.

Alice Kelley is a stenographer in a Real Estate office in Central Square.

1925

Elsie Field is a Freshman at Radcliffe.

Eunice Hager and Gladys Howarth are Sophomores at Framingham Normal School.

Edward Murtaugh is at the Masse School in Stamford, Connecticut. He is president of the senior class and captain of the football team.

Louis Cohen is at the University of North Dakota.

Jeanette Hershon is a Sophomore at the Emerson College of Oratory, and very prominent in the college activities.

Lillian Marks is employed by the Modern Priscilla Company, of Boston.

Margaret Ward is employed as a library assistant by the Harvard Widener Library.

Catherine Bannon is employed by the Modern Priscilla Co. of Boston.

1924

Jean Bragg is a Sophomore at Framingham Normal, and it taking the Household Arts Course.

Joseph Lovejoy is in his third year at the United States Military Academy at West Point, and has been chosen for the Cadet Choir. This is a great honor for the choir is limited to one hundred and fifty voices.

Joseph Morrison is a Sophomore at Boston University, College of Business Administration.

Richard Grover is a Sophomore at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst.

Virginia Senders is in her first year at Portia Law School.

Elizabeth Gerould is a Junior at Radcliffe.

William Greene, Arnold Borden, Theodore Walcott, and Frederick W. Lorenzen are Juniors at Harvard. Lorenzen is president of the Debating Council and participated in the debate with Cambridge University. Walcott is on the Varsity Cross-Country team.

Ruth Titus is a Sophomore at Simmons.

Gertrude Eldridge is a Sophomore at the University of New Hampshire.

John Cronin and "Ben" Carey are Sophomores at Boston College.

John Morris and Don Kroell are Sophomores at Harvard. The latter is on the football squad.

"Red" Finlayson is at Exeter preparing for Harvard. He is a "triple-threat" player and star on the football team.

Rose McGirr is a Sophomore at Radcliffe.

Continued on Page 16



S—superficial
O—ostentations
P—pests
H—haughty
O—obnoxious
M—mulish
O—obstinate
R—ridiculous
E—eccentric
S—sensitive (?)

Tim—"See that house painted green over there?"

Jim—"Yeh."

Tim—"What color is it?"

Miss Parker—"What became of Poe eventually?"

Pupil—"He died."

Miss Ball (to Senior English Class)—"Your themes on 'Fire prevention' were so dry that I expected to see them go up in flames."

Sent in by A-B-C:—Several tame "jokes" followed by the very appropriate words "If you do not like this contribution, throw it in the waste basket. There's always room for more."

You will please notice that we followed his suggestion. That's all right, "A-B-C", don't get discouraged. Send in more when you can.

Miss D— is my teacher.
I never shall pass:
She gives us home-lessons
All in one mass.
One look from her eyes,
A glance, sharp as a knife,
And I sit down disgusted;
Ah! such is life.

Miss Ford (to Hoss who is trying to bite a piece off his pencil)—"You'll swallow that, Hoss."

Hoss—"That's all right. I've got three more."

Heard in Chem. II

Mr. D.—"Who made the first nitride?"

Wall—"Why, Paul Revere, of course."

"What is the Mayflower Compact?"
"It is a silver colored box containing a mirror and a compartment for powder and rouge."

Ye Schoole Gossip

The kind of conversation that takes place between our business-manager and our associate-editor: "What shall I say about the two peroxide blondes who made such a racket at the game?"
"Why, just say that the bleachers went wild."

We wonder how Brooks and Finlayson enjoyed the show at the State the day that Manning gave them the passes.

Now we know where Bud Fisher got his idea for Mut and Jeff. He saw Manning and Welsh walking together.

The boys of Mr. Donovan's class need a book of etiquette for Christmas. Why? How about the day that the girls of Miss Ruggli's Chem. Class had to stand while the boys were comfortably seated during a lecture experiment given by Mr. Donovan?

We Wonder

We wonder who this Molly Cule is that we hear so much about in chemistry?

If "Sweet Bells Of Peace" will ever "ring out" to please Mr. Whoriskey?

If the freshman saxaphone player from room 25 will be able to play the scale before he is a senior.

Who A-B-C is?

If any of us will ever land in Heaven? (We know of some who won't)

What we'll get for Christmas?

If Santa will remember the Freshmen?

Who will study during the Christmas vacation?

If Miss Flanders will assign an English lesson over the holiday?

Beshgateur was dozing on his desk in the French class.

Miss Ford—in a hushed voice to pupil reciting: "Sh, you might wake him up."

Wise stude: "If you tell me how many melons are in this bag, I'll give you all six of them."

Someone told the story of Jim Nasium, the prize-fighter. He spilt a drop of alcohol on his hand and before anyone noticed it, he chewed off three fingers.

Too much of the uplift in this school, especially in the sophomore classes, is confined to noses.

Heard in the Twenty Minute Period

Micky: "My father is a lion, bear, moose, and an elk."

Dicky: "How much does it cost to see him?"

History teachers say that C. H. L. S. students are very clever in this particular study. They seldom forget dates.

Heard in Latin II

Hercules and his wife passed out of life.

Heard in History IV

Mr. Bliss: "Name the import of cotton into the United States in any year."

Bright Student: "None in 1492."

How's This One?

The moon is a large, yellow, solid circle that is in the sky on clear nights, and lights up the dark places.

Heard in Algebra I

Miss Cogswell: "What shall I do with 'x'?"

Pupil: "Throw it away."

Teacher: "How far is it from one of your ears to the other?"

Bright Senior: "I don't know."

Teacher: "Well you should. It's one block."

Our Teacher

She stirs, she moves, a shiver runs along her spine;

With graceful art she circumscribes a zero, I opine.

Things That Make Us Mad

When it rains all day Sunday, and clears up so nicely on Monday.

When you hear a voice saying: "Your name, please."

When you're oh, so thirsty, and there's not a water fountain in sight that's working.

When you have to stay seventh period for discipline.

When the time comes for sending the Review to print, and we haven't received any material.

When Mr. Fougere says: "Now I'm not going to preach", and then he starts off on a long sermon.

When we catch our heels on the stairs, and are spared the necessity of walking down.

When you start out for school wearing your slicker and carrying your umbrella, all prepared for a rainy day, and then the sun comes out.

When you're carrying a large package of Limburger cheese home from the grocery store, and you meet your best boy friend who offers to take the parcel from you.

When you're trying to jump over a mud puddle, and you fall into it instead.

Pupil, trying out for the Senior Drama, says to Miss Hartigan: "Yes, you have no idea how talented I am. I have played several dramatic parts. I have been a Groan, a Noise heard from without, a Sigh, a Tumult, a Bell rung from behind, a Fairy in 'A Midsummer Night's Dream', a Shot in the dark, a Vision passing before the sleeper, and a Cat's 'Meow'."

Have You Forgotten

The first olive that you swallowed?

The first morning after the first night before?

The first time the teacher addressed you as Mister or Miss?

Your first date?

The first time your new telephone rang?

The first time that you listened over a radio?

The first time that Miss Hardy took your name?

The Modern Young Man and his Senses

His sense of chivalry: Why should I hold the door open for her? She's not even pretty.

His sense of humor: (*Clap, clap.*) Are you sunburned?

His philosophy: It's a great life if you don't weaken.

His moral code: Don't get caught.

His lovemaking: You're the only girl I ever loved. Will you pass the candy?

His business ability: Paste these placards all over the building.

Teacher: What is the best method to prevent the diseases caused by biting insects?

Freshie: Don't bite the insects.

We have discovered that Miss Morse has a liking for chewing gum. Our conclusion is drawn from the following statement made to one of her pupils: "Put that gum in the basket. It makes my jaws ache to see you chewing."

He was so dumb he bought:
Lifesavers for The Sinking Fund;
Wooden legs for the Table of Contents.
He got:
Suitcases for the Leaving Trees;
Tickets for the Play on Words.

Don't Fail to See

Fred Harlow in "The Quarterback"
Kay McCormick in "Sunny Side Up"
Janet Folsom in "The Outsider"
Joe McLaughlin in "The Silver Treasurer"
Francis Nansen in "Lady Fair"
Ed Gruby in "The Campus Flirt"
Don Finlayson in "The Strong Man"
Miss Harrington in "The Nervous Wreck"
We Seniors in "The Family Upstairs"

Heard in the Lunchroom

A. L. "Do you serve lobsters here?"
Matron in Lunchroom: "Yes, we cater to everyone."

1st Senior: "Why do we call money 'Dough'?"
2nd Senior: "Because we (knead) it".

Definitions of Our Studies

Algebra and Geometry—Subjects which originated thousands of years ago in the subconscious mind and are still in a trance.

History—The sufferings and trials of people of past days who, by leaving a record of their deeds, cause us to suffer with them.

Latin—Killed the ancient Romans, was forgotton for a while, and then was revived as a torture for us.

English—A necessary evil.

Chemistry—A subject which teaches us various substances including poisons, so that if ever we wish to become angels, we can go as quickly as possible to that "Bourne from which no traveller returns".

French—A language we study so that we can make an impression when we go to a French restaurant.

Greek—A dialect used by the fruit vendors which we study as a preparation for entry into that business.

THIS CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

When after you've eaten a hearty Christmas meal and have drunk to the full (with water?), and are sitting around the radiator with your brothers, and sisters, and aunts, and uncles, and cousins, give a thought to the poor Class Notes Editors who huddled up in a garret (also near the radiator) eating dry bread and drinking cold water (we do not care for boiled

water) are communing with the Muse (and how!) in an effort to provide material for the next issue of the "Review." But on returning to this domicile of learning, if the "Review Box" is full of Class Notes, the poor worn out Editors will be recompensed.

On Girls

Girls are very stuckup and dignified in their manner and be have your. They think more of dress than anything and like to play with dowls and rags. They cry if they see a cow in a far distance and are afraid of guns. They stay at home all the time and go to church on Sunday. They are al-ways sick. They are al-ways funy and making fun of boy's hands and they say How dirty. They cant play marbles. I pity them poor things. They make fun of boy's and then turn around and love them. I dont believe they ever killed a cat or anything. They look out every nite and say oh ant the moon lovly. Thir is one thing I have not told and that is they all ways now their lessons bettern boys.—Apologies to Mark Twain.

These Professors

A son asked his father an absent-minded professor the other day: "Dad, what did you do with the car after you took it down town yesterday?"

Professor: "Why I never took our car. A man was kind enough to give me a lift."

Son: "But, Dad you did take it with you."

Prof.: "Oh, now I remember. When I reached my destination, I turned to thank the man who had taken me down, and I was very much surprised to find that my friend had gone."

More of Mark Twain

Christopher Columbus was called the father of his Country.

Queen Isabella of Spain sold her watch and chain and other millinery so that Columbus could discover America.

The Indians pursued their warfare by killing in the bushes and then scalping them.

The Puritans found an insane asylum in the wilds of America.

Henry VIII was famous for being a great widower having lost several wives.

The Middle Ages comes in between antiquity and prosperity.

Julius Caesar was really a very great man. He was a very great soldier and wrote a book for beginners in Latin.

The only form of government in Greece was a limited monkey.

The Persian war lasted over five hundred years.

Shakespeare translated the Scriptures and it was called Saint James because he did it.

Thomas Babington Makorlay graduated at Harvard and then studied law. He was raised to the peerage as baron in 1557 and died in 1776.

The first conscientious congress met in Philadelphia.

The stomach is a small pear shaped bone situated in the body.

The gastric juice keeps the bones from creaking.

Song-Hits

Baby Face(s)—The Freshman Class.

When the Red Red Robin—Santa Claus.

Oh, come all ye faithful—Attendance of seventh period.

Hark, The Herald Angels Sing—The Choir.

Silent Night—Parents' Nights.

I said I'd never come back but here I am—Chester Sherman.

The Song of the Flame—The Bunsen Burner in the Chem. Laboratory.

Who's going to win—We hope, C. H. L. S.

Precious—Our Ciceros.

The Rocky Road to Dublin—Climbing up the stairs to the third floor.

That's why I love you—"There's a reason".

Some Clever Ideas

Have a barber come over to shave and give a haircut to the heads of Homer, Jupiter, Neptune, and the rest of the Greeks.

Kill any growing child whose ambition is to write a history book.

Give all the teachers a two months vacation beginning immediately.

Have refreshments served at the end of each period.

Study history by motion pictures such as "The Covered Wagon", and "Barbara Frietchie".

Burn up all Muzzey text books; they'll burn well—they're dry enough.

(*Continued on Page* 16)


ley Bill!
But when →
STR!
(s)he turned!!
CHLS
Subscriptions for Review
Championship for Macdonald Cup
Good for Marks Some Seniors
RATTLE FOR CLASS OF (2)
H.J.M.
How The Last Flight Looks at 8.29
Mr Bramhall
Orphans of the Storm ~~~
[of Report cards]
CHLS
INTO THE LIMELIGHT

1923

Karl Anderson, Lester King, and Henry Williams are Seniors at Harvard, and were elected to Phi Beta Kappa in November.

Eleanor Hopkins is a Senior at Wellesley.

Stanley Ganz is a Junior at Harvard and is rowing in the one hundred and fifty pound crew.

Beatrice Norman and Beatrice Hooley are Juniors at Boston University, College of Practical Arts and Letters.

Alma Blinn is a Junior at Radcliffe.

David Dow is a Senior at Harvard, and intends to study medicine after his graduation.

Dorothy Roys is a Junior at Wellesley.

Sadie Fishman is a Senior at Boston University, College of Practical Arts and Letters.

Eva Catsiff and Evelyn Andelman are at Simmons, the former a Junior, and the latter a Senior.

Joseph Guertin is a Junior at M. I. T. Catherine Usher is a Junior at Wellesley and Louise Hall a Senior. Miss Usher is stroking the Junior crew, and both have been elected to sororities this winter.

Rodney Sage is a Senior at Boston University, College of Business Administration. He is the commanding student officer of the Boston University R. O. T. C. Unit, and holds the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

1922

Sidney Rudman is a senior at Harvard, and is on the varsity football team. He is an excetional tackle in spite of his light weight, and played in the Brown and Yale games.

Richard Weatherbee is practising osteopathy out West.

Irene De Ronde is in charge of a surgical ward in a Michigan hospital, and is contemplating studying at Columbia to become a surgeon.

1921

Mary Elizabeth Campbell is travelling and studying abroad this year.

Louise Hawkins graduated from Radcliffe in 1925, and has since been doing librarial work in Brookline.

Maynard Lawrence graduated from Harvard last June, and is now studying at the Law School.

1920

Caroline Stubbs has a position correcting reports at the Harvard Business School.

Some More Class Notes—*Continued from Page* 14

Some Characters and Places Which You Have Encountered but Failed to Recognize

City of Destruction—Dean's office.

Valley of Humiliation—Flunk notices.

Tree of Life—Trots.

The Underworld—Seventh period.

Vain confidence—Sophomores.

Goodwill—Juniors.

Bright Stars—Seniors.

Sincerity—Mr. Fougere, "I will flunk you".

Innocence— Mr. Donahue, "Why child, I didn't know you were so bright".

Our Freshmen

Once

Upon a time it was

Reputed that all

Freshmen were

Rude and uncouth but the

Entrance of the present class

Shattered for all time this

Hallucination and when they

Made their debut at the Freshman Party their

Adeptness surpassed that of any of our Noted Seniors.



UN DEVOIR

On vient de recevoir dans le département de français quelques grandes affiches très intéressantes. Il y en a aix, dont quatre représentent des châteaux de la Loire: Amboise, Blois, Chambord, Azay-le-Rideau; et des deux qui restent l'une nous donne une bonne idée du Mont Blanc, l'autre du Pont du Gard.

L'été dernier pendant son séjour en France Mdlle Ford les a commandées; par la bonté de M. Wood, directeur de l'école Rindge, les élèves de cette école sont en train de les encadrer (Frame) pour le plaisir de nos classes de français.

Ceex qui ont eu le bonheur de lire "Le voyage de M. Perrichon" ont déjà fait la connaissance de ce pic fameu, qui regardait de loin les exploits imaginaires de papa Perrichon, si orgueilleux d'avoir sauvé la vie de son semblable. Le Pont du Gard est peutêtre moins connu.

Vraiment ce n'est pas du tout un pont mais un vieil aqueduc, bâti par les Romains pour porter à Nimes, dans le midi de la France, de l'eau pure de deux fontaines distantes de vingt-cinq lieues de cette ville fameuse.

Personne ne sait avec certitude ni la date de sa construction ni le nom de celui qui fit construire. La plupart des historiens croient que ce fut Agrippa neveu de l'empereur Auguste César. Le Pont du Gard consiste de trois rangs d'arches solides, élevés l'un sur l'autre, chacun plus petit que celui du dessons; l'inférieur consiste de six arches, le rang central de onze et le supérieur de trente-six. Simple, sans aucun ornement, faisant par sa grandeur et l'habile articulation de ses immenses blocs de pierre l'impression très frappante à celui qui le voit.

Apres dix-sept siècles ce monument colossal traverse encorse la vallée du Gardon, de colline à colline d'un bord à l'autre de la rivière, dans un état de conservation presque parfaite. Naturellement l'eau neq conle plus. Tout en haut dans le rang supérieur de l'aqueduc il y a un petit condiut vide environ quatre pieds et demi de hauteur sur quatre de largeur. Le "Turiste American" peut, s'il veut se baisser un peu, faire une promenade où autrefois conlait l'eau des fontaines lointaines.

De cent quatre-vingt pieds ou plus en l'lair il peut regarder le fleuveet la vallée audessons de lui—tout en pensant peut-être au petit tuyau de fer (iron-pipe) qui aujourd'hui apporte la même quantité d'eau que ce monument magnifique du Pont du Gard!

On vous sonhaite à tous
Joyeux Noel!
Bonne et Heureuse Année!

NOEL

"Le rêve le plus doux
De tous les enfants
Est en hiver surtout
Cet arbre brillant.
C'est l'arbre de Noel
Et qui l'a allumé?
Qui rend la fête soleunelle?
Mes parents bièn aimés.
Qui c'est de tout mon coeur
Que je vous remercie
De vos soins à toute heure
O mes parents chéris!"
comme moi!

La femme: J'ai oublié tes cigarettes, décidément je n'ai pas de tête.

Le man: Alors pourquoi te faut-il tant de chapeaux?

L'homme: Me tromper, moi, un homme

La femme: Justement, on ne vous tromperait, pas si vous étiez autrement!

J'y comprends rien: ces journalistes, ils ont tour la même écriture!

La garçon: Je n'ai rien fait et tu me puris.

La mere: Justement, si tu faisais tes devoirs, je ne te purirais pas!

Continued on Page 18



The Debating Schedule for this year is completed except for a few minor details. A really ambitious plan has been adopted and it will take earnest co-operation on the part of all C. H. L. S. students, as well as those already connected with debating, to carry it through to a successful close.

As usual the Freshman—Sophomore debates will come early in the year. The first one will be December 3d; (probably over by the time this reaches you) the second, December 23d; and the third, the most important, January 14th. This schedule is subject to slight changes. The Trials for the first Freshman-Sophomore Debate were held Friday, November 19th, and the teams are as follows:

Freshmen—

Harold Rubin—Rebuttalist
George McInnes
Harry Norris
M. Brown—Alternate

Sophomore

William Hogan—Rebuttalist
Alexander Nichiporuk
Charles Folsom
Charles Stephenson—Alternate

The subject is "Resolved that the United States should grant the Filipinos immediate independence". The Freshman will uphold the affirmative, the Sophomores the negative.

The major debates will be announced later. Suffice it to say if all goes well, a most exciting and entertaining program will be forth coming.

Debating Society

The Debating Society began promptly this year, and is looking forward to a flourishing year. The number of members at the beginning of the season, was only twelve, but the enrollment is steadily increasing. The officers elected are Melvin Dunbar, President; Margaret Lewis, Vice-President; George Foley, Secretary; and Hymen Buller, Treasurer. The society is very young having only been started last year, but it has great responsibilities. As the Debating Council is no more, the society is taking its place, and upon the latter devolve all the duties formerly relegated to a council. Thus the society is much more important in Debating circles, and membership, naturally enough must be regulated.

The Harvard—Cambridge Debate

All debaters in the school were much interested in the Harvard—Cambridge Debate, which took place October 28th, because one of the Harvard speakers was a young man who graduated from this school, Mr. Fredrick Lorenzen. He was much interested in debating while in C. H. L. S. and undoubtedly received his impetus from his practice here. The subject was "Resolved that this house opposes the growing tendency of governments to invade the rights of individuals." The decision was given to the men from Cambridge, though it is generally conceded that the Harvard men had the better arguments.

Noel—*Continued from Page* 18

Le dentiste: Vous avez été un père pour vos dents, vous les aves gâtées.

Comment sait-on que c'est lui qui a envoyé la lettre anonyme?

Il a commis l'imprudenee de la signer!

Qu'est-ce que vous pensez de l'auto-suggestion?

Je ne connais pas cette marque-là.

Madame: Je vois chez le dentiste, chez le coiffeur, chez la masseuse.

Monsieur: Oui, quoi, toute la commission des réparations!

Le voyageur: C'est bien le train d'Hyeres?

Le chef de gare: Non, homme stupide, c'est celui d'aujourd' hui!

Le man: J'ai pour vous des vers magnifiques!

L'eponse: Seraient-ce des vers à sore?

L'homme: Pourquoi ce noeud à tou monchoir?

L'ami: Sapristi, je devais me marier hier!

La dame: Comment, vous mettez le peigne dans le beurre?

La bonne: Craignez rien, Madame, je laverai le peigne.



The following are the officers of the G. A. A., elected last June:

President Mary Stubbs.
Vice-President Virginia Britt
Secretary Catherine Corcoran

Executive Committee:

Alice Conant
Lorraine Langeley
Eleanor Shaffer
Margaret Sheridan

The principle feature in this last month's activities has been the Freshman Party. The gymnasium was decorated to represent a Californian Cabaret in 1848. The girls came in costumes of that period. The following girls helped to entertain by dancing:

Mary Sheeny
Ellen Perkins
Helen Roberts
Catherine Gallin
Blanche Wetmore
Vivian Crawley

So many excellent selections graced the program that I scarcely know which to mention first. There was, for example, the humorous sketch given by Julia Doyle and Iris Piltch; the charming song rendered by Leila Campbell; the selection with which Harriet Johnson delighted the audience.

"The Veneered Savage", ably coached by Lorraine Langley, was marked by noteworthy acting and received with repeated applause. Despite their inexperience, the following cast performed excellently:

Madge Winifred Shaffer
Dick Majendie Elizabeth Tracy
Lou Florence Williams
Duchess of Middlesex ..Esther Greenstein
Lady Fanny Frances Humphreys
Lord Algeron Shirley Trask

The performance that was most enjoyed by the gathered children, however, was the serving of refreshments in the gymnasium.

If one had been a regular attendant at the basket-ball practices which took place every few afternoons last month, one would not have envied Miss Brown's task of choosing the Sophomore team because of the excellent material and remarkable development that the team has been displaying. The regular practice has been improving the Freshmen's form and their knowledge of the game. The Seniors and Juniors are, however, retaining their superiority.

Through the generosity of the members, the contents of several Thanksgiving baskets were collected and distributed to needy families.

EL CLUB CERVANTINO

La ùltima session del Club Cervantine del ano escolar "25 y "26 se celebro el veinte y ocho de Mayo en el salon de actos.

Un excelente programa fué dado por los miembros. Las senoritas Carter y Carleton tocaran varias seleciones en el violin. Un drama titulado "Manàna de Sol" fué presentado por los siguientes alumnos:

Jose Cortes
Teresa Fecas
Elsie McLeod
Maurice Wantman

"Manana de Sol" fué escrito por Los Quinteros. Trata de un hombre y una mujer que se querian mucho como jovenes. Por algun motivo se separaron, y después de muchos anos, se encuentran por accidente, en un parque de Madrid. No se reconocen al principio, o, si se reconocen, no lo musetran el uno al otro. Hablan un rato, luego el hombre dice para si, "Esta mujer es aquella". La mujer dice, "Este hombre es aquel". Pero cada uno tiene demasiado orgullo para permitir al otro sabre que se reconoce. Se van, y se prometen volver al parque la manana siguiente si hay sol.

Todos hicieron sus papeles muy bien.

El senor Cortes regalo un retrato del grupo a cada uno de los personajes.

La sesion del Club se levanto con la esperanza reunirse en el otono.



BROOKLINE 10 CAMBRIDGE 7

The Cambridge Latin School football team was defeated by Brookline High at Brookline by the score of 10 to 7.

The game was well played throughout, with Cambridge having the edge until the final minutes of play, when Brookline pulled through.

During the first half the ball seesawed up and down the field with Cambridge keeping the ball in Brookline territory most of the time. At halftime Cambridge had the ball on the Brookline ten-yard line and were futilely attempting to put it over.

In the third period "Smoky" Walsh blocked a try for field goal by Gleason from the twenty-five yard line. The ball was recovered by Hilliard, the Latin star halfback, who aided by splendid interference ran eighty yards for a score. Harlow drop-kicked the point.

Brookline entered the last period trailing, for the first time this season. After receiving a punt they traveled down the field yard-by-yard till they reached the Latin ten-yard line, where they were held for three downs. On fourth down, Gleason the Brookline quarter, tossed a pass to Record over the goal-line. Gleason tied the score on a drop-kick. Davis was in and all but blocked this kick.

With two minutes of play remaining, Cambridge kicked off to Brookline who ran the kick back to their forty-yard line. In the next three plays they carried the ball to the fifteen yard line. Gleason then drop-kicked the winning points into the score.

Gleason, Record and Myerson starred for Brookline, while Davis, Favrean, Murray and Hilliard played well for Latin.

The line up:

BROOKLINE HIGH		CAMBRIDGE	
Crosby	*l. e.*	Igo (O'Connell)	*r. e.*
Johnson	*l. t.*	Cook (Cook)	*r. t.*
Myerson	*l. g.*	Favrean	*r. g.*
Lewison	*c.*	Davis	*c.*
Beck	*r. g.*	Murray	*l. g.*
Rae	*r. t.*	Walsh (Finlayson)	*l. t.*
Woods	*r. e.*	Temple	*l. e.*
Gleason	*q. b.*	Harlow	*q. b.*
Cannon	*l. h. b.*	Reardon	*r. h. b.*
Rollins	*r. h. b.*	Hilliard	*l. h. b.*
Morrison	*f. b.*	Morris	*f. b.*

Referee—MacDonald, Waltham.
Umpire—Bohlin, Tufts.
Linesman—Johnson M. A.. C.
Time—15 minute periods.
Touchdowns—Hilliard, Record.
Point after touchdown—Harlow, Gleason.
Field goal—Gleason.

CAMBRIDGE 13 LEOMINSTER 0

The strong Cambridge Latin School football team defeated Leominster High School at Leominster by the score of 13 to 0.

The game which was played on a muddy field, was evenly contested and but for the quick seizing of "breaks" the score would have been lower.

Cambridge scored in the first period on an intercepted forward. The Leominster team had carried the ball to the Cambridge twenty-yard line, when on third down, Wheeler the Leominster quarter-back attempted to throw a pass to Grady, but the pass went short and Hilliard intercepted it and aided by fine interference he ran ninety yards for a touchdown. Thereafter Leominster failed to threaten the Cambridge goal-line.

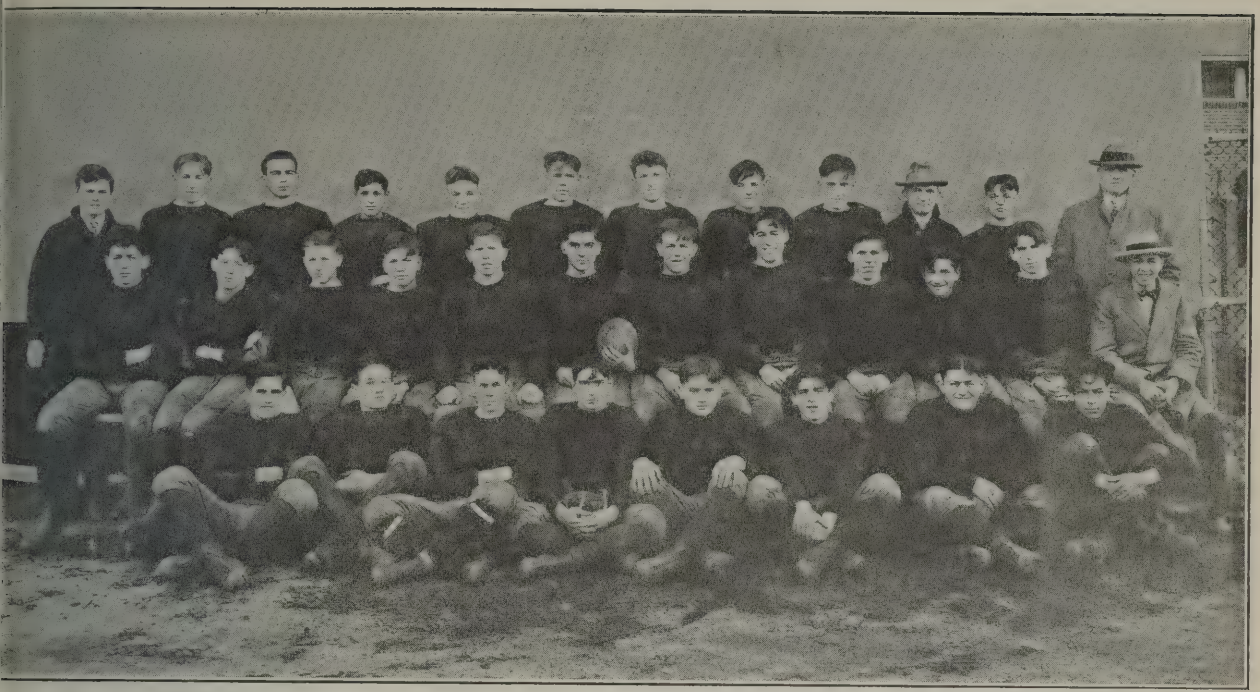
After receiving a punt in the second period Cambridge marched down the field from their thirty-yard line to the home team's ten-yard line. This march was featured by the line plunges of Morris and the end runs by Hilliard.

Cambridge was held for two downs on the Leominster 8 yard line but on the third down Morris went over for a touchdown. Harlow drop-kicked the point after touchdown.

Morris, Hilliard and Reardon featured for the winners while Corless and Grady played well for the losers.

The line up:

CAMBRIDGE		LEOMINSTER	
Pierson (Igo)	*l. e.*	Toolis	*r. e.*
Cook (Murray)	*l. t.*	Surnette	*r. t.*
Cohen (Mekon)	*l. g.*	Tatia	*r. g.*
Davis	*c.*	Johnson	*c.*
Popili	*r. g.*	Bell	*l. g.*
Walsh (Finlayson)	*r. t.*	Blemberg	*l. t.*
Temple (Katz)	*r. e.*	Grady	*l. e.*
Harlow	*q. b.*	Arless (Wheeler)	*q. b.*
French (Uncles)	*l. h. b.*	Caisse	*r. h. b.*
Hilliard (Hynes)	*r. h. b.*	Corless	*l. h. b.*
Morris	*f. b.*	Goodale	*f. b.*



p Row—Left to Right—Ass't Mgr. W. Morris, Pierson, E. French, Milo, Fitzmaurice, M. Nelson, D. Cohen, H. Igo, J. Cashin, *Coach* Leander MacDonald, Favrean, *Faculty Mgr.* John Sheehan.

ddle Row—D. Banks, T. O'Connell, McGowan, Brown, E. Reardon, *Capt.* Cook, F. Davis, T. Walsh, J. Temple, Cohen, Murray, *Mgr.* J. McLaughlin.

Front Row—E. Kerr, J. Parker, W. Trodden, F. Harlow, White, Katz, A. Popoli, M. Forte

Touchdowns—Morris, Hilliard.
Point after touchdown—Harlow (drop-kick)
Referee—Lane.
Umpire—Murer.
Linesman—Mulhaney.
Periods—Four 15 minutes.

CAMBRIDGE 21 NEW BEDFORD 0

The fighting Cambridge Latin football team defeated New Bedford High at Sargent Field, New Bedford, by the score of 21 to 0. The New Bedford team was outweighed and completely out-classed.

In the first period Latin opened proceedings by receiving the kick-off and running it back to the forty yard line. In four plays it was on New Bedford's 35 yard line. On the next play Harlow faked an end-run and tossed a twenty-yard forward to Hilliard who ran twenty-five yards for a score. Harlow kicked the point.

In the second period Latin line-plunged down to the five-yard line from where R. Morris took it over for a touchdown as an off-tackle play. Latin carried inside the New Bedford ten yard line twice in this period but was not able to score.

In the third period Hilliard caught a punt on his forty yard line and ran through the whole New Bedford team for a touch down, in a very spectacular play.

Harlow drop-kicked all three points after touchdown.

Hilliard, Harlow and R. Morris featured for the winners while Capt. Tripp and Karl played well for New Bedford.

The line up:

CAMBRIDGE		NEW BEDFORD	
Temple (Katz)	*l. e.*	Gero	*r. e.*
Walsh	*l. t.*	Tripp (Capt.)	*r. t.*
Kerr (Nelson)		Israel	*r. g.*
(Cohen	*l. g.*	Gallawitz	*c.*
Davis	*c.*	Ricketson	*l. g.*
Popoli (Brooks	*r. g.*	Curl	*l. t.*
Favrean (Murray)	*r. t.*	Drew (Tiffany)	
Igo (O'Connell)		(Powell)	*l. e.*
(Peirson)	*r. e.*	Cafferty	*q. b.*
Harlow (C. Morris)	*q. b.*	Sundin	*r. h. b.*
Reardon (French)	*l. h. b.*	Karl (Eastman)	*l. h. b.*
Hilliard	*r. h. b.*	Demaisais (Stevens)	*f. b.*
R. Morris (Banks)	*f. b.*		

Referee—Tilton.
Umpire—O'Connor.
Head Linesman—Gass.
Periods—11 minutes.
Touchdowns—Hilliard—2. R. Morris
Point after touchdown—Harlow 3 (drop-kick)

CAMBRIDGE 6 SOMERVILLE 13

On a muddy field Cambridge Latin went down to defeat at the hands of Somerville High School at Dilboy Field, by the score of 13 to 6.

The Cambridge eleven scored first in the

second period on a long forward, Harlow to Hilliard. This play was a "peach". It started as an end run to the right with Harlow, the scrappy quarter, carrying the ball. As he was about to be tackled, he sidestepped and tossed along to Hilliard, who was free on the twenty-yard line, who outdistanced the safety man on the dash to the goal-line. Harlow missed the point.

In the third period Somerville marched down the field after an exchange of punts and scored on an off tackle play by McGavern. The point was kicked by McGavern.

Early in the fourth period, after receiving the kick-off, "Charley" Finn the star halfback of the Somerville team got loose on an off-tackle play and scored a touchdown after an eighty-yard run through the whole Latin team. Finn and McGavern played a "whale of a game" for Somerville along with McGavern while Morris, Temple and Hilliard starred for Latin School.

The line up:

SOMERVILLE		CAMBRIDGE	
Hallian	*l. e.*	Igo	*r. e.*
Bickford	*l. t.*	Cook	*r. t.*
Whyte	*l. g.*	Murray (Cohen)	*r. g.*
Bergin	*c.*	Davis	*c.*
Tremble	*r. g.*	Favrean	*l. g.*
Ysey	*r. t.*	Walsh (Finlayson)	*l. t.*
Marinthas	*r. e.*	Temple	*l. e.*
Goodwin (Izenstadt)	*q. b.*	Harlow	*q. b.*
Finn	*l. h. b.*	Reardon	*r. h. b.*
Luppi	*r. h. b.*	Hilliard	*l. h. b.*
McGavern	*f. b.*	Morris (Kerr)	*f. b.*

Referee—Steve Mahoney, B. C.
Umpire—Bohlin, Tufts.
Head Linesman—Namble, Tufts.
Time—Four 15 minute periods.
Touchdowns—Hilliard, Finn, McGavern.
Point after touchdown—McGavern (drop-kick)

CAMBRIDGE 7 EVERETT 0

The Cambridge Latin School football team sprung a big surprise on the Everett High eleven by defeating them at Russell Field Thanksgiving Day, by the score of 7 to 0. The Cambridge team outplayed the superior Everett team throughout the game. By losing this final game of the season, Everett must content itself with a tie with Brookline for the Suburban League Championship.

Only once during the game the visitors prove really dangerous, that being at the end of the first half when they succeeded in getting the ball to the Cambridge ten-yard line, when time was called ending the half. Cambridge passed up two chances to score when they had the ball on the Everett five-yard line. Once they fumbled and again they were held for downs.

Latin scored in the third period on a drive from their own forty-yard line to the Everett goal line. Hilliard, who played a fine game, went off tackle for gains of 8 and 6 yards. Then after Latin was held for two downs, Reardon caught a pass from Harlow and went off-side on the ten-yard line. Morris went through guard for eight yards and then went over for the only touch down of the game. Harlow followed Morris' fine work by kicking the point after touchdown.

The whole Cambridge team played well with Harlow, Cook, Temple, Hilliard and Morris featuring. Atwood, Dimott and Graffam played well for Everett.

The lineup:

Temple (Tierney)	*l. e.*	Morris (French)	*f. b.*
Walsh (Favrean)	*l. t.*	Savage (Conway)	*r. e.*
Popoli (Brooks) (Cohen)	*l. g.*	Sparkman (Harvey) Di Perri	*r. t.* *r. g.*
Davis	*c.*	Crane	*c.*
Murray (Kerr) (Nelson)	*r. g.*	Digby (Berry) Atwood	*l. g.* *l. t.*
Cook	*r. t.*	McLean	*l. e.*
Igo (O'Connell)	*r. e.*	Fisher	*q. b.*
Harlow	*q. b.*	Ahlin (Bueler)	*r. h. b.*
Reardon (Banks)	*l. h. b.*	Graffam	*l. h. b.*
Hilliard	*r. h. b.*	Di Motte	*f. b.*

Score: Cambridge 7—Everett 0.

Touchdown: Morris. Point after touchdown: Harlow (drop-kick).

Referee: Redding. Umpire: Kendricks.

Linesman: Webber.

Time: Four 12 minute periods.

Harlow Elected Football Captain

"Fred" Harlow was elected captain of the 1927 football team to succeed this year's captain, Capt. "Charlie" Cook, just before Christmas at a meeting of the letter men. Harlow has been quarterback on the team for the last two years and has been very consistent though he has never starred greatly. He expects to lead a team to the championship next year for the first time since Coach MacDonald has been in the school. Letters were awarded to the following: Capt. Harlow, Cook (this year's captain) Temple, Igo, Morris, French, Reardon, O'Connell, Hilliard, Murray, Kerr, Brooks, Davis, Popoli, Walsh Tierney, Cohen and Manager McLaughlin.



1926 CROSS COUNTRY

Top Row—Left to Right—W. Nansen, W. Squires, W. Silley, L. Higgins, A. Cooper, *Coach* O'Leary.
Front Row—J. Camerlingo, G. Grover, Alberico, *Capt.* Murray, P. Beshgetur, J. Dugan, Reagan, R. Brady.

LATIN 20 STONEHAM 40

The Cambridge Latin Cross-Country team defeated the strong Stoneham team at Russell Field by the score of 20 to 40. The two and a half mile race was run on a muddy course. Murray, the Latin, ran his usual good race and won in the time of 15:44.

The first ten to finish were:

Murray (L)	Olivio (L)
Beshgetur (L)	Higgins (L)
Chase (S)	Nansen (L)
Partens (L)	Anderson (S)
Peterson (S)	Camerlingo (L)

LATIN 21 WOBURN 39

The star Latin cross-country team beat the Woburn High School team at Russell Field by the score of 21 to 39.

After the race the three most promising players of the squad were lost because of ineligibility. They were J. Partens, C. Partens and Olivio. The time for the race was 15:47.

The first ten to finish were:

Murray (L)	Porteous (L)
Beshgetur (L)	Higgins (L)
Nelson (W)	Nansen (L)
Hardcastle (W)	Scott (W)
Olivio (L)	Camerlingo (L)

LATIN 16 BELMONT 64

The Cambridge Latin Cross-Country team defeated Belmont High School at Russell Field by the perfect score of 16 to 64. Captain Charles Murray was the individual star of the meet. He slowed up his own time so as to bring along some of the laggards. The time which was rather slow was 16:22 1-5 for the three mile race.

The first eight men tied for first place.

The first ten were:

Higgins (L)	Murray (Capt) (L)
Beshgetur (L)	Lilly (L)
Nansen (L)	Camerlingo (L)
Wilson (L)	Dudley (B)
Dugan (L)	Squires (L)
	Tied for first place

LATIN 32 TUFTS FRESHMEN 23

The Latin School Cross-Country team was defeated by the strong Tufts Freshmen team. The meet which was won by Meuse, former Latin runner, in the record time of 10:24 1-5, was run at Tufts Oval, Medford.

The record made by Meuse was all the better because it was made on a heavy soggy track.

The first ten to finish were:

Meuse (T)	Windslow (T)
Murray (L)	Wilde (T)
Beshgetur (L)	Higgins (L)
Chandler (T)	Nansen (L)
Seaward (T)	Camenlingo (L)

LATIN 29 SPRINGFIELD 28

The Cambridge Latin Cross-Country team lost to the strong Springfield College Freshman team by the close score of 28-29. Captain Murray, the Latin star runner, won the race in the fine time of 14:28. This time is said to constitute a new record but the authenticity of this statement has not been proved.

The first ten to finish were:

Murray (L)	Colver (S)
Beshgetur (L)	Ridell (S)
Babcock (S)	Pressey (S)
Bennett (S)	Nansen (L)
Higgins (L)	

The Cambridge Latin Cross-Country team made a perfect score in their meet with St. John's Prep. at Danvers. The track was very wet which made the race slow. The time was 19:08 1/5. Captain Murray as usual came in first place.

The first ten to finish were:

Murray (L)	Nansen (L)
Beshgetur (L)	Wilson (L)
Partens (L)	Keefe(S. J.)
Olivio (L)	Burke (S. J.)
Higgins (L)	Camenlingo (L)

TENNIS

The C. H. L. S. tennis tournament has been completed. D. Bender defeated M. Andelman, 6-3, 3-6, 6-1, and A. H. Rice, Jr., defeated P. Pertzoff, 3-6, 6-1, 6-4. Then in the finals, Rice defeated Bender, 4-6, 6-2, 6-1; this ended the tennis activities of this fall. Next year the candidates for the 1927 team will be called out as soon as the courts open in April.

POST GRADUATES

On Wednesday Evening December 29, the graduates of the class of 1926 will meet one another at a Reunion Dance given at Beech Street Bungalow. Tickets for this social gathering are $1.50 a couple and may be obtained from any of the members of the committee in charge:

George E. Norton, *Chairman*

Priscilla Sage	Horatio Locke
Julie Nelligan	Dorris Bullen

CROSS-COUNTRY NOTES

After the St. John's race, "Bill" Porteous was very much surprised to find his pants missing. He had to come home in running tights; but then, he arrived just the same.

At Springfield, Regan and Dugan slept in the Barber Shop. Regan claims that when he woke up the next morning, he found Dugan standing over him fiercely brandishing a glittering razor in an attempt to shave him.

Murray's pride was lowered when he was forced to sleep with Nansen in the Laundry. However, it's good to be experienced. They may yet take up the trade.

Russ Woods, who boasted about his ability to rise early will do so no longer, as he himself awoke at eight o'clock instead of six, to awaken the team.

It was a merry dinner for all except Leo Higgins who could not eat the delicious roast pork. "Cramps" seems to be his pass word.

If Springfield has been a "dead" town, the ghosts surely walked when "Pete" Beshgeteur and his troop marched through singing "Alouette".

People who are tired of living are cordially invited to have "Pete" Beshgeteur sing "Alouette". You are guaranteed to expiate.

Beshgeteur, with his voice, is certainly wasting his time at C. H. L. S. He really ought to be where Caruso is. (dead)

A notice on the board in regard to class dues was signed Rufus King merely for a joke. Cohen is still looking for Rufus to pay his dues to.

GREEK PRIZES

Due to an oversight the names of last year's winners of the Greek prizes were not published. They are:

Greek I.

1st. prize—Frieda Nathans.
2d. prize—Christine Manning.



op Row—Left to Right—Ass't Mgr. W. Morris, Pierson, E. French, Milo, Fitzmaurice, M. Nelson, D. Cohen, H. Igo, J. Cashin, *Coach* Leander MacDonald, Favrean, *Faculty Mgr.* John Sheehan.

iddle Row—D. Banks, T. O'Connell, McGowan, Brown, E. Reardon, *Capt.* Cook, F. Davis, T. Walsh, J. Temple, Cohen, Murray, *Mgr.* J. McLaughlin.

Front Row—E. Kerr, J. Parker, W. Trodden, F. Harlow, White, Katz, A. Popoli, M. Forte

Touchdowns—Morris, Hilliard.
Point after touchdown—Harlow (drop-kick)
Referee—Lane.
Umpire—Murer.
Linesman—Mulhaney.
Periods—Four 15 minutes.

CAMBRIDGE 21 NEW BEDFORD 0

The fighting Cambridge Latin football team defeated New Bedford High at Sargent Field, New Bedford, by the score of 21 to 0. The New Bedford team was outweighed and completely out-classed.

In the first period Latin opened proceedings by receiving the kick-off and running it back to the forty yard line. In four plays it was on New Bedford's 35 yard line. On the next play Harlow faked an end-run and tossed a twenty-yard forward to Hilliard who ran twenty-five yards for a score. Harlow kicked the point.

In the second period Latin line-plunged down to the five-yard line from where R. Morris took it over for a touchdown as an off-tackle play. Latin carried inside the New Bedford ten yard line twice in this period but was not able to score.

In the third period Hilliard caught a punt on his forty yard line and ran through the whole New Bedford team for a touch down, in a very spectacular play.

Harlow drop-kicked all three points after touchdown.

Hilliard, Harlow and R. Morris featured for the winners while Capt. Tripp and Karl played well for New Bedford.

The line up:

CAMBRIDGE		NEW BEDFORD	
Temple (Katz)	*l. e.*	Gero	*r. e.*
Walsh	*l. t.*	Tripp (Capt.)	*r. t.*
Kerr (Nelson)		Israel	*r. g.*
(Cohen	*l. g.*	Gallawitz	*c.*
Davis	*c.*	Ricketson	*l. g.*
Popoli (Brooks	*r. g.*	Curl	*l. t.*
Favrean (Murray)	*r. t.*	Drew (Tiffany)	
Igo (O'Connell)		(Powell)	*l. e.*
(Peirson)	*r. e.*	Cafferty	*q. b.*
Harlow (C. Morris)	*q. b.*	Sundin	*r. h. b.*
Reardon (French)	*l. h. b.*	Karl (Eastman)	*l. h. b.*
Hilliard	*r. h. b.*	Demaisais (Stevens)	*f. b.*
R. Morris (Banks)	*f. b.*		

Referee—Tilton.
Umpire—O'Connor.
Head Linesman—Gass.
Periods—11 minutes.
Touchdowns—Hilliard—2. R. Morris
Point after touchdown—Harlow 3 (drop-kick)

CAMBRIDGE 6 SOMERVILLE 13

On a muddy field Cambridge Latin went down to defeat at the hands of Somerville High School at Dilboy Field, by the score of 13 to 6.

The Cambridge eleven scored first in the

second period on a long forward, Harlow to Hilliard. This play was a "peach". It started as an end run to the right with Harlow, the scrappy quarter, carrying the ball. As he was about to be tackled, he sidestepped and tossed along to Hilliard, who was free on the twenty-yard line, who outdistanced the safety man on the dash to the goal-line. Harlow missed the point.

In the third period Somerville marched down the field after an exchange of punts and scored on an off tackle play by McGavern. The point was kicked by McGavern.

Early in the fourth period, after receiving the kick-off, "Charley" Finn the star halfback of the Somerville team got loose on an off-tackle play and scored a touchdown after an eighty-yard run through the whole Latin team. Finn and McGavern played a "whale of a game" for Somerville along with McGavern while Morris, Temple and Hilliard starred for Latin School.

The line up:

SOMERVILLE		CAMBRIDGE	
Hallian	*l. e.*	Igo	*r. e.*
Bickford	*l. t.*	Cook	*r. t.*
Whyte	*l. g.*	Murray (Cohen)	*r. g.*
Bergin	*c.*	Davis	*c.*
Tremble	*r. g.*	Favrean	*l. g.*
Ysey	*r. t.*	Walsh (Finlayson)	*l. t.*
Marinthas	*r. e.*	Temple	*l. e.*
Goodwin (Izenstadt)	*q. b.*	Harlow	*q. b.*
Finn	*l. h. b.*	Reardon	*r. h. b.*
Luppi	*r. h. b.*	Hilliard	*l. h. b.*
McGavern	*f. b.*	Morris (Kerr)	*f. b.*

Referee—Steve Mahoney, B. C.
Umpire—Bohlin, Tufts.
Head Linesman—Namble, Tufts.
Time—Four 15 minute periods.
Touchdowns—Hilliard, Finn, McGavern.
Point after touchdown—McGavern (drop-kick)

CAMBRIDGE 7 EVERETT 0

The Cambridge Latin School football team sprung a big surprise on the Everett High eleven by defeating them at Russell Field Thanksgiving Day, by the score of 7 to 0. The Cambridge team outplayed the superior Everett team throughout the game. By losing this final game of the season, Everett must content itself with a tie with Brookline for the Suburban League Championship.

Only once during the game the visitors prove really dangerous, that being at the end of the first half when they succeeded in getting the ball to the Cambridge ten-yard line, when time was called ending the half. Cambridge passed up two chances to score when they had the ball on the Everett five-yard line. Once they fumbled and again they were held for downs.

Latin scored in the third period on a drive from their own forty-yard line to the Everett goal line. Hilliard, who played a fine game, went off tackle for gains of 8 and 6 yards. Then after Latin was held for two downs, Reardon caught a pass from Harlow and went off-side on the ten-yard line. Morris went through guard for eight yards and then went over for the only touch down of the game. Harlow followed Morris' fine work by kicking the point after touchdown.

The whole Cambridge team played well with Harlow, Cook, Temple, Hilliard and Morris featuring. Atwood, Dimott and Graffam played well for Everett.

The lineup:

Temple (Tierney)	*l. e.*	Morris (French)	*f. b.*
Walsh (Favrean)	*l. t.*	Savage (Conway)	*r. e.*
Popoli (Brooks) (Cohen)	*l. g.*	Sparkman (Harvey Di Perri	*r. t.* *r. g.*
Davis	*c.*	Crane	*c.*
Murray Kerr) (Nelson)	*r. g.*	Digby (Berry) Atwood	*l. g.* *l. t.*
Cook	*r. t.*	McLean	*l. e.*
Igo (O'Connell)	*r. e.*	Fisher	*q. b.*
Harlow	*q. b.*	Ahlin (Bueler)	*r. h. b.*
Reardon (Banks)	*l. h. b.*	Graffam	*l. h. b.*
Hilliard	*r. h. b.*	Di Motte	*f. b.*

Score: Cambridge 7—Everett 0.

Touchdown: Morris. Point after touchdown: Harlow (drop-kick).

Referee: Redding. Umpire: Kendricks.

Linesman: Webber.

Time: Four 12 minute periods.

Harlow Elected Football Captain

"Fred" Harlow was elected captain of the 1927 football team to succeed this year's captain, Capt. "Charlie" Cook, just before Christmas at a meeting of the letter men. Harlow has been quarterback on the team for the last two years and has been very consistent though he has never starred greatly. He expects to lead a team to the championship next year for the first time since Coach MacDonald has been in the school. Letters were awarded to the following: Capt. Harlow, Cook (this year's captain) Temple, Igo, Morris, French, Reardon, O'Connell, Hilliard, Murray, Kerr, Brooks, Davis, Popoli, Walsh Tierney, Cohen and Manager McLaughlin.



1926 CROSS COUNTRY

Top Row—Left to Right—W. Nansen, W. Squires, W. Silley, L. Higgins, A. Cooper, *Coach* O'Leary.
Front Row—J. Camerlingo, G. Grover, Alberico, *Capt.* Murray, P. Beshgetur, J. Dugan, Reagan, R. Brady.

LATIN 20 STONEHAM 40

The Cambridge Latin Cross-Country team defeated the strong Stoneham team at Russell Field by the score of 20 to 40. The two and a half mile race was run on a muddy course. Murray, the Latin, ran his usual good race and won in the time of 15:44.

The first ten to finish were:

Murray (L)	Olivio (L)
Beshgetur (L)	Higgins (L)
Chase (S)	Nansen (L)
Partens (L)	Anderson (S)
Peterson (S)	Camerlingo (L)

LATIN 21 WOBURN 39

The star Latin cross-country team beat the Woburn High School team at Russell Field by the score of 21 to 39.

After the race the three most promising players of the squad were lost because of ineligibility. They were J. Partens, C. Partens and Olivio. The time for the race was 15:47.

The first ten to finish were:

Murray (L)	Porteous (L)
Beshgetur (L)	Higgins (L)
Nelson (W)	Nansen (L)
Hardcastle (W)	Scott (W)
Olivio (L)	Camerlingo (L)

LATIN 16 BELMONT 64

The Cambridge Latin Cross-Country team defeated Belmont High School at Russell Field by the perfect score of 16 to 64. Captain Charles Murray was the individual star of the meet. He slowed up his own time so as to bring along some of the laggards. The time which was rather slow was 16:22 1-5 for the three mile race.

The first eight men tied for first place.

The first ten were:

Higgins (L)	Murray (Capt) (L)
Beshgetur (L)	Lilly (L)
Nansen (L)	Camerlingo (L)
Wilson (L)	Dudley (B)
Dugan (L)	Squires (L)
	Tied for first place

LATIN 32 TUFTS FRESHMEN 23

The Latin School Cross-Country team was defeated by the strong Tufts Freshmen team. The meet which was won by Meuse, former Latin runner, in the record time of 10:24 1-5, was run at Tufts Oval, Medford.

The record made by Meuse was all the better because it was made on a heavy soggy track.

The first ten to finish were:

Meuse (T)	Windslow (T)
Murray (L)	Wilde (T)
Beshgetur (L)	Higgins (L)
Chandler (T)	Nansen (L)
Seaward (T)	Camenlingo (L)

LATIN 29 SPRINGFIELD 28

The Cambridge Latin Cross-Country team lost to the strong Springfield College Freshman team by the close score of 28-29. Captain Murray, the Latin star runner, won the race in the fine time of 14:28. This time is said to constitute a new record but the authenticity of this statement has not been proved.

The first ten to finish were:

Murray (L)	Colver (S)
Beshgetur (L)	Ridell (S)
Babcock (S)	Pressey (S)
Bennett (S)	Nansen (L)
Higgins (L)	

The Cambridge Latin Cross-Country team made a perfect score in their meet with St. John's Prep. at Danvers. The track was very wet which made the race slow. The time was 19:08 1/5. Captain Murray as usual came in first place.

The first ten to finish were:

Murray (L)	Nansen (L)
Beshgetur (L)	Wilson (L)
Partens (L)	Keefe(S. J.)
Olivio (L)	Burke (S. J.)
Higgins (L)	Camenlingo (L)

TENNIS

The C. H. L. S. tennis tournament has been completed. D. Bender defeated M. Andelman, 6-3, 3-6, 6-1, and A. H. Rice, Jr., defeated P. Pertzoff, 3-6, 6-1, 6-4. Then in the finals, Rice defeated Bender, 4-6, 6-2, 6-1; this ended the tennis activities of this fall. Next year the candidates for the 1927 team will be called out as soon as the courts open in April.

POST GRADUATES

On Wednesday Evening December 29, the graduates of the class of 1926 will meet one another at a Reunion Dance given at Beech Street Bungalow. Tickets for this social gathering are $1.50 a couple and may be obtained from any of the members of the committee in charge:

George E. Norton, *Chairman*

Priscilla Sage	Horatio Locke
Julie Nelligan	Dorris Bullen

CROSS-COUNTRY NOTES

After the St. John's race, "Bill" Porteous was very much surprised to find his pants missing. He had to come home in running tights; but then, he arrived just the same.

At Springfield, Regan and Dugan slept in the Barber Shop. Regan claims that when he woke up the next morning, he found Dugan standing over him fiercely brandishing a glittering razor in an attempt to shave him.

Murray's pride was lowered when he was forced to sleep with Nansen in the Laundry. However, it's good to be experienced. They may yet take up the trade.

Russ Woods, who boasted about his ability to rise early will do so no longer, as he himself awoke at eight o'clock instead of six, to awaken the team.

It was a merry dinner for all except Leo Higgins who could not eat the delicious roast pork. "Cramps" seems to be his pass word.

If Springfield has been a "dead" town, the ghosts surely walked when "Pete" Beshgeteur and his troop marched through singing "Alouette".

People who are tired of living are cordially invited to have "Pete" Beshgeteur sing "Alouette". You are guaranteed to expiate.

Beshgeteur, with his voice, is certainly wasting his time at C. H. L. S. He really ought to be where Caruso is. (dead)

A notice on the board in regard to class dues was signed Rufus King merely for a joke. Cohen is still looking for Rufus to pay his dues to.

GREEK PRIZES

Due to an oversight the names of last year's winners of the Greek prizes were not published. They are:

Greek I.

1st. prize—Frieda Nathans.
2d. prize—Christine Manning.

Healthy Students!

Why?

Our Cafeteria Uses

WARD'S

Fine Bread and Cakes

Made in Cambridge

THE GRAY GOWN SHOP
MRS. L. H. GRAY, *Proprietor*

30 BRATTLE STREET
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephone University 5802

Telephone, University 7912

MAY DONNELLY

Hair Specialist

ABBOT BUILDING
ROOM 253
HARVARD SQ. CAMBRIDGE

McCOLGAN PHARMACY
P. H. MAHONEY, Ph. G. J. A. BOLES
REGISTERED PHARMACISTS

1672 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Corner Hudson Street
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

RALPH W. ROBART

Real Sstate—Mortgages
Insurance of all kinds

1384 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
HARVARD SQUARE
Telephone, Porter 3478

SAWIN'S EXPRESS
E. C. JOHNSON, Proprietor

1384 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

BOSTON OFFICES:
32 COURT SQ. 165 BLACKSTONE ST.

Y. M. C. A.

Regular High School Gym

Class meets Mon., Wed., Fri.,
at 3:00 P. M. Swimming at 4:00

For information call Boy's Department
University 3860

BOOST OUR ADVERTISING

UNIVERSITY THEATER

HARVARD SQUARE, CAMBRIDGE

Come with the Crowd to This Handsome New Motion Picture Theatre

Stage Specialties on Every Program

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE
DAILY—2—11 P. M.
SUNDAY AT 3 P. M.

All Seats Reserved for Evening Performances

Phone—PORTER 4580

THE IDLE HOUR, INC.
32-34 BRATTLE STREET

Gifts and Greeting Cards
Lending Library

Home-Made Cakes and Candy
Tea Room

Luncheons and Afternoon Teas

Do You Know the New Clogging Steps?

Special Classes for Club Girls at
THE CAMBRIDGE Y. W. C. A.
$1.50 a Term

Social Dancing for Beginners
Tuesdays at 6:15—10 Lessons $2.50
Boys and Girls invited

QUALITY **BRINE'S** DEPENDENCY

You can secure the Best Athletic Goods at Brine's

TRADE PRICE TO C. H. L. S. STUDENTS
SEE MR. SHEEHAN FOR DISCOUNT CARD

1410 MASSACHUSETTS AVE. **BRINE'S** HARVARD SQUARE

COURTESY SATISFACTION

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

Compliments of
"UNCLE CARL"

The High School Druggist



$1.00 *Discount Book to be used at our fountain for* 85c

TELEPHONE: UNIVERSITY 2995

See Jasper at the
CENTRAL TIRE CO.

Everything for the Auto
Tires, Batteries, Bicycle Repairing

932 Mass. Ave. Cambridge

C. J. FERGUSON

Baker

SCHOOL LUNCHES

414 Broadway Cambridge

Neapolitan Ice Cream Company

We Serve All Forms of

ICE CREAM
PUNCH
FRUIT
SALAD

Everything Special

BANJOS—MANDOLINS—GUITARS
VIOLINS—"UKES"—HARMONICAS

Prices are the lowest

BRIGGS & BRIGGS
1270 MASS. AVENUE, CAMBRIDGE

Brownies Cup Cakes

Sandwiches Hot Drinks

R. P. CARSON

466 BROADWAY CAMBRIDGE

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

Compliments of

J. E. PURDY

OFFICIAL

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHER

FOR **1927**

145 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON

BILLINGS & STOVER
Established 1862

APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



December Days

These Crisp Snappy Mornings—between classes, after hikes, in the evening—drop in at our fountain for a hot Chocolate and delicious sandwich. Famous for our Malted Milks, Sodas & Sundaes.

BENCE PHARMACY
ROY S. BENCE, *Reg. Pharmacist*

1607 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Homeward Bound—Take home a pound of Page & Shaw's fine candy from this store.

One Dollar's Worth of Soda Tickets for 85c

at

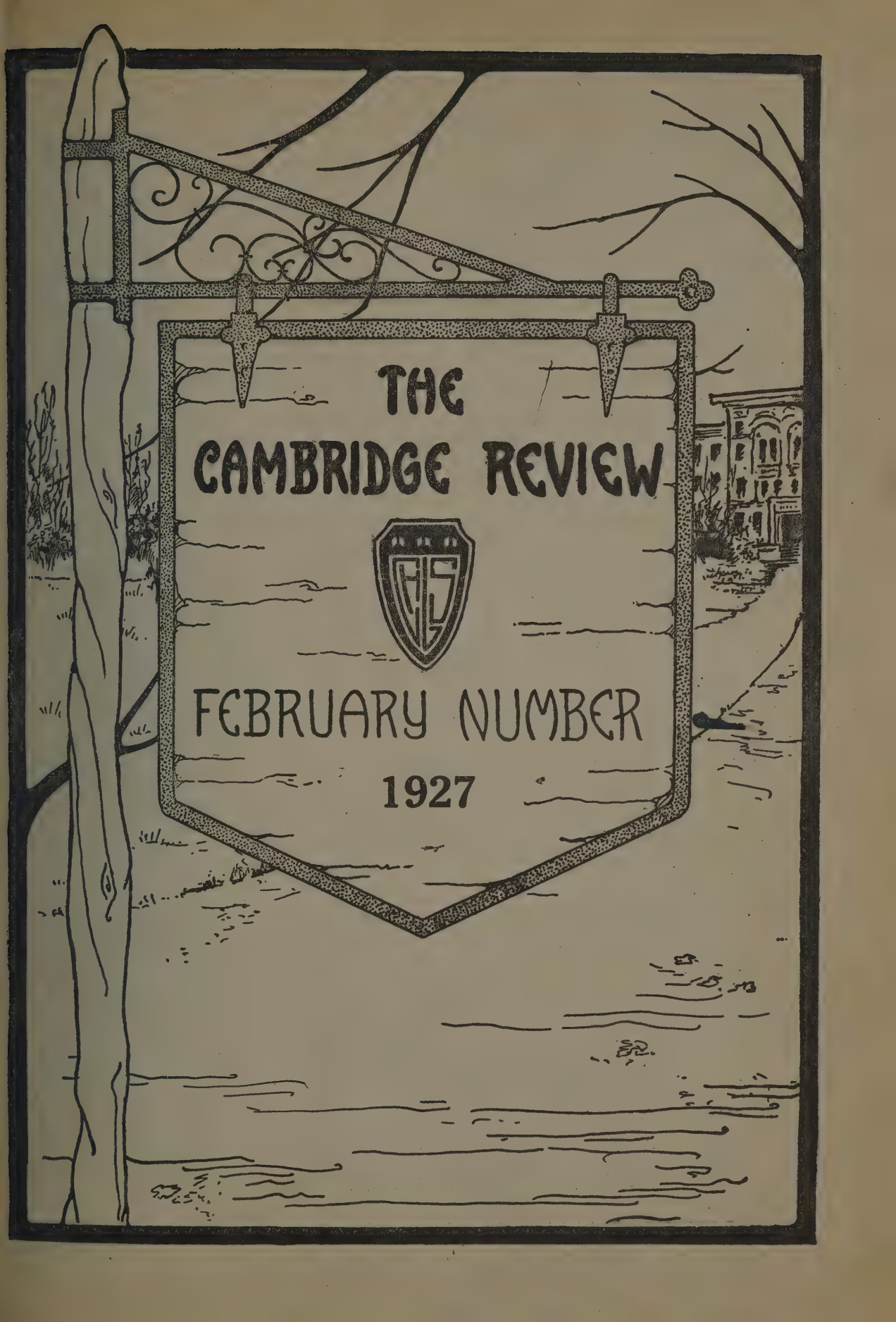
GEORGE F. DALEY'S DRUG STORE
1662 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Corner Shepherd Street
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephone, University 2165

FISKE'S CANDY SHOP
Offers
A line of real home made candies.
Just the kind you'll like!
Appealing—good eating

Fiske's College ices made with delicious ice cream.

HARVARD SQ., CAMBRIDGE

BOOST OUR ADVERTISING


THE
CAMBRIDGE REVIEW
FEBRUARY NUMBER
1927

UNIVERSITY THEATRE

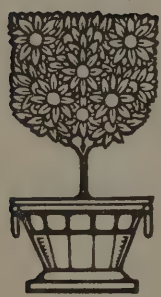
HARVARD SQUARE, CAMBRIDGE

Continuous—Daily, 2 to 10.30 p. m.; Sunday, 3 to 10.30 p. m.

MOTION PICTURES
LATEST PATHE NEWS
STAGE SPECIALTIES
MUSICAL FEATURES
SCREEN COMEDIES

All Evening Seats are reserved **Phone: PORTER 4580 for Reservations**

NEAPOLITAN ICE CREAM CO.



We Serve All Forms of

ICE CREAM

PUNCH

FRUIT

SALAD



Everything Special

Compliments of
"UNCLE CARL"
The High School Druggist



$1.00 Discount Book to be used at our fountain for 85c

THE CAMBRIDGE REVIEW

Editor-in-Chief
LAWRENCE USHER

Associate-Editor
H. G. BULLER

Faculty Advisor
MISS MARY C. HARDY

Business Manager
SAMUEL FISHMAN

Advertising Managers
LOUIS CONANT
JOHN MANNING

Typists
HENRIETTA BANKS
HARRIET MOULTON
JENNIE NIVEN

Literary Editors
RUTH MELNICK
ELIZABETH GILBERT

Alumni Editor
PRISCILLA SAGE

Debating Editor
MARGARET LEWIS

Athletic Editor
CHARLES MORRIS

Art Editors
VIRGINIA CARLETON
HENRY MAHONEY

Exchange Editor
JOSEPH BRENNAN

Class Notes Editors
MIRIAM BERKMAN
LILLIAN HERSHON

G. A. A. Editor
MIRIAM GREENE

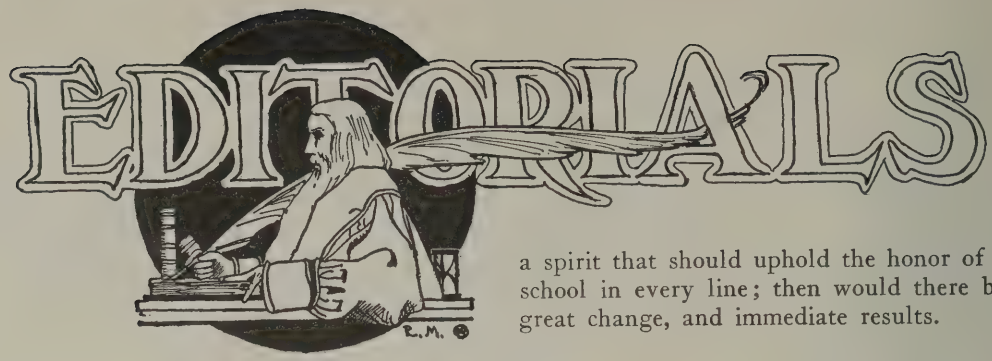
Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association
Entered at Cambridge Station (Boston Postal District) as second matter

Vita sine litteris mors est.

VOLUME 41 NUMBER 3

CONTENTS

	Page
Editorials	2
Home Economics Club	2
The Death Ray	3, 4, 5, and 6
The Prince of Fishwick	7 and 9
Station C. H. L. S.	8 and 9
Chess	9 and 14
Alumni Notes	10 and 14
Class Notes	11, 12 and 13
Cartoons	15
Parlez Vous Francais	16 and 22
Debating	17
G. A. A.	18 and 22
Athletics	19 and 20
Exchanges	21
Clippings	22
Advertisements	Cover Pages, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28



What should our main interests be this year? Some of us are taken up entirely with athletics and other outside activities; some give a thought both to studies and activities; and others are deep in study with no time or thought for anything else.

This latter group of students intend to make the most of their opportunities in preparing for college, and in preparing for positions after high school. They attend strictly to business, enter into nothing that would interfere with studying, and win places at the top of the Honor Roll. But the school at large takes this for granted. Some one must get honors in scholarship; if not this group, who else? They are expected to excell in studies, and when they fulfill all expectations, it is taken as a matter of course. The papers are full of the doings of schoolboy athletics, but seldom can one find any mention of the boys and girls who are surpassing all others in scholastic ability.

However, these students distinguishing themselves now in high school, are the ones who bring credit to themselves and to their school when, after graduation, they secure positions in business, and advance steadily to success; or when they pass the College Board Examinations, and enter college with honors. Such instances may be cited at Boston Latin School, which is widely known for the number of students it prepares for business and college. Last year, one hundred and thirty boys from that school passed the Examinations and entered Harvard. Yet the school alone did not prepare these students; the students themselves did that. Surely the pupils of Boston Latin have no claim to greater brilliancy than the pupils of Cambridge Latin!

The great difference comes in spirit. If this school could develop such a spirit that there would be rivalry for the first seven places in the graduating class; a team spirit toward the Examinations and business positions, such as is shown by a football eleven; a spirit that should uphold the honor of the school in every line; then would there be a great change, and immediate results.

Home Economics Club

In November the Home Economics Club attended the Home Maker's Cooking School at Symphony Hall, where an authority on cooking gave a very fine demonstration on the preparation of many dishes.

At the November meeting, a committee was chosen to plan one year's program. It consists of

Margaret Gibson, *president*
Mary Mahoney
Vesta Turner
Madeline Trow

These girls may call upon anyone to assist them.

The real feature of the club in November was the Thanksgiving party. After playing a few games, we went into the dining room where we were served with delightful refreshments prepared by some of the girls. Everyone had an enjoyable afternoon and Miss McElroy, our guest, seemed to enjoy herself as much as the girls did.

In December a very interesting afternoon was spent at Close's Candy Factory. The different stages in the making of candy were shown, and samples of different kinds were given the girls.

A demonstration on washing fabrics was given on January nineteenth. She showed the correct way in which to wash woolen materials, silks having various shades, plain silks, and cotton materials.

If our readers expect to find on this page an editorial on the Princeton-Harvard breach, they will be disappointed. The "Review" refuses to comment although every paper in the country—even the "Bingville Bugle"—has discussed the aspects of the case.

Lisez-vous jamais la page française?

Translated: Do you ever read the French page?

THE DEATH RAY

J. R. Brennan, '27

There have been so many conflicting rumors of the gigantic international plot which has been but recently uncovered that, after a conference with Mr. X of the U. S. Secret Service and divers foreign diplomats, it has been deemed best to lay the facts before the general public in order to prevent the misconceptions which seem to have arisen. In view of this decision, I have been given "carte blanche" in regard to the publishing of this titanic affair, save for the names of the principals and places which might lead to identification.

In the compiling and writing of this, one of the most stupendous concoctions in the history of mankind, I think it best to begin with the letter received by Mr. X that started the train of suspicion which culminated in the exposure of a diabolical mind.

In the late summer of 1925, the Secretary of War received a well-written and polished letter. It was opened by his secretary and found to contain certain statements from which I shall give an abstract:

"And my dear sir", it ran "if you will con the newspapers, you will find that during the summer there have been two catastrophies entailing considerable loss of life and property: namely, the collapse of a clubhouse in Boston causing the death of forty-two people, and the explosion of the boiler of an excursion steamer in the harbour of that city. I merely wish to state several facts which I presume will be regarded as the embecile ravings of a disordered brain. However, in the space of three days, this letter will be resurrected from the files and gone over again. I make this statement because in three days from now at an early hour in the morning, another tragedy will occur that will prove of immediate interest to the entire nation. The very fact that I am able to predict this ought to substantiate my story.

"I shall not go further into my earlier life than to say that I have been well educated, particularly in the sciences. After many weary years of experiments and as many of failures, I have at last perfected an apparatus that operates on the principle of wireless transmission of power and vibratory influence. This invention is capable of accomplishing the disintegration of matter at a distance. In other words, I am able to make practically any substance within the boundaries of the earth dissolve into fine particles or different gasses by a complex mode of equalizing the rate of vibration that is transmitted by means of my machine. That is as untechnical as I can make it. So, therefore, at the time I have already mentioned, I shall render helpless certain vital parts of a certain ship, and there will be another blow to the United States.

I am not an American but one who intensely hates your country; I am taking the advantages which my machine gives me for various reasons, one of which is that it will benefit my native land. It is my intention, and I do not fear to state it, to depopulate the United States to such an extent that it will fall an easy victim to my own country.

"Thus when the tragedy of which I speak, occurs, heed this message carefully, for I want you to realize just how helpless you really are and the inability of your government to cope with such a situation."

To this letter, as to many other anonymous communications received by every man in a position of high importance, no attention was paid. But three days later, the time mentioned by the writer of that weird epistle, it came into the spotlight through that portentous event which threw the whole country into a turmoil, the loss of an important airship which had been pronounced capable of being handled under any conditions and the loss of which technical experts could not understand. As yet, no inkling of that extraordinary communication had leaked out. The Secretary of War held a hasty conference with the President, after which Mr. X was sent for.

Although he was occupied at the time, he immediately dropped his business in hand and responded at once to the urgent call. As he entered the Secretary's private office, he looked far removed from the type of detective so often found on the stage or in novels. On the contrary he presented the outward aspect of a well-bred college man. He was quickly made acquainted with the facts of the case, very meagre in themselves, and was obliged to be content with the letter as the only clue. He left the office with it carefully wrapped up, though he doubted if any finger prints could be developed after the handling it had received.

He spent all evening in going over the letter. It had been postmarked in New York and was

written on expensive stationery, the very kind he used himself. It was addressed to "The Most Honorable Secretary of War", and the writing was in a small firm hand. The letter and envelope were as clean as the average but badly wrinkled. It was signed in sardonic mockery, "Your respectful and obedient servant", with no signature. An expert testified that the handwriting was not disguised, and there were either no fingerprints or they had been obliterated. He was obliged to confess that he had not gleaned much information from the only clue, and retired still puzzling over the conundrum.

"The signature and address", he mused, "might indicate that the sender is a Japanese or some other Oriental. The dry humor and the courteous wording would serve to bear out that surmise, but to find one Japanese in the United States, especially if he has one-tenth the advantages he gives himself credit for, is worse than finding the proverbial needle".

He wondered if anyone had invented a "death ray", or if that disaster to the giant dirigible had been an accident.

"There may even have been other explanations than that", he considered, "the dirigible may have been disabled before it began its fateful journey; or even, though Mr. X steered clear of Psychic phenomena, the sender of the note may have possessed occult powers or been in league with some one who did. If the accident theory were discarded, it would be more then probable that a gang and not a single individual was concerned. He was convinced, nevertheless, that it was not the work of any hostile agency; and he regarded the other two tragedies as coincidents. However, he would need all his energies in solving the puzzle so he dismissed the case from his mind and fell asleep.

A week passed, and he was still at sea as far as the identity of the unknown writer went. For once the crack men of his department had completely failed to obtain any clue to work on. Then came another letter to the Secretary of War which agitated that gentleman to such an extent that he sent in a hurry call to Mr. X who responded promptly. Upon his arrival, the much perturbed Secretary told him of the receipt of a letter similar to the one received the week before, only this time the writer named the naval fliers from California to Hawaii as the victims. The non-stop planes had left the day before, and no word had been received from them. The Secretary was genuinely worried.

"If they are lost", he said in an anxious voice, "I shall be pretty sure that this is a dastardly conspiracy".

"Phew!" he exploded angrily, "to think that there could be such cold-blooded fiends as to kill people with an inhuman contrivance."

"But I feel confident that you will do your best, Mr. X" were his parting words."

"You may count on me," the other earnestly replied.

But as he left the building, he did not feel the confidence that he had made the Secrtary believe he possessd. Upon arriving at his home, he studied the second letter carefully. It was exactly similar to the first—the same stationery, writing, and form except that the writer had stated, "I am sure that you will pay more attention to this than to the last. I am not given to boasting but you will find that the same fate will overtake the Hawaiian Naval Fliers as the ill-fated airship." The letter was even crinkled as the other, and Mr. X could make no headway with it.

The next morning, he called up a number in the suburbs. It was a last hope. In a few previous cases he had been helped considerably by a young student who was taking up the science of criminology in one of the Washington universities. This chap did not appear to be out of the ordinary, though he had acquired a marvelously keen brain, through study experience and heritage. His name was Carruthers Beddington—not his fault as he good-naturedly explained. He answered the phone in person.

"Hello Carry, this you?" inquired Mr. X.

"Himself in person," came the answer accompanied by a grin "why, what is it this time?"

"It's enough!" the other said fervently, "can you come right out?"

"I guess so, I'll be there in an hour," Beddington responded.

In exactly sixty-one minutes, the young man was shown into the Secretary's private office. A half-hour later he emerged with two letters in his pocket and a very small supply of information in his head.

Upon reaching home, he went at once to his private laboratory workshop which he had fixed up in a spare room. After making a few notes in a blank book which he carried, he put them under a powerful magnifying glass and worked for quite a while, during which time he jotted down more observations, spending the rest of his time searching the handwriting. He finished his scrutiny and closed the notebook with a snap, a sense of triumph in his bearing.

That afternoon he boarded a street-car and set out for a certain street in the more or less pretentious residential section. After changing twice, he arrived at his destination and walked up the street, pausing at length before one of the houses. It was like its neighbors, a one family residence of an average business man. In the rear was a two story garage, rather big for one car.

He ascended the steps and rang the bell to which a white-capped maid answered.

"Is Mr. Shultz in?" he asked.

"Why no," she replied, "he is at his office."

"May I see Mrs. Shultz then," he inquired.

"Certainly, step in please."

He was shown into the reception room by the maid who left to call Mrs. Shultz. He busied himself in making a legitimate excuse for his call. Presently Mrs. Shultz entered and, directing an inquiring look at him, asked, consulting the card he had given her, "Mr. Beddington?"

He rose and bowed, "At your pleasure Madam. I am an old college chum of your husband's just visiting this country, you know, and I thought that I would drop in to see him. I am not a business man, you see, and I would have called at his office but that I detest the gauntlet one has to run of office boys and secretaries; so I thought that I would call here to find out whether Henry would be in or not to-night.

"Why yes," she smiled, "he is in every night". "He is something of an electrician and generally works in his laboratory evenings".

"That will be fine, but on second thought I don't believe that I shall call to-night. It would be more convenient for me to call some other night as long as Henry will not be out. By the way, I wish you wouldn't tell him that I have called because I would like to surprise him, and as I am not leaving for a month there will be plenty of time."

"Very well," she replied, "I shan't tell him, and you will be welcome any night you wish to come."

He thanked her and, after a few moments short conversation during which he skillfully collected much useful information, left. On his way home, he sat with an abstracted air. He was thinking hard.

The next day he visited several places in the city and sent several telegrams. He was obliged to wait patiently for two days, and on the evening of the second day, he received answers which seemed to please him immensely.

At eight the same evening, he was again in the vicinity of Mr. Shultz's home. For an old college chum he acted very strangely. He stopped and held a short conversation with the officer on the beat. A few minutes later, he vaulted the side fence of the house and noiselessly worked his way toward the garage. Upon reaching it, he turned the knob of the rear door. It was locked. After listening and making sure that there was no one inside on the first floor, he took a black object from his pocket and applied it to the glass of the door. In a short while he quietly removed a small piece. Inserting his hand he touched the key. To unlock the door and quietly slip in was the work of a short minute. At his right were a flight of stairs with a strong looking door at the top. He crept up like a shadow taking care that the steps did not creak. Fortunately, the door was slightly ajar. Placing his eye to the crack, he peered in. A huge black wall on which were a bewildering array of switches, dials, and gauges stood at the extreme end. The room was completely filled with shining machinery. Ponderous wheels, queer-looking rods, and shining intricacies were on each side of a narrow passage up and down which a man whom Carry knew to be Sultz was pacing. Every now and then he would stop and pat a bit of the strange looking metal. He suddenly glanced at a clock on the wall, stepped to the board and pulled one of the many levers. He uttered a fiendish shout of laughter which turned to a horrible cry as Carry flung himself into the room and bore him down. The man was amazingly strong, and it took all of Beddington's athletic prowess to hold him. He finally succeeded and snapped a pair of handcuffs on his panting captive as the policeman came thumping up the stairs; and between them, they lugged their victim to a police car awaiting nearby (previously summoned by the officer on the beat).

A guard was set over the garage until the proper authorities could take charge. When the police station was reached, Mr. Shultz indignantly demanded to be released at once. But when he found out that the charges against him were conspiracy, high treason, and manslaughter, he subsided. The next day, expert scientists examined the complicated mechanism and were genuinely astounded at the results. It was fully capable of upholding all of its inventor's claims—for as there was no use in denying anything, Shultz confessed all. He had felt so safe that he had taken no precautions, a slip which cost him his life. When he was tried in

court, he explained everything, which was practically a restatement of his two letters. And as he could gain nothing by concealing anything, and would at least win the admiration (scientifically) of the whole world, he explained the workings of his invention. It was just a simple application of a natural law, although it required a highly complex means to operate it.

Beddington was, of course, highly complimented by Mr. X and certain others too high in national life to mention here. The ordinarily perfectly composed Mr. X was for once in his life "on tip-toes" to hear how Beddington had solved the problem. Thus the next day, after they were comfortably settled in Mr. X's private office, Beddington began:

"After I had taken the letter home I examined it carefully. I acted on the assumption that such an invention had been produced—and by the way, that was what gave me the advantage over your men, because you would not admit that there was any possibility of such a thing happening and I had imagination enough to conceive of it. You detectives will not believe a thing unless it has been absolutely proved—and half the time you will not believe it then. There is a saying, you know, 'Anything that may be thought of by the imagination is possible.' So I assumed that somebody had invented such a thing. I took the writer's word that he was not an American, and I also saw that he was evidently a maniac—or at least partly so since he intended to depopulate a whole country. He thought to deceive by pretending to be Oriental and used the phrasing in the address for that reason. It could be easily seen that he was well educated; and yet, as he was not accustomed to criminal pursuits, he made several slips. I didn't try to find any fingerprints because I didn't think there was any use. But after careful study I arrived at the following theory:

"An intelligent criminal trying to avoid detection would go, not to some far country, but to the very place where no one would think of looking for him—in this case Washington. But he would not, of course, post a letter there and this is what I supposed he did. He had a brother in New York (it turned out to be a brother—I just supposed that it was some friend or relation) and to him he sent the two letters which you received, enclosed in an outside envelope and accompanied by a note asking his brother to re-mail them. That was why, as I reasoned that they were so wrinkled because they were carried around just twice as much as an ordinary letter. Now that I knew he lived in Washington (in theory) I had to find out who he was.

"A man who used such expensive stationery must at least be well to do and would probably be accustomed to signing his name so much that he would forget and sign it to the anonymous letter and then later rub it out. But there would be left some impression which might possibly be seen with a magnifying glass and some bits of graphite sprinkled over the impression. Using this as a basis, I examined the place where the signature would have been. Sure enough, there was, and with the aid of the glass I deciphered enough to indicate that the name was probably H. Shultz. Making use of the directory, I found an H. Shultz in the suburbs, the head of a flourishing electrical apparatus business. I visited his home—and found out, among other things that he had a brother in New York. The same day I sent a telegram to the brother asking if he had mailed my (Henry's) letters. I requested that he send his reply to general delivery and received an answer in the affirmative which confirmed my opinions. That night I investigated his oversize garage with the results which you know.

"In the case of the non-stop fliers, he had failed for some reason; but before I burst in on him he had begun to use his infernal contrivance; and I am very much afraid that he has caused some harm, which though, is the last he will ever cause, since he has been put away and the machine destroyed as a menace to humanity."

A short silence ensued—then Mr. X spoke unsteadily, "You know, Carry, how I feel about this. I—hulloo! what's that noise in the street? The newsboys are shouting blue murder."

They both hastened to the window and leaned out. As they caught the raucous cries, their faces slowly paled.

"EXTRY! ! ! Famous Submarine S-51 Lost with all Crew! ! !

And the same day, Shultz in his cell laughed hysterically when he read the headlines.

THE PRINCE OF FISHWICK

Charles Rice, '27

Latest Shakespearian Drama

Dramatis Personae

Petcock VI, *King of Fishwick*
Prince of Fishwick, *Son to Petcock*
Gasburnia, *Wife to Petcock*
Dabwald } *Courtiers*
Macwhiff }
Boniface }
Driffio }
Countess Haycart .
Duke of Hackwheel
Jenkins, *Fool to Petcock*
Sneedo, } *Visiting Lords*
Snado, }
Gruella, *Maid to Gasburnia*

ACT ONE

Scene One—Throne Room

(Flourish: Enter King and Courtiers)

All: Hail, Hail, Hail!
Gas.: Ho, My Lord; what ho?
What makes thee full with glee?
Mayhap hath had a snort too many.
All: Hail, Hail, Hail!
Macwhi. Our Lord is verily happy;
He must have reason to be such;
Let us all bend low to that
Which hath the power to divert his mind.
All: Hail, Hail, Hail!
Pet.: Gentlemen, we do dismiss you; Go.
May your different paths bring joy,
But don't do nothin' I wouldn't do.
All: Hail, Hail, Hail!

(Exeunt Courtiers)

Pet.: Fair Queen, our joy is in extreme;
Our son, the Prince, will wed today
The Countess Haycart; she has but shortly
Giv'n consent to hitching; The Countess
Hath a dowry suffice to choke a cow!
Remember too, that we get ten per-cent.
Gas.: I indeed am overwhelmed;
Our son has invested well his charms.
Pet.: Come, let us see what ho.
Gas.: At thy will my lord.

(Exeunt Gasburnia and Petcock)

(Enter Prince.)

Pri.: To think this is my wedding day;
T'would be well if t'were to an-other.

(Enter Gruella.)

Pri.: Ah, my fair maid; I am surely sad.
Gru.: What can the reason be?
Pri.: I am sacrificed to-day
To Haycart, fat old wench.
Gru.: Is there no way out?
Pri.: I fear not my sheba;
Come, I wish a kiss.
Ah, what bliss in osculation
With the fair one of your choice.
Gruella, I shall not wed myself
To Haycart; I shall to Scotland flee
The land of heather and of lea;
When able, you shall join me
And we shall live to-gether,
Incognito!
Gru.: Thy will is mine, my Prince.
Pri.: We must haste to part then;
There is no safety here
For Yours Truly.

Scene Two

Same as Scene One

Pet.: O! that this should hap!
That Haycart should be left
A-waiting at the church.
Jenk.: I shall sing a song, my lord
To recreate you.
Pet.: Sing and your name is mud!

(Knocking at door; Jenkins opens it)

Gas.: What may the matter be?
Jenk.: Our lord is indisposed.
Gas.: Be he ill?
Jenk.: He be ill.
Gas.: Tell him for me that
A strange woman's on the phone.
Jenk.: (Aside) Phones ain't invented yet.
Stick to yer period Babe!
Gas.: Out of the way, foul knave!
Pet.: Hear Ye There is no more use in life;
The Countess hath denounced us.

(Stabs himself)

Continued on Page 9



A cursory glance at the athletic records of the different high schools of the country is sufficient to convince one that the schools with the best teams have the most weird cheers and yells. Whether victory results from novel cheers, or novel cheers result from victory, one is unable to say.

As remarked in the "Pathfinder" the school without at least one battle cry is rare to find. The cheer of the Greenfield High School students, Indianapolis, Ind., is:

G. H. S. Rah, rah!
G. H. S. Rah, rah!
Who? Rah! Who? Rah!
Greenfield High School,
Rah! Rah!
Yea Greenfield!
Yea Greenfield!
Yea! Yea! Yea!

A truly novel cheer is that of the Ashland Grammar School, East Orange, N. J.:

Boom Alacka,
Boom Alacka,
Bow, wow, wow!
Ching Alacka,
Ching Alacka,
Chow, chow, chow!
Boom Alacka,
Ching Alacka,
Who are we?
A-S-H-L-A-N-D!
Team! Team! Team!

This is the one yelled by the Garfield School, Salt Lake City, Utah:

When you're up, you're up
When you're down, you're down
When you're up with Garfield
You're upside down.

Mason City, Iowa, High School roars:

Into town,
Into town,
Take the town!
Mason City!
Rah!

At Roanoke, Va. High School the teams are cheered to victory with:

Roanoke, rah-rah,
Roanoke, rah-rah,
Who-rah, who-rah,
Yea, team, rah-rah-rah,
What's the matter with Roanoke?
Ho-ha-hay,
She's O. K.
Roanoke, Roanoke,
Ho, ha, hay.

Here is the cheer of the French Lick, Ind., High School:

I had a little rooster
I set him on a fence,
He crowed French Lick,
Because he had good sense.

And of Kewanee, Ill. High School:

Chute the chutes,
Loop the loop,
— High School's
In the soup!

Nashville Tenn., V. N. A. has this:

Wash 'em out, wring 'em out,
Hang 'em on the line,
We can beat—any old time!

The victory cheer for Effingham, Ill. High School is:

Hit 'em in the sauce pan,
Crack 'em in the lid!
Who won the game to-day?
I'll say we did!
Effingham High School.

The originality shown in the cheers above is conspicuous in our own, by its absence:

C. H. L. S. RAH! RAH!
C. H. L. S. RAH! RAH!
WHO? RAH! WHO? RAH!
HIGH AND LATIN RAH! RAH!
TEAM! TEAM! TEAM!

The preceding cheer and the "Boom Chicka Boom" cheer is used by every school in the Suburban League. The sole changes in the cheers are in the initial letters.

There is much room for new modes of expression and original ideas in high school cheers. We might have:

C-Crash
H-Hash
L-Lash
S-Smash
C. H. L. S.
Crash! Hash! Lash! Smash!

School songs afford another topic upon which much may be said. The day is not far distant, let us hope, when "Who's going to win?" will die a natural death, and a new crop of songs will spring up, songs that will show that the high school creative ability has reached that stage of development at which it no longer has need to turn to colleges for "O'er the Stands—" and "Bulah, Bulah". Although imitation is said to denote the sincerest form of flattery, let us pray for the change, for, from the spectator's point of view, cheers and songs furnish the most colorful phase of amateur athletics. Indeed the widespread popularity of high school and college athletics is due in no small measure, to these self-same cheers and songs. In many cases it is the amateur game's redeeming feature.

The exact influence of organized cheering on team morale would be difficult to state. However, in our own school the composition of a few original cheers and songs may infuse new life and vigor into scholastic activities. Perhaps even a spark of that rare—yes!—school spirit may be nursed into existence and later into a flame. If any students in the school evidence, by communicating with this department, their desire for the organization of a club whose purpose shall be to train cheer leaders, form a cheering team, and devise new cheers and songs, ready assistance and encouragement will be offered.

H. G. B, '27

THE PRINCE OF FISHWICK—*Continued from Page 7*

Gas.: Alas my lord! Is thy life entirely gone?

Pet.: We are quite dead.

Gas.: Then life is also gone for me!

(Stabs herself)

Jenk.: (Flinging open hall door) The King's dead! The Queen's poorly!

All: Hail, Hail, Hail!

Enter Courtiers

(There is much hailing and a general stabbing)

Jenk.: Everyone a suicide and not a coroner in sight!

Curtain

CHESS

Interschoolastic Chess League Standing

	W	L	D	Points
C. H. L. S.	2	0	1	5
Brookline	1	0	1	3
Somerville	1	2	0	2
Rindge	0	1	0	0
Boston Latin	0	1	0	0

C. H. L. S.—5 BOSTON—1

In the first match of the year, C. H. L. S. defeated Boston Latin 5-1. Marshall Andelman played a short but brilliant game defeating Alexander of Boston after ten minutes of play. In addition to Andelman, Pertzoff, Rice, Holbrook, and Capt. Benedict played well for Latin while Isenberg starred for Boston.

The line-up:

C. H. L. S.		BOSTON LATIN	
M. Andelman	1	Capt. Alexander	0
Capt. S. Benedict	1	Borroughs	0
P. Pertzoff	1	Harrison	0
A. H. Rice, Jr.	1	Model	0
J. Holbrook	1	Clark	0
C. Laine	0	Isenberg	1
	5		1

C. H. L. S.—4 BOSTON LATIN—2

In a match played at the Cambridge Library December 17, C. H. L. S. defeated Boston Latin 4-2. Capt. Benedict starred for C. H. L. S., winning his game in fifteen minutes.

The line-up:

C. H. L. S.		BOSTON LATIN	
M. Andelman	1	Capt. Alexander	0
Capt. Benedict	1	Burroughs	0
P. Pertzoff	1	Harrison	0
A. Rice	1	Model	0
J. Holbrook	0	Cashman	1
C. Laine	0	Isenberg	1
	4		2

C. H. L. S.—3 BROOKLINE—3

In a hotly fought contest, Brookline drew the Latin School Chess team, the score being 3-3. This was the first Interscholastic Chess League match of the year. In losing to Bronstein, Capt. Benedict failed to win for the first time in two years. Pertzoff, Rice, and Holbrook played well for C. H. L. S.

Continued on Page 14

ALUMNI NOTES

1926

Hazel Brockbank is a stenographer at the Inman Trust Company.

Cornelia Seager is studying at the St. Lawence University, Canton, New York.

Alice Shambeau has a secretarial position with the Commercial Travelers Insurance Company.

Dorothy Conant is at the Vesper George Art School in Boston.

Dorothy Young has a position in the offices of Thresher Brothers Silk Company, Boston.

Agnes Berry is attending Burdetts Business College.

Lionel Marks is a freshman at Harvard.

Edith Kettell is on the freshman basket-ball team at Radcliffe and does exceptional guard work.

Sidney F. Ball is preparing for Harvard at the Benshimol School in Harvard Square.

1925

Adele Wood is vice president of the freshman class at Radcliffe and Barbara Birkhoff is secretary. Miss Birkhoff is also on the staff of the Radcliffe Magazine, a new venture, published as a supplement to the Radcliffe News. Miss Wood was leading man in the freshman play and both girls are extremely popular.

Ida Nannis has entered her second year of training at the Beth Israel Hospital.

Maurice Rosenfeld has entered the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy.

Marion Tutin is doing office work at the Widner Library.

Doris Bucher is a freshman at the Boston School of Physical Education.

Rae MacLachlan has a secretarial position at the Harvard Bursar's office.

Hyman Olken is a sophomore at Harvard.

Alfred A. Mahoney and John G. McGowan are at Hebron Academy. McGowan was captain of last fall's championship cross-country team, and Mahoney is captain of the hockey team for 1927. He has also been elected to the Athletic Council.

Dorothy Carroll is at Boston University. Miss Carroll took part in the "Snow Maiden", presented at Jordan Hall, in December, for the benefit of the Women's Municipal League. In addition to her part as Russian peasant girl, she was understudy to the leading lady.

1926

Walter Russell is a purchasing agent at Gilchrist's Boston.

Raymond Mosher is a sophomore at M. I. T.

1924

Imogene Garner was married on January 1, 1927, to Enneking W. Long, manager of a radio store in Springfield. Mrs. Long, at the time of her marriage was a Junior at Radcliffe, and returned to take the mid-year exams, but is now residing with her husband in Springfield.

Constance Rouillon is a Junior at Barnard.

Catherine Mackinnon is a stenographer at the American Stay Co., East Boston.

Jessie Wilkins has a secretarial position with Stone and Webster, Boston, after graduating from the Katherine Gibbs School last spring.

Vivian Nichols has a secretarial position at the Harvard Bursar's office.

Barbara Southgate is a Junior at the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Margaret Sullivan, and Dorothy Woodrow are sophomores at Radcliffe.

Roger Bacon and Edward Spike are sophomores at Harvard.

Don Kroell is a sophomore at Harvard and is on the basket-ball.

1923

John F. Carr Jr. is a Junior at Harvard, and has been elected captain of the Soccer Team for the coming season.

Bessie Gruber graduated from Bridgewater Normal School last spring and is now teaching in New York.

Leslie Flaxman is a Senior at Harvard, and intends to enter the Law School next year.

James Dudley is a freshman at Harvard, having prepared at Andover.

Stanley Ganz is a member of the Harvard Gold Coast Orchestra, and has recently been honored by election to the Pierian Sodality. He also plays in the Pierian Sodality Orchestra.

1922

Isadore Zarakov is a senior at Harvard and has recently been chosen as History Editor of the Harvard Senior Album. He prepared at Exeter, and is a member of the Hasty Pudding Club, the Institute of 1770 and the Dickey fraternity.

Continued on Page 14



CLASS STONES

Freshmen Emerald
Sophomores Blarney
Junior Grindstone
Senior Tombstone

Eddie Grueby: "What instruments make foot notes"?
Phil Lawrence: "Shoe horns, of course."

Hound of Fashion: "I hear the Prince of Wales is wearing his trousers creased at the side now".
Ditto: "Yes, that's the latest wrinkle."

Bright: "They say the first man was found in India".
Dumb: "Yeh? Who found him?"

Sherman (In Georgian): "Any more shredded wheat?"
Waiter: "Nope."
Sherman: "Well, that's the last straw!"

Freshman: "Do you take Latin?"
Senior: "No. I've been exposed to it for four years, but it hasn't taken yet."

Fond parent: "What do you do when you're in school?"
Darling child: "We wait until we are dismissed."

We understand that Elizabeth Gilbert ate a half dozen dahlia bulbs, last summer, under the impression that they were sweet potatoes.

The latest fad in school among boys is the tender cultivation of those masculine adornments called, in all seriousness, moustaches.

Digital dexterity and cerebral coherence are two necessary essentials for an effective whisperer.

Many a true word has been spoken through false teeth.

We hear Bill Brooks caught a cold one night last summer. He slept in a field and someone left the gate open.

J. N.: "Marion, can you tell me a good cure for warts?"
M. E.: "Well, electricity must be good; it has kilowatts".

Friend: "Bob, how are you getting along at school?"
Morris: "Great! I was half back on the football team, and I'm all way back in my studies."

Mr. S.: "You can't sleep in class".
Morize: "I know it; I've been trying for half an hour".

Heard at Senior-Junior Debate

Senior: "Look at the students; aren't they numerous?"
Junior: "Yes, and ain't there a lot of them?"

Headlines in North Adams, Massachusetts paper: "Fife is held for murder of Horn".

No Regrets

Mr. D.: "You missed class yesterday, didn't you?"
Student: "Not at all, old boy, not at all."

Heard at close of morning exercises

1st. Young Man: "How did you like the hymns?"
2nd. Young Man: "I didn't notice the 'hims". I gave all my attention to the girls."

Gym teacher: "I told the Freshmen to breathe deeply, and they almost burst. Now, see if you can do the same thing".

Miss W.: "Give me a simple sentence."
Pupil: "I went to school. Simple."
Miss W.: "Yes, and some of you go home simple."

Mr. O.: "What comes after G?"
Bright Pupil: "Whiz."

Exasperated teacher on St. Patrick's Day: "Some of you people don't have to wear green. You're green enough already."

Famous Sayings of Famous People

Samson: "I'm strong for you, kid."
David: "The bigger they are the harder they fall."
Nero: "Hot stuff. Keep the home fires burning."
Cleopatra: "You're an easy mark, Antony."
Helen: "So this is Paris!"
Noah: "It floats."
Methuselah: "The first hundred years are the hardest."

More Cord Needed

P. H.: "What's the piece of cord tied around your finger for?"
M. E.: "Teacher told me to put it there to remind me to study my chemistry lesson for tomorrow."
P. H.: "And did you study it?"
M. E.: "No, she forgot to assign a lesson."

Aspiring Young Man: "Have you an opening for a bright, energetic college graduate?"
Business Man: "Yes, and don't slam it on the way out."

Waiter: "Milk or water?"
Finlayson: "Don't tell me. Please let me guess."

Heard in General Science

A faucet is an iron instrument used for drinking purposes, mostly.

Physics Class

Teacher: "Will a gram of substance weigh more in Calcutta than in Aberdeen?"
Peterson: "It will weigh more in Calcutta because Aberdeen is in Scotland."

Heard in Corridors

Senior to fellow pupil: "I tell ya what; if she gives a test you faint and I'll carry you out."
Student: "This High School is the limit."
Ditto: "No, there's the insane asylum."

Miss B.: "Johnson, can you say whether the earth has always been 'round.
Johnson: "It's never been away since I've known it, ma'am."

Ho: "Wouldn't she Rockefeller?"
Bo: "Dunno, I never Astor."

Bump along, bump along,
Rattle o'er the road.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one door open Ford.

Teacher: "Use the right verb in this sentence: 'The toast was drunk in silence.'"
Frosh: "The toast was ate in silence."

Poet finishing his poem says with much pathos: "And he was driven to his grave."
Voice from audience: "Sure he was. Did you expect him to walk?"

Mahady: "You know last year the doctor told me if I didn't stop smoking I'd be feeble-minded."
Badoin: "Why didn't you stop?"

Miss R.: "What is it that forms a dense white cloud?"
Gertrude Doyle: "The dropping of a compact."

Mr. E.: "Do you know the value of German marks at present?"
Bright Student: "No, but the Scotchmen are using them for tips."

Kerr: "I just met a fellow who told me I looked like you."
Egidio: "Where is he? I want to beat him up."
Kerr: "Don't bother, I just did it myself."

Under the spreading chestnut tree
The Blacksmith stands and stands.
Instead of holding a horse's hoof
He holds a flapper's hand.

There is a Freshman who thinks Logarithms is a Greek God; a Sophomore who thinks Queen Marie is a Hollywood star; a Junior who thinks Leonardo De Vinci is being tried for a murder in New Jersey; but lo and behold, there is a Senior who pronounces the B in subtlety.

Our Idea of a Teacher

Teacher (hesitatingly): "What's two and two?"
Pupil: "Three."
Teacher (soothingly): "No, no! Try again; won't you please?"

Mr. Bramhall: "Why are you late today young man?"
Young Man: "Because the bell rang before I got here."

Pupil: "Five."

Teacher (apologetically): "I am sorry but it's not quite right. You'll get it next time!"

(Absolute silence for the next ten minutes. Teacher grows nervous and swallows her pencil).

Teacher (Tearfully): "Oh, Johnny."

Pupil: "I don't know."

(Another silence).

Teacher (feverishly): "Very good, very good."

(Gives pupil one hundred).

He: "Don't you think my suit is a perfect fit?"

She: "Yes indeed; it's almost a convulsion."

Junior: "I snore so much that I waken myself."

Senior: "Then why don't you sleep in another room?"

Classified

Bashful and Green—The Freshmen.
From the depths—The Sophomores
Pilgrims' Progress—The Juniors.
Those Higher Up—The Seniors.

Miss D.: "Name an island possession of the United States."

Student: "Huh? Why a—"

Miss D.: "Correct".

America—"The land of the bob and the home of the wave."

Teacher (explaining the tunic of the Romans: "It had short sleeves and only reached to the knees and was very finely woven. It was just like the girls' dresses of today."

Miss D. (to pupils): "I really don't know what your heads are made of. When I'm trying to get something into them, they are like flint. But when I do get it in, they are like sponges; and the knowledge leaks right out."

He (a student who had just read a volume of Shelley's poems): "My fair one, you reign supreme in my heart. Without you all would be dark and dreary. When the clouds gather and the snow and hail beat upon me, I think of you. Then come the warm southern winds. The storms break, and through the dying showers I see you, shining bright and clear. My Rainbow!"

She: "Hey, is this a weather report or a proposal?"

Miss R.: "What is steam?"

Pupil: "Water crazy with the heat."

Where are all the members of the room committees who promised to send in class notes?

Does anybody realize that if every pupil in the school sent in one note for each issue we would has nearly 3000 class notes in each "Review?"

Freshman translating: "Caesar was divided in three parts."

The supreme thrill—The electric chair.

Morize: "Mary, are you trying to make a fool out of me?"

Mary: "I never interfere with nature."

Logic

We go to school to improve our faculties. Our faculties are our instructors. Therefore, we go to school to improve our instructors. (Rule—Substitution).

The Dark Ages were so dark that the men had to go to knight school.

Senior (To a college man): "Are they very strict at Harvard?"

College Man: "Are they? Well when a man dies during a lecture they prop him up in the seat until the end of the hour."

A Smart Freshman: "Central, will you give me the correct time please?"

Central: "We are not allowed to give correct time."

Freshie: "Well, what time would it be if you were allowed to give correct time."

Geography

Are you Hungary, Sir?
Yes, Siam; Den Russia to the table
And I'll Fiji.
Sweeden my coffee,
Denmark my bill.

Famous Lies

Father, I cannot tell a lie.
I promise to love, honor, and obey.
Plea of insanity.
Lemon and Lime
Santa Claus.
You're the only girl I ever loved.
May I be excused from seventh period? I've got an appointment with the dentist.
This is so sudden.

He: "There's one thing the girls are perfectly natural at."

She (interested): "What's that?"

He (spitefully): "Being artificial."

Alumni Notes—*Continued from Page* 10

The engagement of Ruth Norman '22 to George T. Standbridge was announced by her parents last Easter.

Caroline Brine graduated last June from Leland Powers, and has now opened her own studio of Dancing and Expression.

Helen Lorenzen, Greta Borfeson and Anna Culhane are teaching in the Cambridge Public schools. Miss Lorenzen is at the Houghton school, Miss Borfeson is at the Webster, and Miss Culhane is a teacher of physical education among the different grammar schools.

Marion Langley is a senior at Radcliffe college.

Raymond D'Arcy graduated from Harvard last June cumlaude in Romance Languages, and is now a substitute teacher in this school.

1921

Alexander Goldenberg has graduated from the Harvard Dental School, and is about to open an office in Harvard Square.

Maynard Lawrence graduated from Harvard last June, and is now studying at the Law School.

Dorothy Rand graduated from Smith's last June. She was awarded a fellowship by the Carnegie Corporation of New York and is therefore studying fine arts at Radcliffe.

Betty Eldredge '21 maried Hurlburt Russ of New York in 1924 and is living in Buffalo, New York.

Agnes Tweedie graduated from Mt. Holyoke in 1926, and is now teaching in Bromville, New York.

1920

Irene Ashman has a secretarial position at the Harvard Bursar's Office.

Frederick Tweedy has an executive position with the Telephone Company in Albany, New York.

Irma Reed has a position in the Harvard Graduate School of Arts and Sciences. She is studying at Radcliffe for her A. M.

Eleanor Fuller graduated from Smith in 1925, and was married to Frederick Greer of Cambridge, in July 1925. Mr. and Mrs. Greer are living in Cambridge.

Dorothy Jarvis has a position with the John Hancock Life Insurance Company.

1923

Hortense Weatherbee graduated last June from Leland Powers, and has opened a studio of Expression in her home.

1915

Margaret McNaugher '15 married Winfield Knowles of Cambridge in 1921 Mr. and Mrs. Knowles are living in Cambridge.

1914

Warren Scott is chief engineer of the Connecticut State Health Dept.

William Ward has recently resigned his position as line coach at Fordham University, New York.

Anna Kelley graduated from Framingham Normal in 1916, and is at present teaching at the Morse School.

1912

Mary Kelley '12 was married to F. Eugene Conway in 1924, and is now living in Brookline.

1911

Dorothy Sands, Radcliffe '15, is acting at the Neighborhood Playhouse in New York.

It is interesting to note that at a recent meeting of the Society for the Advancement of Science, two of the speakers were formerly affiliated with this school. Dr. Rose S. Hardnick, a Boston psychologist, was at one time a teacher here, while Dr. Wallace O. Fenn, professor of physiology at the Rochester University school of medicine and dentistry, is a Cambridge Latin Alumnus.

CHESS—*Continued from Page* 9

The line-up:

C. H. L. S.		BROOKLINE	
M. Andelman	0	H. Canada	1
Capt. Benedict	0	Capt. Bronstein	1
P. Pertzoff	1	A. Allen	0
A. Rice	1	L. Wright	0
J. Holbrook	1	M. Alpen	0
S. Fishman	0	E. Hanover	1
	3		3

C. H. L. S.—6 BOSTON LATIN—0

On Friday evening, January 21, the C. H. L. S. Chess team defeated the Boston Latin Chess team for the third time this year the score being 6-0. Carl Laine, playing sixth board for C. H. L. S. showed the way to his team mates, winning after forty minutes of play.

The line-up:

C. H. L. S.		BOSTON LATIN	
M. Andelman	1	Capt. Alexander	0
Capt. Benedict	1	Cashman	0
P. Pertzoff	1	Burroughs	0
A. Rice	1	Cohen	0
J. Holbrook	1	Model	0
C. Laine	1	Harrison	0
	6		0


MASCULINE NUMBER.
WITH APOLOGIES to the GIRLS
WE PROTEST!
Twinkle, twinkle, little star--
Women and children first!!
Our Idea of how the Ridge goalie felt in the Latin game--and only five got thru!
OH, George, You're just the funniest boy
He reminds me of Friday in Gloucester
I'M NEXT!
Terrible, Bill
AT THE SENIOR DRAMA TRIALS
REVIEW OFFICE
Dont worry dear friends, it isn't a riot,--just a meeting of the Review staff
50 CENTS or you won't leave the ROOM ALIVE
"A bill collector," the probable future occupation of the --- CLASS DUES COLLECTOR!!
HJM '27
ROAD HOGS - 1927 MODELS



LE CHATEAU DE BLOIS

James Clapp, '26

(Discours prononcé devant le cercle français de cette école le 7 janvier, 1927).

Le Château de Blois, comme la plupart des Châteaux de France, se trouve auprès de la Loire, qui coule dans le milieu de la France.

La Ville de Blois est très ancienne. Quand les Romains y vinrent, ils battirent, sur la pointe la plus haute, un castel.

Apres les Romains, les comtes de Blois firent des additions et ce castel devint une fortresse du moyen âge.

Robert le fort et Eudes, qui repoussèrent les Normands de Paris et du midi de la France y demeurèrent.

Jean d'Arc y resta en route pour Orléans.

Au temps de Colomb, Louis XII fut à Blois et, naturellement il voulut refaire ce chateau, d'une fortresse à un palais. Il y battit l'aile de Louis XII où est la porte d'entrée. Il y mit beaucoup de belles cheminées et de sculptures. On peut trouver partout, au-dessus des portes et des fenêtres et au-dessous des colonnes, vis à vis, l'un l'autre, le chiffre de Louis XII, un porc-épic, et l'emblème d'Anne de Bretagne, une petite hermine, la patte droite levée. Anne de Bretagne était la femme de Louis XII.

Après la mort de Louis XII, François I monta le trône de France. Il ne demeura jamais au château de Blois, mais sa femme, Claude de France, naquit à Blois. Pour elle, il battit l'aile de François I, qui est tout ce qu' il y a de magnifique. Son escalier fameux est admiré par tout le monde.

Comme Louis XII eut fait sculpter le porc-épic, François I fit sculpter le salamandre, un animal qui peut être à son aise au mileu des flammes et du feu.

Henry II fit l' addition de l'oratoire et de la bibliothèque de Catherine de Médicis dans lesqueles on peut voir les cabinets secrets où elle cachait ses poisons.

Henry III, fils de Catherine de Medicis, y fit assasiner le duc de Guise parcequ'il croyait le duc plus aimé du peuple français que lui-même. On peut voir, encore, la marque noire, faite par le sang du duc.

La mère de Louis XIII, Marie de Medicis, y était imprisonnée. Elle s'evada et on montre la fenêtre par laquelle elle partit.

Au temps de Louis XIV, Gaston d'Orleans vint à Blois. Il détruisit une partie de la façade merveilleuse de François I, et battit une maison pondereuse et froide. Heureusment il mourut avant qu' il detruisît tout le palais, mais, maintenant, l'édifice blanc de Gaston d'-Orleans est la seule mauvaise note du château de Blois.

Au temps de Louis XVI, le peuple de France fit une revolution. Pendant cette révolution les sculptures de Blois étaient detruites par les insurgents; mais, au dix-neuvième siecle, on les a fait restaurer.

Les architectes étudient le Château de Blois parcequ'il représente trois arts differents; premier, l'architecture gothique, l'aîle de François I; deuxième, l'architecture de la Renaissance, l'aile de François I; et, troisième, la froideur du grand Siecle, l'édifice de Gaston d' Orléans.

Si l'ou veut voir un exemple, en détail,de l'architecture de ce château, qu'il aille à l'hotel Touraine à Boston et visite la grande salle, parcequ'il ne peut pas aller à Blois, en France, et qu'il faut assister au Lycée de Cambridge et au cercle françois.

WHAT THE FRENCH CLUB IS DOING

December 3, 1926. An interesting meeting was held in the Assembly Hall. Scenes were given from "Mademoiselle de la Seigliere" by Jules Sandeau. The cast consisted of:

Le Marquis de la Seigliere Leo Higgins
Jasmin Donald Hayes
Raonlde Vanbert Sidney Morrison
Bernard Donald Hayes
Destrournelles Myer Miller
Madame le Baronne de Banbert Gertrude Doyle
Helene Margaret Holmes

After the play, the audience was obliged to wait a few minutes for refreshments, owing to the fact that there was some difficulty in removing the ice-cream from the tins.

December 17, 1926. Christmas meeting held in Room 78. A grand and glorious Christmas

Continued on Page 22



Debating matters seem to be swinging along this year at an even livlier pace than could be hoped for.

The Freshman-Sophomore debates are over—were over, in fact, before Christmas. The series were won by the Freshmen, for the first time since the present Seniors were Freshmen. Also the Freshmen won the first two debates in succession, a feat that seemed to be unprecedented. They did not win, however, without strenuous and skillful opposition on the part of the Sophomores.

The first debate of the series was on November 13 on the subject, Resolved: That the United States grant immediate independence to the Phillipinos. The Freshmen took the affirmative; the Sophomores, the negative. The teams were:

FRESHMEN
H. Rubin, Rebuttalist
G. McInnes
I. Norris
D. Brown, Alternate

SOPHOMORES
W. Hogan, Rebuttalist
A. Nichioporak
C. Fulsom
C. Stephenson, Alternate

Charles Fulsom was absent from the debate, so Charles Stephenson, the alternate, took place. The way in which he spoke was a credit to himself and to his team. Both teams presented their arguments well, and the judges considered long before giving the decision to the Freshmen. The best speakers were adjudged to be William Hogan, Harold Rubin, Charles McInnis and Charles Stephenson tied for third place.

The second debate, December 23, the teams were slightly different.

SOPHOMORES
W. Hogan, Rebuttalist
A. Nichioporuk
C. Stephenson

FRESHMEN
I. Moran, Rebuttalist
C. McInnes
H. Rubin

The subject was, Resolved: That the City of Cambridge adopt the Junior High School System. The Sophomores took the affirmative; the Freshmen, the negative. This time the decision was, if possible, even more difficult for the judges. The speaking was not as good as the first debate, on either side, but the teams were almost even in regard to arguments. Victory, finally, was given to the Freshmen again. The best speakers were W. Hogan, H. Rubin, C. McInnes. Stephenson had honorable mention.

The judges both times were members of the Debating Society, elected by the Society. The judges for the first time were: Milton Talent, George Foley, and John Hughes; for the second; Lorraine Langley, Mary Stubbs and Charles McLoughlin. Melvin Dunbar, the President of the Society, presided at both debates.

JUNIOR-SENIOR DEBATE

The first major debate of the year was the Junior-Senior debate, held January 14th in the Assembly Hall. The teams had been chosen December 16 and were:

SENIORS
H. Buller, Rebuttalist
R. Appolonio
S. Fishman
D. Finlayson, Alternate

JUNIORS
C. Foley, Rebuttalist
M. Lewis
J. Hughes
F. Hamilton, Alternate

The subject was, Resolved: That the City of Cambridge control the electric illuminating system. The Seniors upheld the affirmative; the Juniors, the negative.

The audience was small but enthusiastic, and, judging by the reports, the debate was exceedingly close. The judges, Miss Sharkey, Mr. Olesen, and Mr. D'Arcy, awarded the palm to the Juniors but there were many who expected it to go to the Seniors.

Special mention should be made of the fact that George Foley, the rebuttalist for the Juniors, had hurt his hand severely in an accident just a few days before the debate, and though he was in great pain, pluckily upheld the honor of his team.

The chairman at the debate was Mr. Bramhall.

RINDGE DEBATE

C. H. L. S. will take on Rindge March the 11th. Your school team needs support!



This month has, in truth, been one in which basket-ball was predominant. Doubtless next month's activities will center around it also. In the early part of the month, the basket-ball teams or squads were chosen. The fortunate ones are to be congratulated because, although they will have plenty of work, they will also have plenty of fun.

The senior squad is as follows: Eleanor Adams p. g., Leila Campbell s. c., Janet Collier f., Alice Conant (Mgr.) f., Catherine Corcoran s. c., Elizabeth Cummings c., Miriam Greene g., Henrietta Hays g., Lorraine Langley (Capt.) f., Catherine McCormick g., Mary Stubbs g., Flora Tilton g.

The following girls are those chosen for the Junior squad: Alice Adams (Capt.) f., Eileen Barrett f., Helen Blackmure, c., Barbara Brintnall g., Clarice Burack s. c., Marjorie Cavanaugh (Mgr.) f., Ruth Clarke g., Margaret Grant g., Dorothy Harris g., Catherine Hilliard f., Sarah Johnson g., Gladys Mugridge g., Rosella Senders s. c., Eleanor Shaffer s. c. Alice Terry g., Anna Wethergreen c.

These girls were chosen for the Sophomore team: Gertrude Barren f., Jean Campbell f., Marion Cannon (Capt.) f., Beatrice Evers c., Catherine Gannon s. c., Esther Greenstein s. c., Marie Hyde g., Ethel Hedman s. c., Hilda Lynch g., Marjorie Lynch f., Marguerite O'Connelll s. c., Sally Roche g., Winifred Shaffer s. c., Elizabeth Tracy (Mgr.) f., Blanche Wetmore s. c., Lillian Wexler g., Florence Williams g.

The Freshman team, picked from many candidates, is as follows: Marion Belliveau f., Darrell Brown c., Adele Corkmun g., Clara Flanders (Mgr.) f., Marjorie Flynn g., Mabel Frawley s. c., Sarah Fuller g., Martha Goldman f., Anne Goverman g., Eva Gross s. c., Mary Groden (Capt.) f., Barbara Houghton f., Jean Howell s. c., Agnes Klam s. c., Helen Noyes f., Frances Shaw g., Grayce Shay s. c.

Radcliffe Game

January 14, marked an important day for the Senior squad. For, on that day, it met the Radcliffe Freshmen team. The game was hard and swift, marked by high balls, swift movement and good baskets. The experience was invaluable and the Seniors, you may be sure, intend to use it. The final score was 18-8 in favor of Radcliffe. The lineup of our school was as follows:

Capt. Lorraine Langley (J. Collier) f.
Mgr. Alice Conant f.
Catherine McCormick g.
Flora Tilton g.
Henrietta Hayes c.
Catherine Corcoran (L. Campbell) s. c.

Interclass Games

The interclass games have begun! The first of these took place on Friday Jan. 21. At the end of the first Freshman-Sophomore game the score was 25-5 in favor of the Sophomores. Both teams played well, but we wish to encourage the Freshmen especially because, although hampered by youth and inexperience, they played a good game.

Line-up:

FRESHMEN		SOPHOMORES	
Darrell Brown	*c.*	Beatrice Evers	*c.*
Grace Shay	*s. c.*	Ethel Hedman	*s. c.*
Eva Gross	*s. c.*	Winifred Shaffer	*s. c.*
Sarah Fuller	*r. g.*	Jean Campbell	*f.*
Anne Goverman	*g.*	Sally Roche	*g.*
Marjorie Leighton (E. Litter)	*l. g.*	Marjorie Lynch	*f.*
Mary Groden (Capt.)	*f.*	Marion Cannon	*f.*
Clara Flanders (Mgr.)	*l. f.*	Florence Williams	*g.*
Barbars Houghton (M. Goldman)		Marie Hyde E. Tracy (Mgr.)	*g.*

An exciting game between the Juniors and Seniors concluded with a score of 47-16 in favor of the latter. There were many changes on both sides in the line-up which is as follows:

JUNIORS		SENIORS	
Anna Wittergreen (M. Grant)	*c.*	L. Langley (Collier, Corcoran)	*f.*
Eleanor Shaffer	*s. c.*	E. Cummings (Langley)	*c.*
Catherine Hilliard (M. Cavanaugh)	*f.*	Leila Campbell (Corcoran)	*c.*
Alice Adams (Capt.)	*f.*	Alice Conant (Mgr.)	*f.*
Dorothy Harris (S. Johnson)	*g.*	Flora Tilton (Stubbs)	*g.*
Alice Terry	*g.*	C. McCormick (M. Green)	*g.*



The Cambridge Latin Hockey Team was called out December 15, by Coach McDonald. In answer to his call many new men came out and these together with last year's veterans total about 40 men. The only position which is troubling Coach McDonald is goal-tend, the position which was left vacant by the graduation of last year's star, Leon Fitzgerald.

The tentative lineup which has been playing together for a few weeks is as follows;

R. W. Temple, last year's veteran.

C. Fred Harlow, the best poke-checker in scholastic circles.

C. W. Pete Igo, a substitute last year.

R. D. Edder Kerr, a regular last year.

L. D. Cashin a heavy defence player of last year.

D. Foley or Trodden,both new men.

Lollie Horan the captain is in school but is just recovering from a serious operation on his knee which was hurt in baseball last year. He may play if the team gets into the semi-finals, provided his knee rounds into shape.

In addition to the above men are several very capable substitutes among whom are Brigham, Hurley, Duggan, Hillis and Carr.

CAMBRIDGE 3 BROOKLINE 0

The Cambridge High and Latin School Hockey Team defeated the Brookline team at Bellows Pond, Newton, by the score of 3 to 0. The Brookline team, which resorted to purely defensive tactics throughout the game, never threatened. Midway through the first period Temple, the Cambridge wing, took the puck from behind his own goal and skated through the whole Brookline team, to outwit Fogarty and open the scoring. Just as the whistle was about to ring for the end of the period, Temple did the same trick again.

During the second period the Brookline team managed to keep the score from mounting, mainly through stops which Fogarty was called upon to make.

In the third period Harlow got loose at center ice and outwitted the Brookline team,to beat Fogarty with a shot to the corner of the cage.

For Latin School Temple and Harlow were outstanding, while Fogarty and Bert Gleason played fine defensive hockey for Brookline.

The lineup:

CAMBRIDGE		BROOKLINE	
Igo, Brigham	*l. w.*	B. Gleason, Lynch	*r. w.*
Harlow	*c.*	R. Gleason	*c.*
Temple	*r. w.*	Leyhan, Sleeper	*l. w.*
Kerr	*l. d.*	Wood	*r. d.*
Hillis, Reardon	*r. d.*	Fills	*r. d.*
Foley, Trodden		S. Fogarty	

Score Cambridge 3; Brookline 0.

Goals: Harlow, Temple, 2.

Referee: Mooney.

Time: 3 fifteen minute periods.

MELROSE 2 CAMBRIDGE 1

The Cambridge Latin Hockey Team lost a tightly contested game to the Melrose High Team at Cambridge by the score of 2 to 1.

The game, which went into overtime periods, was marked by the fine goal-tending of Captain McHugh of Melrose and the poke-checking of Harlow.

Harlow opened the scoring when he went down from near his own goal, right through the Melrose Team, passed the puck to Temple who passed out from behind the goal to Harlow, who poked it in. This score was made when about five minutes of the first period had been played.

Near the end of the second period, J. Harris skated through to score on a five angle shot.

The third period was scoreless and therefore at the end of it, the coaches of both teams decided to play 2 five minute over-time periods each way.

In the first overtime Armstrong scored on a long shot which should have been stopped by Foley.

The lineup:

CAMBRIDGE		MELROSE	
Duggan, Hillis	*l. w.*	J. Harris, Armstrong	*r. w.*
Harlow		C. Cushman, Ross	*r. w.*
Temple	*r. w.*	Keating	*l. d.*
Igo	*l. d.*	K. Harris	*r. d.*
Kerr	*r. d.*	McHugh	*g.*
Foley	*g.*		

Score: Cambridge 1; Melrose 2.

Goals: Harlow, Armstrong, J. Harris.

Umpire: Mooney.

Time: 3 fifteen minute periods; 2, 5 minute overtimes.

Candidates for the newly-organized basketball team were called out by Coach Kozlowski.

For many years there has been an independent team in the school, but this year they are recognized as a school team and the city has appointed a definite coach Mr. Kozlowski, who is a thorough student of the game.

That the game is played and enjoyed by many pupils of the school is testified by the great number of candidates who come out for the team. After several weeks of practise under the tutilage of Coach Kozlowski who is a graduate of this school, a definite team was formed of which Frank Davis was elected Captain.

The team is not definitely decided upon but it looks as though it would be composed of the following:

Forwards: Kawadler and Clancy.

Backs: Cook and Katz.

Center: Davis (Captain).

There are several capable substitutes who are ready to go in at a minute's notice.

MILTON 29 CAMBRIDGE 25

The strong Milton basketball team defeated the Latin School team in the first game of the season for Cambridge by the score of 29 to 25. As the score testifies the game was close all the way through with Davis and Kawadler playing wonderfully for Latin School. Utan was easily the individual star of the game scoring nineteen points for Milton. During the first half Latin had the upper hand with Clancy and Kawadler doing most of the scoring. At the half Latin was ahead 18 to 12. In the second half Milton began to show their real class and with Utan doing most of the work they forged ahead and finally won out by a 4 point margin.

The lineup:

MILTON		CAMBRIDGE	
Chinery (Capt.)		Kawadler	*l. f.*
Dearbon	*r. f.*	Clancy	*r. f.*
Ticknor, Ayer	*l. f.*	Davis	*c.*
G. Utan, K. Utan	*c.*	Katz, Hines	*l. b.*
Howland, Boltan	*r. b.*	Cook	*r. b.*
Beyer	*l. b.*		

Score: Milton 29, Cambridge 25.

Milton: G. Utan 8, Ticknor 4, Chinery 2, Howland 3, Boltan 2.

Cambridge: Kawadler 10, Clancy 6, Cook 6, Davis 4.

Referee: Thompson.

Time: 20 minute halves.

ARLINGTON 22 CAMBRIDGE 18

The Cambridge Latin basketball team lost a hard fought game to the Arlington High team at the Arlington Town Hall, by the score of 22 to 18.

During the first half Arlington played over Latin's head in all sense, but at the half Latin had pulled up to almost even terms. During the second period Latin played better ball and for a few minutes forged ahead. But toward the end Arlington got a new lease of life and with Donahue playing wonderfully finally nosed ahead and won the game 22 to 18.

Donahue starred for the winners, while Kawadler was easily the best offensive player and Davis the best defensive player for Latin School.

The lineup:

ARLINGTON		CAMBRIDGE	
Lowder, Fiery	*r. f.*	Kawadler	*l. f.*
Donahue	*l. f.*	Clancy	*r. f.*
Driscoll (Capt.)	*c.*	C. Davis (Capt.)	*c.*
Beasly	*r. b.*	Cook	*l. b.*
McNamara	*l. b.*	Katz, Hines	*r. b.*

Score: Arlington 22, Cambridge 18.

Arlington: Donahue 10, Donague 5, Lowder 3, Beasly 2, Fiery 2.

Cambridge: Kawadler 11, Clancy 5, Davis 2, Katz 1.

Referee: Hurley.

CAMBRIDGE 33 BC. H. 26

The Cambridge Latin School swimming team defeated the Boston College High aggregation at the Y. M. C. A. January 21, by the score of 33 to 26.

For Cambridge, Goldenberg and Squires swam well, the points won by the latter being entirely unexpected.

As this was the first meet of the season for Cambridge and the third for Boston, the victory was especially brilliant.

Driscal swam well for Boston College High.

The summary:

100 yard (free style) 1st, Francour Cambridge, 2nd., Driscoll B. C. H., 3rd., McGirr Cambridge.

40 yard (breast stroke) 1st., Shannon B. C. H., 2nd., O'Neil B. C. H., 3rd., Vincent Cambridge.

40 yard (free style) 1st., Goldenberg (Captain) Cambridge, 2nd., Vuchabosh B. C. H., 3rd., Fitzgerald B. C. H.

40 yard (backstroke) 1st., Gerry B. C. H., 2nd., Fitzmaurice Cambridge, 3rd., Cohen Cambridge.

200 yard (free style) 1st., Squires Cambridge, 2nd., Marstan B. C. H., 3rd Goldenberg (Captain) Cambridge.

Dive: 1st., Hoss Cambridge, 2nd., Driscoll B. C. H., 3rd., Sullivan Cambridge.

Relay: Won by Cambridge (Captain Goldenberg), Pierson, McGirr, Rogers) B. C. H. (Captain Driscoll, Barry, Vuchabosh, Martin).



It is unfortunate that Whitney Pierce has been unable to continue his good and really original treatment of the Exchange Department because of his leaving school, but we hope with becoming editorial modesty that we may be able to carry on along the same lines in making the Exchange this year the best yet as it has been so far—ahem—right, Whitney? And by the way, instead of publishing a long list of acknowledgements, we believe that we could better devote the space to more clippings which, after all, would be more interesting.

To begin with, we have a good word for the Freshmen. Listen, my children: you all remember Bob Emery, of course, the Big Brother of station WEEI, who sends his inimitable personality out into the ether every so often. He has written an interesting article in the Abington High "Abhis" which should be read by every one of his numerous admirers here. The issue is dedicated to its Alumni of which Big Brother is one, class of '17. He gives a different view of the position children hold in Radio and the inutility of the fairy story told by the sacharine-voiced female. Big Brother has the right idea. Any growing, red-blooded boy must feel disgust when addressed as "a darling little lad sitting before the radio", and even the Freshmen are beginning to believe that there is no Santa.

From a foreign country (Battle Creek High, Michigan) comes the "Key", a monthly with a personality all its own. One of its cleverest features is a page of snapshots of various students which presumably furnish no mean amount of humor to the "Battle Crecians". In fact there were a few chuckles and thrills that it is too bad Whitney missed. They have the secret of a popular paper—personal school interest. We think, though, that they should have more than one story (and that a continued one) in their Literary Department.

The Beverley High "Aegis" is always welcome. Its cover this time is rather scrawley (if there is such an adjective) but it is fully made up for in a remarkable poem by a member of the senior class "The Flower of the World".

P. S. We have just noticed in the "Notes" a comment on the unusual and distinctive cover design, complimenting the youth who drew it as a clever cartoonist. Well, art is art, and we are stubborn enough to stick to our original opinion.

A wail in the Arlington High School "Clarion" deplores the lack of sociability, fraternities, sororities, clubs, school dances, and kindred affairs in a manner that suits our own lack of school spirit to a "T". Incidentally, the "Clarion" is one of the best magazines that we have seen. The Literary Department contains the winner of the "Traveler Short Story Contest" and another that received "Special Distinction".

The "Rayen Record" from Youngstown, Ohio has another prize-winner, this time an essay on the "Conservation of Natural Resources in the United States"; and it is fully as ponderous as it sounds. Yet withal it would make interesting reading if the style were not so much like our dear old friend, Mr. Muzzey. A splendid poem "Golden and Brown" strikes us as worthy of Longfellow and shows a deep and minute insight into nature and an inherent gift for poetical expression.

The Attleboro "Blue Owl" has some very poor cuts although the departments themselves make up for the headings. Of course we fell into the trap in which a line of upside down print was placed under the caption "For Youse Handsome Guys Only" and turned the darn thing upside down to read "What a pack of conceited boobs you are". Oh well, we just had to look for the sake of the exchange, anyway.

And last but by no means least comes the "Green and White" from half-way around the world, Manila, Phillipine Islands. Perhaps because it is a college paper we must not envy it, but it *is* nearly perfect. Its merit lies in a well-balanced collection of seriousness, genuine literary ability, and fun, with student co-operation and equal development in every department. We regret that lack of space prevents the reproduction of certain articles. There was one thing that struck us as odd, though. With the name "Green and White" we were rather surprised to note that the cover design was in green and gold with no white in evidence. Why, may we ask, O Green and White?

CLIPPINGS

The Flower of the World

CHRISTMAS!
The day when the seed
Called Christianity
Was planted in the soul of man!
It grew!
Made hardy by trials and scorn,
Faithfully tended by
Unselfish hands and brave!
It blossomed!
A beautiful flower—
Pure as the lily!
Sweet as the rose!
It flourishes!
And with its perfume—Love—
Fills that greatest of all gardens—
The Soul of Man!

—Elizabeth Cutler
"The Aegis"

Student (to clerk in store): "I want a peck of apples."
Clerk: "Do you want Baldwins?"
Student: "Sure, did you think I wanted some with hair on?"

Just one kiss would keep me happy for a week.
Just a minute and I'll fix you for life.

Dot: "See this bracelet; it belongs to a millionaire."
Tot: "Yea, who?"
Dot: "Woolworth!"

Landlady: "Isn't this a good chicken?"
Boarder: "Well, it may have been morally, but physically it's a wreck."

He (at baseball game): "Hurrah! We've got a man on every base.
Haw: "That's nothing—so have they."

"I guess I've lost another pupil", said the professor as his glass eye rolled down the sink.

"That is what you call vanishing cream", remarked the farmer as the cow disappeared over the hill. —*Life.*

On board a tossing ship
I find it's true
I cannot eat my cake
And have it too.

—*American Boy*

We almost forgot the one we had been saving: Read it and weep:—
Oh Ma, c'mere quick!
What is it Mary?
Johnny ate all the raisins off that sticky brown paper.

G. A. A. Section—*Continued from Page* 18

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The editor acknowledges with gratitude the line-ups given by Manager Alice Conant and Manager Clara Flanders of the Freshmen team. The editor requests that the managers on both of the other teams will go and do likewise.

Games With Outside Schools

There have been many games with outside schools scheduled for this basket-ball season. Besides the game with Radcliffe, which took place a short time ago, there will be the Arlington game on Wednesday, Jan. 26. The game with St. Charles School of Waltham, Feb. 2, the Watertown class game on March 11, and the Somerville class game on Feb. 25. The date for the Waltham varsity game has not yet been decided.

The remaining interclass games will be played off on Jan. 28, Feb. 4 (if necessary); and the finals will be played off on Feb. 10, Feb. 17, and Feb. 23 (if necessary).

The Senior Box

A large box of cheerful and ruddy hue was deposited in the dressing-room recently and evoked much more or less favorable comment. Its brilliant color illuminates the Stygian darkness of the dressing-room. Its skilled constructor has given it a sturdy strength and a massive lock to resist the predatory attempts of those who might desire the Seniors' bloomers and sneakers which repose therein. We will refuse to play a second game with any team that steals the keys that open that box.

M. G. Editor.

What the French Club Is Doing—*Continued from Page* 16

tree gaily bedecked, stood in one corner of the room. The mysterious reason for memorizing names of fruits, flowers, and vegetables was explained by a contest which consisted of naming fruits, flowers and vegetables. The winners were Mesdemoiselles Pomfret, Early, and Mclean.

Red sacks of candy were distributed and the members went into the Assembly Hall where some delightful song selections were rendered.

January 7, 1927. A meeting was held in Room 78. Various pupils spoke on French posters sent to the school by the French Railroad Company.

January 21, 1927. In the Science Lecture Hall, Mr. Derry gave a very interesting lecture on "How French Came from Latin".

McCOLGAN PHARMACY
P. H. MAHONEY, Ph. G. J. A. BOLES

1672 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Corner Hudson Street
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Compliments of
THE RACKET STORE
I. GOTTESMAN

Hardware, Cutlery, and
Household Supplies

2456 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
NORTH CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephone: University 2002-M

TROWBRIDGE SPA
E. G. ASHE
Dealers in
HIGH GRADE FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY
SCHOOL SUPPLIES, PERIODICALS, MAGAZINES
ICE CREAM SUPPLIED AND DELIVERED IN LARGE OR SMALL
QUANTITIES FOR PARTIES AND ENTERTAINMENTS
TRY OUR SCHOOL LUNCHES
444 BROADWAY CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephones: Uni. 10523-9142

MISS MARY WYETH WILLARD
REAL ESTATE

671 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
CENTRAL SQUARE
Telephone: University 671

DOW'S
CHOCOLATES
"The Orchid of Sweets"

F. H. DOW CO.
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

TELEPHONE: UNIVERSITY 2995

See Jasper at the
CENTRAL TIRE CO.

Everything for the Auto
Tires, Batteries, Bicycle Repairing

932 Mass. Ave. Cambridge

BANJOS—MANDOLINS—GUITARS
VIOLINS—"UKES"—HARMONICAS

Prices are the lowest

BRIGGS & BRIGGS
1270 MASS. AVENUE, CAMBRIDGE

C. J. FERGUSON

Baker

SCHOOL LUNCHES

414 Broadway Cambridge

Brownies Cup Cakes

Sandwiches Hot Drinks

R. P. CARSON

466 BROADWAY CAMBRIDGE

DOCTOROFF & MARTIN

Tailoring for Men

Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing
Altering of Ladies' & Men's Garments a Specialty

954 Mass. Ave. Cambridge, Mass.
University 5693

Lunches Sandwiches

Charlie's Variety Store

1663 CAMBRIDGE STREET
Opposite the School

Coffee Candy

Groceries Provisions

E. A. BUSHMAN

368 BROADWAY

Meats Fish

NASH

Real Estate Insurance

MONTANUS K. NASH
1866 Mass. Ave. Cambridge
Telephones { University 3102
Mystic 4081

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

THE NEXT STEP AFTER HIGH SCHOOL

Get as much education as you can, whatever your aspirations may be, because trained minds are needed in professional, public service, technical and business life. In deciding your next step, it may help you to know that a knowledge of business is needed in almost every vocation.

Your chief problem is to be sure you are properly equipped for the vocation you will choose. If it is to be business, you can best acquire this equipment through a business training at Burdett College.

The courses offered at Burdett College vary in time from one to two years. They are designed for those with college, preparatory and high school training. For applicants with less schooling shorter courses are offered. *Burdett College Places Its Graduates*

COURSES

Administration — **Accounting**
Secretarial — **Normal**
Salesmanship and Marketing
Adminstrative Secretarial
General Business — **Combined**
Shorthand — **Finishing** — **Civil Service**

BURDETT COLLEGE

Founded 1879

18 BOYLSTON STREET — **BOSTON, MASS.**

THE IDLE HOUR, INC.
32-34 BRATTLE STREET

Gifts and Greeting Cards
Lending Library

Home-Made Cakes and Candy
Tea Room

Luncheons and Afternoon Teas

Do You Know the New Clogging Steps?

Special Classes for Club Girls at
THE CAMBRIDGE Y. W. C. A.
$1.50 a Term

Social Dancing for Beginners
Tuesdays at 6:15—10 Lessons $2.50
Boys and Girls invited

QUALITY — **BRINE'S** — DEPENDENCY

You can secure the Best Athletic Goods at Brine's

TRADE PRICE TO C. H. L. S. STUDENTS
SEE MR. SHEEHAN FOR DISCOUNT CARD

1410 MASSACHUSETTS AVE. — **BRINE'S** — HARVARD SQUARE

COURTESY — SATISFACTION

BOOST OUR ADVERTISING

THE SARGENT SCHOOL
FOR PHYSICAL EDUCATION

ESTABLISHED IN 1881

8 EVERETT ST. CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE

LOUIS F. CONANT & CO.
1622 Mass. Ave. Cambridge
Telephone, University 7236

HILLIARD'S CAFETERIA

The best there is in our food

1611 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
Near Everett Street

LAW STUDENTS
THE BOSTON UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL

Trains students in principles of the law and the technique of the profession and prepares them for active practice wherever the English system of law prevails. Course for LL. B., fitting for admission to the bar, requires three school years.

Post graduate course of one year leads to degree of LL. M.

Two years of college instruction is required for admission.

By arrangement with the College of Liberal Arts of Boston University, students may obtain both the A. B. and LL. B. degrees in six years.

Limited Special Scholarships $75 per year to needy college graduates.

For Catalogue Address
HOMER ALBERS, Dean
11 Ashburton Place, Boston

TOASTED SANDWICHES

Try the newest creation at our counter

Week-End Special:
ASSORTED CHOCOLATES, 59c lb.

WM. F. DUCHARME
Prescription Druggist
1685 Mass. Ave. Cambridge, Mass.



The "Review"
Requests Its Readers
To Support All
C. H. L. S.
Social and Athletic
Functions



NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

"Business raised to a professional plane"

CO-OPERATIVE PLAN

Alternate periods of study in class and practice in the industries, with pay while at work

DEGREE GRANTED

BACHELOR OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

in

BUSINESS MANAGEMENT or ACCOUNTING and FINANCE

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION

Graduates of the High and Latin School will be admitted without examination.

REGISTRATION

Students admitted in September or January may complete the Freshman year before the following September.

Catalogue and information sent upon request.

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY
Department of Admissions

Milton J. Schlagenhauf, Director

BOSTON 17 - - - - - - MASSACHUSETTS

BILLINGS & STOVER
Established 1862

APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



Healthy Students!

Why?

Our Cafeteria Uses

WARD'S

Fine Bread and Cakes

Made in Cambridge

One Dollar's Worth of Soda
Tickets for 85c

at

GEORGE F. DALEY'S DRUG STORE
1662 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Corner Shepherd Street
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephone, University 2165

Y. M. C. A.

The triangle which is the emblem of the Young Men's Christian Association, rightly expresses the aim and purpose of the organization—the EQUAL development of all three sides of our nature—Body, Mind and Spirit. Are you a member? If not, now is the time to join.

Compliments of

J. E. PURDY

OFFICIAL

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHER

FOR **1927**

145 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON

THE · CAMBRIDGE · REVIEW



APRIL · ISSUE · 1927

YMCA

A Cool Swim
On a Hot Day!

820 Massachusetts Avenue

BOOST OUR
ADVERTISERS

OPENS JULY 5

The SUMMER SESSION of BRYANT AND STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON

Prepares for and Places Graduates in Positions Offering Advancement.

Bulletin Sent Upon Request

J.W. BLAISDELL Principal
334 Boylston St.
Cor. Arlington St.
TEL. KENmore 6789

FALL SESSION OPENS SEPT. 6

The "Review" Requests Its Readers To Support All C. H. L. S. Social and Athletic Functions

THE CAMBRIDGE REVIEW

Editor-in-Chief
LAWRENCE USHER

Associate-Editor
H. G. BULLER

Faculty Advisor
MISS MARY C. HARDY

Business Manager
SAMUEL FISHMAN

Advertising Managers
LOUIS CONANT
JOHN MANNING

Typists
HENRIETTA BANKS
HARRIET MOULTON
JENNIE NIVEN

Literary Editors
RUTH MELNICK
ELIZABETH GILBERT

Alumni Editor
PRISCILLA SAGE

Debating Editor
MARGARET LEWIS

Athletic Editor
CHARLES MORRIS

Art Editors
VIRGINIA CARLETON
HENRY MAHONEY

Exchange Editor
JOSEPH BRENNAN

Class Notes Editors
MIRIAM BERKMAN
LILLIAN HERSHON

G. A. A. Editor
MIRIAM GREENE

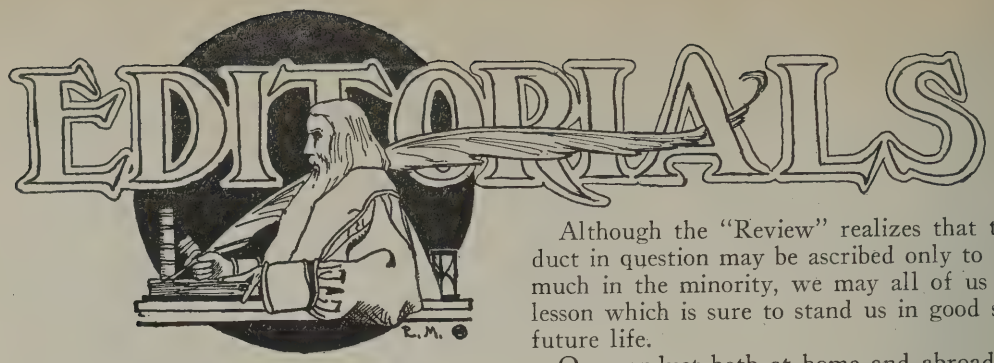
Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association
Entered at Cambridge Station (Boston Postal District) as second matter

Vita sine litteris mors est.

VOLUME 41 NUMBER 4

CONTENTS

	Page
Editorials	2
Clipping from "Black and Gray"	2
The Monocled Hero	3
Parental Authority	5
Beauty	5
A Ghost Story	6
Alumni Notes	7
Class Notes	9, 15
Parlez Vous Francais	12
Cartoons	13
G. A. A.	14, 18
Debating	15
Athletics	16
Exchanges	19
Group Pictures	21, 22
Advertisements	Cover page, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28



SEEN FROM THE OUTSIDE

Constructive criticism at all times is helpful, but coming at an opportune moment it is even more so. Too often are we prone to rush along heedlessly, blind to how we and our actions must appear to outsiders. When we are called to task, we will do well to pause and reflect.

A letter has been received from one of our advertisers who requests us to cancel his advertisement in the "Review" and sets forth his reasons for doing so. The letter follows in part:

> "Last year I made up my mind that I would not run my card in your paper another year because of the conduct of some of the High School pupils on the streets. I saw no reason why I should be friendly to you when so many of you are unfriendly to the general public. I refer to the fact that you walk three or even four abreast on our sidewalks which are so hobbly and crooked that there is room for but two persons to pass comfortably, and you frequently have your elbows protruding quite a distance from your bodies in order to make a basket in which to carry your school books, with the result that you push pedestrians off the sidewalk, onto the bordering lawn, if there is one, and if not, the pedestrian may make any disposition of himself that is possible or he will get a substantial thump in any part of his anatomy that may come in contact with school bags, books, or elbows."

Each of us may well ask himself to what extent the criticism is justified in his own case. In all fairness to both we must admit that the criticism is justified. We, ourselves, have seen instances of the conduct which is criticized. To be sure, such deportment is not intentional; but as in legal matters ignorance does not extenuate guilt, so, too, thoughtlessness in our own case does not condone our actions. We must learn to consider at all times how our conduct appears to the public, and how it reacts upon the school.

It is extremely doubtful if any student who is guilty of the above-mentioned behavior ever foresaw the results. The connection between a protruding elbow and a cancelled advertisement in the "Review" would have seemed too far-fetched, and yet we see that it is not. We have been furnished with an illustration of this fact.

Although the "Review" realizes that the conduct in question may be ascribed only to a group much in the minority, we may all of us learn a lesson which is sure to stand us in good stead in future life.

Our conduct both at home and abroad is sure to have a far-reaching effect not only upon ourselves but also upon our friends and associates. The only impression that the public or outsiders in general can possibly form of us is from our behavior in public places. For this reason alone we should strive to conduct ourselves in the manner most likely to create a favorable impression. We may learn, too, that in any social or scholastic group the unbecoming conduct of a minority may be accepted by the public as an index of the character of the group as a whole. This erroneous impression must then be corrected by the majority, who must demonstrate by their own conduct that they are the true representatives of the group.

We may see from the above that our actions and conduct reflect to an unappreciated degree upon ourselves and our school and often result in the injury of both. It would seem then that it becomes our present duty to demonstrate to the advertiser by our behavior that those of us who walk three and four abreast on crowded sidewalks, who jostle pedestrians, and are inconsiderate, however thoughtless it may be, of the general public, are by far in the minority and that we, not they, are the true representatives of the student character in the Cambridge High & Latin School.

As our advertiser goes on to say, "To cultivate kindly, gracious manners will prove as big an asset to you as you go through life as will your book learning."

UPHOLDING TRADITION

The following extract was taken from the "Black and Gray," a paper edited by the "Devitt Preparatory School," Washington, D. C. We thought it would be of interest to the school at large, especially to the class of 1920:

"Livingston, a youth in the Freshman class, emerged from obscurity to take the highest honors in the school with a general average of 98 per cent. Livingston has recently come from Cambridge Latin, known as the Alma Mater of many a shining scholastic light. He intends to go to the Naval Academy after several more years of preparation, but it is our secret opinion that he already knows more than several boys that expect to go there this year."

THE MONOCLED HERO

Ruth Green '28.

Young Gilbert and I were at odds from the start. He has a most annoying habit of calling attention to the monocle—which I wear not through any desire of my own—a fact which I attempted to impress upon him when we first me. He is a trifle boorish, however, and my good natured remonstrance had no effect upon him. Instead, he redoubled his efforts to direct notice to the eye-glass. I suppose he thought it was funny—the young idiot!

I should have avoided him assiduously, were it not for Ethyl, my sister. Out of my desire to please her, I was forced to treat him with some show of politeness.

Perhaps three weeks after Gilbert first appeared at the hotel, Ethyl, with a deeply wrinkled countenance—a very prettily wrinkled countenance, if she *is* my sister—sighed, "John, I have something to tell you. Come out for a walk."

I didn't want to go. I suppose it is old age coming on—although Ethyl assures me that thirty-nine is not old, but I found it hard to tear myself away from my comfortable seat. I always do what Ethyl wishes, although at times her youthful vigor is disturbing.

"Ernest Gilbert is worried," she began abruptly.

"Well, what of it?" I asked. I could not help the cold note which crept into my voice.

"That man—that tall man who arrived yesterday, has made Ernest perfectly miserable. He hasn't said anything, but I can't help seeing it."

"Hmph!" I grunted. "What'll I do?"

"Help him," she suggested hopefully.

"How can I help him if I don't know what's ailing him? Besides, I don't know if I would, even if I could."

"Oh, John!" Her voice caught. I hate to see a woman cry. In my effort to comfort her I rashly promised—very rashly, as it happens—to help Gilbert. She cheered up instantly. On looking back, I am now inclined to believe that her weeping was a bit forced. She is well aware of my horror of tears.

I corraled Gilbert.

"What is it?" he asked in that I-am-quite-grown-up manner so characteristic of his age. He isn't a day over twenty-five, despite the business-like moustache he incessantly caresses.

"I-Ah-you—" I began lamely. "Can I help you in any way?"

He knew what I meant, for he started and paled slightly. "I can take care of myself."

"Fine," I said, relieved. "I only asked this at my sister's request."

"Ethyl?" the silly boy asked eagerly. It was at this point that I began to fear he was in love with her.

"Yes," I answered. "She associates it with the newcomer—that tall, dark man—who came yesterday."

"M'm" he said reflectively, "I don't suppose there is any need of asking you not to speak of this?"

"Certainly not," I answered.

"Well, then, it all centers about my kid brother, Bert—you promise not to say anything of this?"

"No-no!" I cried irritably, "Go on."

"All right!" he replied hastily, astounded by my unusual show of temper. "The kid borrowed seven hundred dollars from the safe at the office he works in and didn't tell them about it. And," he went on, smiling apologetically, "they never found out. I took care of that. But this Crane fellow—the new comer you were speaking about—did. He's my uncle's secretary. Now, my uncle is Bertie's guardian—he was mine—and he is the best fellow ever. Only he has a red-hot—no—white-hot temper." He rolled his eyes suggestively. "Besides, he's running for Mayor. If this news gets out, he'll be ruined. You know how credulous a small town is." I nodded.

"So, you see," he concluded. "I'm up in the air."

"You are," I agreed, with no thought of irony.

"If we could only think of some man with inventive ability, with imagination," he said thoughtfully.

I took this as a personal insult and determined to find a way out, just to prove that I had "inventive ability and imagination."

I proceeded to question him. "All you fear is that the news will leak out before the election is over?"

"That's it! What would you suggest?"

"Nothing. At any rate, not yet. Don't give him the money."

"Don't worry," the boy said, with a hard laugh. "If I had it, I wouldn't have waited this long."

"Come now," I said, weakly attempting to encourage him, "don't worry. You won't have to pay."

He forced a smile and saw me to the door.

At parting, he said as usual, "You know, Woodrow, *I* prefer a silver rim to my glass."

Ethyl wanted to know the whole story, of course, but I pretended to have obtained no information. She was disappointed, and almost wept again. We were in the public sitting room, and my eyes chanced to rest on a small package lying on a nearby table. I grasped it resolutely and said, "I have to take this to Ernest. Excuse me." I hope the person to whom the package belongs will not think too harshly of me. I had to get away.

In my search for solitude, I followed the path which Ethyl and I had taken that afternoon. It was night now, however, and the going was treacherous. A tree root, which had wandered out into the road, caught at me and sent me sprawling. I was slightly stunned and my glass was somewhere on the road. I had heard it clink as it fell.

As I sat up, a deep mellow voice fell upon my ear. It was Tracey, the hotel policeman singing one of those senseless modern songs, and picking his way with the aid of his flash. He stopped short when he saw me sitting there rubbing my head.

"Where's your eye-glass, Mr. Woodrow?" I suppose he never thought of me without it.

"It's somewhere in the road," I answered.

He found it immediately and after polishing it briskly, returned it to me. I replaced it and rose shakily to my feet.

"Here's your bundle, sir." I had quite forgotten it. The wrapper had torn off and disclosed a can of beets.

"C'mon, sir," Tracey said, offering his arm.

"Do you think I'm a woman, Tracey, whom you are taking into dinner?" I asked impatiently, ignoring his arm.

The end to all human endurance must come some time. Because of my blond hair, eye-glass and light skin, I have been taunted all my life about my effeminate appearance. Now I was taking it out on Tracey, who stood beside me, his mouth open in astonishment.

"Well, I'm sorry, Mr. Woodrow," he said, after several false starts. "I believe you could lick any man in town." This was a bit of well-meant fiction on Tracey's part and I knew it.

"I mean, sir, that I'd do anything to help you prove that you're not as ef—ef—effeminate as you look—I mean, as you don't look—no——"

"It's all right, Tracey," I said, a bit ashamed of my outburst. "You're all mixed up. Forget about it."

I looked at the can of beets. As I looked, a plan formulated in my mind. It was the direct issue which the sight of the blood-red beets caused. I communicated my scheme to Tracey, who applauded my ingenuity. When we parted ten minutes later everything was perfected. I was to dash beet juice over my face, rush into the hotel lobby, accuse Crane of inflicting the wounds which caused the blood (beet juice) to cover my face and have him arrested.

I was relying on my naturally weak appearance and the perjured testimony of Tracey, to keep him in jail. I would never have dared an encounter with Crane. I am not a coward, but neither am I one to invite disaster. He must out-weigh me by fifty pounds and as for muscular development, one need only to watch him walk! No, I would not fight him.

Tracey was in the hall below, waiting for his cue. I wanted to explain to Gilbert, so that he could in his turn tell all to Ethyl, whom I had neglected to take into my confidence. (I fear that Ethyl is only an average woman when it comes to keeping secrets). I was to stand before Crane's door, cry out, and dash beet juice on my face from the open can, which was standing on a table nearby. It was a perfect plan—too perfect.

As I said before, I was going into Gilbert's room. Without stopping to knock, I rushed in and bumped into a tall man standing before the door.

"What do you mean?" he asked angrily.

"Sorry," I mumbled.

"Sorry! I'd like to ——"

"Oh," I said with dignity, "would you?"

"Yes. In fact, I think I will."

He did! I didn't have time to cry out. He blacked my un-monocled eye, bruised my lip and then, with a skillful blow, sent me down. I had just strength enough to shriek, "Tracey!" before darkness entered the room, sat on my head and finally began to choke me.

I remembered no more. They tell me that Crane was arrested. I hope he stays arrested. He is an unmerciful brute!

I can see Ethyl leaning over the foot of the bed. I see her dimly; my good eye is closed and my monocle is broken.

She's crying again, though. I can hear her. I imagine she's crying over me, although I'm not hurt much, except when I try to talk or when I breathe, or sit up. I have decided to give my consent to her marriage. She'll marry the boy, anyway.

I still don't think much of young Gilbert. However, I am not supposed to love my brother-in-law. Ethyl will take care of that.

PARENTAL AUTHORITY

Maxwell Lewis '28.

In its way, parental authority may be all right; I do not say anything against it in general. Nevertheless there are times when such authority may be so arbitrary and adamant that it is truly galling. For example, take education.

Parents have had ideas on this subject for eons and more, and just look at the result of their misguided theories! In the golden age, people knew nothing at all, and the world was indeed a happy place. Until Pandora learned to untie knots, trouble was nonexistent. I know that I am disputing with the classical authors in this statement, but I feel positive that Pandora's parents wilfully forced her to learn to untie knots. The notorious skill in this direction is generally accounted for as feminine intuition but certainly even that powerful instinct could not suffice. Thus the first source of evil in the world was merely parental authority on the subject of education.

The people of the middle ages were wiser than we by far, but they were not wise enough. They insisted that their sons should learn to fight (the only thing in which they were proficient) and that their daughters should look pretty and establish the family fortune by attracting some wealthy knight. (This practice has not died out.) Unfortunately in the customary high-handed fashion of parents, they forced some young ladies to do the only thing of which they were incapable. Even the homely ladies were trained to get married, but as spinsters they were not in the least benefited by their misplaced knowledge.

In the eighteenth century, the unfeeling parents insisted that their daughters should not only look beautiful, but should be lovely while sewing, reading, singing, and helping with the work. Obviously this amount of proficiency could be attained only by the most gifted. The majority learned to read—but only yellow journals, to sing—but only love songs, to sew—but only lamp-shades. Also, they forgot to be beautiful whenever they got an opportunity. Small wonder the world began to degenerate!

Now this parental authority has imposed the last unbearable state. The poor suffering victims, their daughters, are forced from early infancy to use their brains! They are expected to solve quadratics, scan Virgil, know the dates of the presidents, conjugate *faire* and *savoir,* and write passable English. No wonder in all this mad whirl they cannot even talk passable English! Don't blame them, blame the rule of the parents! Nevertheless there may still be hope for this weary planet. There are those girls who realize the fallacious notions of their parents and have splendidly rebelled. These know that the cultivation of brains will never be anything but a harm to their complexions, and that the sole duty of woman is to be pleasing in appearance, secure a husband, and have lovely daughters to be a credit to the world. On these noble girls the future of the race depends—would that they were more numerous!

BEAUTY

I gazed upon a young girl's face
 Devoid of charm and lacking grace
But then she tossed her auburn hair
 And that one act put Beauty there.

I chanced upon a small, wild weed
 That grows unheeded in the mead
Its leaves were rough, its blossoms, pale
 But from it came a fragrant tale.

I see outlined against the sky
 An ugly bird that flied on high
But from flecked and thin, long throat
 Sweet strains of wondrous music float.

Those who show least their divine power
 Are most endowed with Heaven's dower.

Ruth Melnick, '27

A GHOST STORY

Truman Hayes '28.

In India, travelers between small towns generally stop for the night at small government rest-houses called dak-bungalows. Each dak-bungalow is in charge of a native who makes the beds and sweeps the floor and sometimes runs a small store which is strictly his own private business. Some of these dak-bungalows have an unwholesome reputation for they are near the haunts of bandits, the nesting places of cobras and karaits. One was burned for it was reputed to be haunted.

This bungalow was built in a clearing on a road near Bangalore in the south of the Dekkan. The keeper lived in a tiny native village about a half-a-mile away. There were the usual wild animals about, tigers and snakes, no more ferocious than anywhere else. In every way it was a typical, unfrequented dak-bungalow.

Then rumors began to spread that things were not running as they should, that men were being killed in a strange manner. The bungalow was avoided. Travelers began to sleep in the open rather than to risk life in this place.

One day two young Englishmen, who had heard the tale, came to investigate the truth. One slept in the house; the other, outside in a tent. During the night no sound was heard by the man outside. In the morning the man in the house was found dead, smothered by the sheets from the other bed which were wound around his head so tightly that it was necessary to cut them off. This prompted the authorities to active investigation.

The man from the Criminal Investigation Department told the story as follows:

"When I went down, I scouted around to find out some reason for the crimes. There was, apparently, no motive. The bodies were never robbed. The murders were so similar and befell so many classes of men that revenge was out of the question. That left two possible causes, a man with homicidal mania, which was possible, and an organized assassination conspiracy, which was improbable. If such were the case, it would have appeared in other sections or at least in a nearby bungalow. I decided that Nathu, the keeper, was innocent. That left one course, to spend a night there myself. I made my preparations, surrounded the house with guards, and arranged a circle of lights which could be flashed on in an instant. I went in, took off my shoes, through the wire-screened windows, mottling the floor like the zebra's back in the Uganda. I lay watching the light creep slowly across the floor, fascinated by its weird designs. It reached the other bed, climbed the side, crept slowly across the top, to the opposite wall. Then the sheets on the other bed began to move as if pulled by an unseen hand. They moved faster and faster as the darkness followed the light across the floor and up the side to the top of the bed. Then the sheets lifted themselves forcibly into the air, glided toward me, and began to wrap themselves methodically about my head. I seized my sheath knife and slashed at the things. I hacked at the put my gun under my pillow, and went to bed. I had slept all day that I might be able to stay awake. Nothing happened for about an hour. The moon slowly rose. The light came in yielding stuff and finally, when at the point of suffocation, I succeeded in freeing myself. I cannot explain it; it is useless to try. I burned the bungalow, and the new one, which has been built in its place has never been troubled. I obtained a pension for Nathu for he was too old to work. I have never forgotten that night and I never shall."

Thus ends the story of the Criminal Investigation Department Inspector and the haunted dak-bungalow.

English?

The Chicago Tribune vouches for the truth of the following conversation between two girls:

"Aincha hungry?"

"Yeh."

"So my. Less go neet."

"Where."

"Sleeve go one place's nuther."

"So dy. I ka neet mo stennyware. Canchoo?"

"Yeh. Getcher money?"

"Yeh. Gotchoors?"

"Yeh. Howbout place crosstreet?"

"Thattledoo zwell zennywhare. Mighta thoughta that 'tfirst. Getcher rat?"

"Yeh. Didn't cheer me say I had-dit? Allready?"

"Yeh."

"Kmon."

ALUMNI NOTES

1927

Morris Steinberg is now a commissioned officer in The Military Unit of The Boston English High School.

1926

Alice Patten has a position at the Cambridge Gas Light Company.

Henry Delaney is a freshman at Boston College, and a member of the chess team.

Harold Dow is a freshman at the University of Vermont. He is assistant-editor of the "Cynic" and a member of The Algonquins, an orchestral organization.

Whitney Pierce is preparing for Tech at the Huntington School in Boston.

Lenore McLean is at the Erskine School in Boston.

Nan Nelligan, Betty McNaught, and Barbara Hall are at the Cambridge Haskell School.

Peg Macklin has a responsible position in The Jordan Marsh furniture store.

Mae McCloskey is at Burdett's Business College.

Raymond Parker has a position with Harris and Forbes Company, Boston.

Dorothy Hager is a freshman at Simmons, a member of the Glee Club, the freshman basketball team, and the freshman hockey team.

Alice Kelly is a stenographer in a real estate office in Central Square.

Eleda Burdoin is a freshman at Jackson College.

1925

Hugo Nelson is a freshman at Boston University and was on the hockey team.

Eugene Paster is a sophomore at Harvard.

Lillian M. Hill has a position with Cyrus Bremer and Company, Insurance, Boston.

Barbara Birkhoff was an usher at the Radcliffe Senior prom, February 11, Adele Wood was head-waitress, and Wilma Cannon was a waitress. Barbara was appointed editor-in-chief of the Radcliffe News for the annual freshman member, recently.

Dorothy Carroll played the leading role in "The Snow Maiden" presented in February at Symphony Hall for the benefit of the League of Neighbors and Fellowship of Faiths. Dorothy is studying at the Boston University School of Religious Education. She expects to become a director of pageantry and to have charge of church music in addition to her duties as a director of religious education.

Hyman Norris is at The Bentley School of Accounting.

"Ray" Pearl is studying to be an expert accountant.

1924

Joseph Steinberg is a junior at The Northeastern University School of Business Administration.

Stanley Ganz is treasurer of the Harvard band.

Don Moreland is a junior at Harvard and a member of the Dramatic Club.

Charles Swezey is a sophomore at Harvard and was on the dean's list last year.

Bradford Cannon is a sophomore at Harvard, and has been elected as one of the managers of the Harvard basketball team.

William Cullinan is a sophomore at Tech and a member of the hockey team.

Paul Barry is a freshman at Tufts Pre-dental.

Jack Delaney is a junior at Boston College and is president of his class.

Leonard Paster is a senior at the Massachusetts School of Pharmacy.

Dorothy McNabb completes her nurse's training course this year at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

John Trahey is a sophomore at Tech in the division of chemical engineering.

Stanley L'Esperance is a freshman at Tech.

Eleanor Holmes is a junior at Vassar.

Kingsley Hooker is a sophomore at Harvard.

Sarah Garabedian is employed by the E. W. Horsford Company of Boston, as a bookkeeper and stenographer. She was recently elected as clerk and director of the same firm.

Jean Sanford graduated from The Perry School of Kindergartening in 1926 and now has a private kindergarten in Southboro, Massachusetts.

"Betsy" Gerould was the editor of the "Prom News" at the time of the Radcliffe Junior Prom.

1923

Althea MacDonald is a junior at Boston University.

Marian Babcock graduated last June from Leland Powers. Recently she spoke over the radio, reading an act from "Peg O' My Heart."

Nancy James is a senior at Sargent.

Henry Hoffman is in the bakery business in Cambridge.

John Carver is a freshman at Harvard, having prepared at Exeter. He is on the baseball squad.

"Duke" Richards is a junior at Tech and goal tender on the hockey team.

Eleanor Dolan is a senior at Wellesley.

George Fram and Samuel Fradkin are seniors at the Boston University School of Law.

Harold Paster is a junior at Tufts Medical College.

Charles Bridey is a senior at Boston College, and a candidate for baseball.

"Bill" Berkeley is a senior at Tech and captain of the hockey team.

"Bob" Swezey is a junior at Harvard and one of the "Strolling Players."

1922

Lucy Guiney graduated from Lowell Normal in 1925 and is now a teacher in the fifth grade of the Webster School.

John ("Smokey") Kelleher is a junior at Boston College, and a member of the hockey team.

"Izzy" Zarakov was a member of the Harvard Championship Hockey team, and was one of those to receive gold pucks at the hockey dinner, given recently at the Harvard Union.

Philip Doherty is a senior at Harvard.

Hester Presho completed her nurse's training in a New Jersey hospital this winter, and is now employed there as a graduate nurse.

Catherine E. Lovett graduated from Boston University last June, and is now a substitute teach in this school.

1921

Frank ("Cheese") McCreehan was graduated from Boston College last year and is now in business in Boston. He was a member of the 1920 C. H. L. S. champion baseball team.

William Cunningham was graduated from Harvard in 1925 and is now a substitute teacher in this school.

Caroline Humphreys played the leading role in "Honeymooning on High" presented recently at the New Park Theatre, Boston. Miss Humphreys studied at the Threshold Play House, New York.

Helen Swezey was graduated from Boston University in 1925, and now has a position as a private secretary in Stone and Webster Company, Boston.

1920

Loretta A. Hill '20, was married last June to John Holmes, a graduate of Wentworth Institute. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes are living in Brighton now.

Walter Gatreau and Warren Cote, graduates of Holy Cross were both members of the 1920 C. H. L. S. champion baseball team. The former is now playing with the Boston Braves and the latter with the New York Giants.

1919

Helen A. Guiney graduated from Lowell Normal in 1921 and is now teaching the fifth grade in the Houghton School.

1918

Dorothy Googans '18, is married to Arthur Sherrill, and is living in Dobbs Ferry, New York. She is kept well occupied taking care of Arthur Jr., and writing for the Vogue.





NOTES

Who are they that are:
Superior to all,
Excellent in studies,
Noted for their brilliancy,
Innocent as wallflowers,
Oracles of wisdom,
Reckless in the amount of money they give to charity,
Stimulating to all they come in contact with?
They are SENIORS, Rah, Rah!

Note: To be read by all who are not seniors; we might as well give them a few bouquets; they deserve it after four longs years of endurance.

"Why are those two pans of oil standing in the corner there?"

"I put them out for the mice. I hate to hear them squeak."

Teacher (inquiring about the noise in the hall): "What's all this noise? What's afoot?"

Bright senior: "Twelve inches, Teacher."

Heard in Physics

Teacher: "What is the center of gravity?"

Pupil: "The center of gravity is the seriousness of the situation."

Smart Pupil: "Can you punish someone for something he didn't do?"

Teacher: "Of course not."

Smart Pupil: "Well I didn't do my homework."

Heard After School

Teacher: "I have kept you after school for discipline. Now you may go. What do you say?"

Pupil: "Don't let it happen again."

Oh, How They Change!

FRESHMAN: "Please, ma'am, I didn't quite understand the question."

SOPHOMORE: "Beg pardon, but I didn't hear you."

JUNIOR: "I didn't get it."

SENIOR: "Huh?"

Personal Efficiency

Wear socks that can be put on from either end and save time.

X: "I flunked that exam."

Y: "I thought it was easy."

X: "It was, but I had vaseline on my hair, and my mind slipped."

Auto Tourist: "I clearly had the right of way when the man ran into me, and yet you say I was to blame."

Local Cop: "You certainly were."

Tourist: "Why?"

Cop: "Because his father is the Mayor, his brother is chief of police and his sister is my wife."

Stude: "Why is there no difference between a mouse and a stack of hay."

Stewed: "YOU tell me; I won't guess."

Stude: "Because the cattle (Cat'll eat it."

R. M.: "Our maid has sharp ears."

R. F.: "Yes, I notice that the doors are all scratched up."

He: "Can you Charleston?"

She: "No, but I can Philadelphia."

He: "Meaning what?"

She: "I'm a good little Quaker."

Pupil translating Greek: "The man got up on one hand and sat down on the other.

Heard at Senior Social

Miss: "I just love to sit and watch other people dance."

Mr.: "Don't mention it; I don't know how to dance either."

Miss S: "What's the Rural Free Delivery System?"

Senior: "Oh you put a nickel in the slot and you get one one cent stamp."

Miss H.: "What is an open throat?"

Junior: "A throat free from tonsils."

Freshman: "Do you take chorus, Alice?"

Alice: "Yes."

Freshman: "Then you're a chorus girl."

Miss S.: "Is this charge positive or negative?"

Pupil: "Positive."

Miss S.: "What?"

Pupil: "Positively negative."

Gladys: "He's so romantic. Whenever he speaks to me he always says 'Fair Lady' ".

Edward: "Ah, that's force of habit; he used to be a street car conductor."

Heard in Latin V

Teacher: "In reading the Aeneid we find that Aeneas at one time recognized his mother, Venus, by the ambrosial odor of her hair."

Pupil from back of room: "Slickum!"

Mr. S.: "Which citizens could not vote in 1865?"

Beshgatur: "Those dead, in the army, or in jail."

Girl entering the theatre notices the name "Asbestos" on the curtain.

She: "I didn't know that the name of this play was 'Asbestos'. I thought that it was 'Hamlet'."

He: "Sh! Don't show your ignorance. That's the Latin word for 'Welcome'."

A.: "Aicks, bicks, cicks, dicks, eicks."

B.: "Say, are you crazy?"

A.: "No, I'm only trying to write poetry for the 'Review'."

We wonder if Ruth Fishman will ever stop arguing with Coates.

Mr. S.: "Which would you rather do, stay in at recess or after 1.45?"

Pupil: "I'd rather stay in at recess."

Mr. S.: "Stay after 1.45."

Has anyone noticed how well the household servants in "Grumpy" are getting along off the stage?

The Family of Room 77.

Papa-Chervin Nephew-Finlayson
Mama-Sherman Tailor-Coates
Sister-Soalfrank Clown-Egidio
Grampa-Wermont Banker-Howard
Aunty-Lovejoy Gossip-Hilliard
Baby-Nicholas Local color-Ginsburg

Heard in French III

"Quelle drôle idée"—What's the big idea?

He who laughs last is usually the dumbest.

"There goes a man who thinks in terms of millions."

"He doesn't look to me like a great financier."

"He isn't; he's a germ expert."

Definition of an athlete:

An athlete is a dignified bunch of muscles unable to split wood or sift ashes.

Bradley's growing a mustache
Beneath his Roman beak;
He's getting it on the installment plan
A little down each week.

Girl: "The boys at C. H. L. S. would be good firemen."

Second Girl: "Why?"

Girl: "Because they are always looking at the hose."

Mr. S. to Hilliard who is gazing at the outside scenery: "Of what are the Hampton roads made, birch or cement?"

Hilliard (thinking deeply): "Cement."

NOTE: The Hampton Roads is a waterway near the coast of Virginia.

Witty Sayings

You can tell a police officer a mile away but that's all you can tell him.

Just because she wears a turtle neck sweater is no reason for thinking she's slow.

A sweater comes from the word "sweat", which is not used in high society; therefore when you go among the four hundred call it a "perspirator."

"They're off!" cried the monkey as he caught his paws in the lawnmower.

Erik Walz is said to have a "touch of the artistic about him." We are sure he has a touch of something.

Keep away from those ice cream stores; they'll make a cake eater out of you."

A Few Modern Expressions for Various Things

A Grater—an aggravating person.
A Saxon—one who plays the saxaphone.
A Guzzler—one who eats too much.
A Grinder—a teacher who gives too much homework.

A Grind—one that believes in Grinders.
A Piroueter—a boy that uses "make-up."
Make-up—rouge, lipstick, powder, mascara, eyebrow pencil or any one of these.

Miss F.: "What is the chief occupation in Australia?"
Pupil: "Picking ostrich feathers."

Miss H.: "Give a derivative of sal, saltis."
Pupil: "Saltines."

Miss M.: "Tell me what you know of the Egyptian Race."
Soph.: "I don't know anything about that race. I went to a baseball game instead."

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns
from thoughts of books,
And with not one dark foreboding he leaves the
school and boldly hooks.

Miss F.: "The minute you stand up before a gathering you become—?"
Expected answer: "A public speaker."
What she got: "Nervous."

Mr. O'D.: "Give me a disease that is contracted by contact."
O. B.: "Bacteria."

Mt. Auburn Antique Dealer: "Urns like these were used 2,000 years ago."
Freshman: "You're crazy! It's only 1927 now."

Remember the days when you used to promise to be good for three months in order to get a cart you could hitch the dog to?

Egidio has obtained a permanent job for his "Paramount Orchestra" this summer in Atlanta. We understand that he is making quite a hit with the inmates.

Lamentation of the Seniors

We thought we were beautiful,
Alas, 'tis not true.
One look at our pictures
Would frighten a shrew.

Our noses are crooked
Our teeth are so too,
And many an eye looks
The wrong way at you.

Little leaf upon the tree,
Don't you wish that you were me?
You could study for a college board,
You could information hoard;
You could stay seventh periods too.
Would you like it? I'm darned if I do!

A: "At least I can tell you're not two-faced."
B: "Why?"
A: "Because you wouldn't wear that one if you had another."

Stude: "Castor oil is good for indigestion."
Ditto: "Yeah, but who wants indigestion."

Miss D: "What was Washington's Farewell Address?"
Senior: "Heaven, I hope."

Intelligence Test

Where's the haddy to go with the Fin in Finlayson?
Who put the coat in Coates?
Who put the fish in Fishman?
Who put the hill in Hillis?
Who put the home in Holmes?
Who put the loom in Loomer?
Who put the roe in Monroe?

"Clothes give a man a lot of confidence."
"Yes, they certainly do. I go a lot of places with them that I wouldn't go without them."

Executive ability is the art of getting credit for the work done by other people.

Why We Are Taught Coherence

When Baby is through drinking the milk, it should be disconnected and put into boiling water.

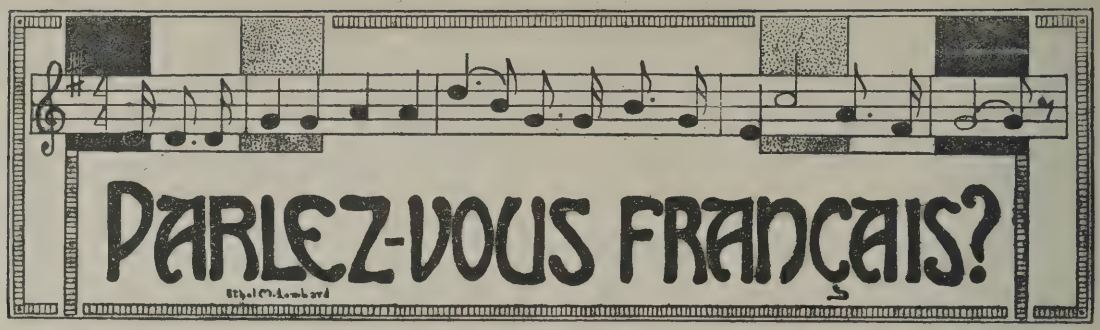
He dropped in the mud which he was carrying to his mother.

When you get through chopping the meat, roll in flour and fry.

The cow fell into a hole on her back.

Well, Howja Like Them?

Due to the artistic efforts of Lillian Hershon in making a sign (?), and the oral efforts of Miriam Berkman, enough classnotes were collected to give you something to criticize. Don't forget that if you haven't yet seen your name in print, send in a classnote about yourself and we'll print it. We aim to please.



MON SPORT FAVORI

Marie Early, '27.

A présent, mon sport favori est de faire des abat-jours. En employant de la cire à cacheter, le progrès est très simple. Voici une liste des matériaux:

Une forme de fil de métal.

Assez de toile à mouchoirs pour couvrir la forme.

Deux bâtons de cire ambre.

Du papier de crêpe de fantaisie.

Un pinceau.

Des bâtons de cire à cacheter des couleurs du papier de crêpe.

Des globules crystallins.

De l'alcool dénaturé.

D'abord on dissout la cire dans 'alcool. Puis on couvre la forme avec la toile. Il faut qu'on tire très fort la toile. Ensuite on applique de la couleur ambre. Quand elle est sèche, on colle des dessins du papier de crêpe sur l'étoffe. Le reste de l'abat-jour on peint avec la cire de couleur. Les nuances ombres sont au fond et les pâles sont en haut.

Pour l'achever, peignez-le encore une fois avec de la cire ambre, parsemez uniment des globules crystallins, et ornez-le avec du cordonnet.

UN VOYAGE CHEZ LA REINE DE LA MER

Maud J. MacQuarrie, '27

La mère de la petite Eloisë, qui avait quatre ens, lisait un conte des fées qui demeuraient au fond de la mer. La petite aimait beaucoup ce conte et quand sa mère le lui avait lu Eloise s'est couchée très contente.

"Comme je voudrais voir des fées!" pensa-t-elle d'un air endormi. "Elles seraient——très ——belles."

Soudain une foule de petites créatures avec des ailes brillantes comme l'or et délicates comme une toile d'arraignée fit son apparition à côté du lit où dormait Eloise. Une de ces fées la toucha avec sa verge et dit:" Ma chère petite, tu vas venir avec nous, car notre reine a entendu ton souhait et elle nous a envoyées te chercher. Viens avec nous.

Eloise alla avec les fées, sans hésiter, qui l'emportèrent au bord de la mer. Puis une chose très singulière arriva. Les fées ne volaient plus par l'air mais elles descendirent dans la mer où elles se changèrent en sirènes. Eloisë ne savait pas nager mais elle se trouva nager maintenant comme les autres.

Toutes les fées nageaient longtemps et enfin elles arrivèrent a un grand chateau d'or qui était environné d'arbres tout couverts de feuilles de diamants et de rubis. Bientôt la reine apparut à la grande porte avec beaucoup de compagnons. C'était une créature la plus belle que la petite ait jamais vue. Elle accueillit Eloisë bien cordialement et elle lui dit de s'amuser et d'aller partout à son gré.

Eloise vagua ca et là et elle trouva bien des choses intéressantes et belles. Après quelques heures la reine la fit revenir et dit que c'était l'heure pour son dèpart. Elle embrassa Eloisë et dit à l'oreille qu'elle avait un cadeau pour elle.

"Il est dans cette boîte de coquilles de mer. Mais il faut que te rappelles une chose—ne l'ouvre pas jusqu'à ce que tu arrives chez toi." Puis elle donna la belle boîte à Eloisë qui ètait tirée de sa présence tout à coup par les fées.

Elle arriva chez elle très rapidement par la même route qu'elle avait suivie d'abord. Les fées disparurent ensuite. Elle alla ouvrir sa boîte de coquilles de mer, mais tiens! elle disparut aussi. Eloise s'éveilla soudain en voyant sa mère debout à côté de son lit. Ce n'était qu'un rêve, et elle ne savait jamais ce que c'était son cadeau.

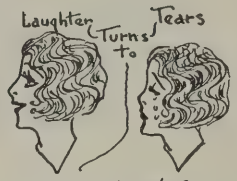


Esther Frane



THE HALFHOURLY REPORT

Jean Tobin



When Report Cards Come.

Clara Frim

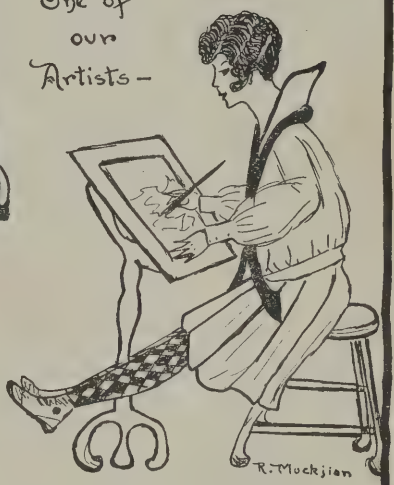


One of our Champions

Melba Taddei



One of our Artists -

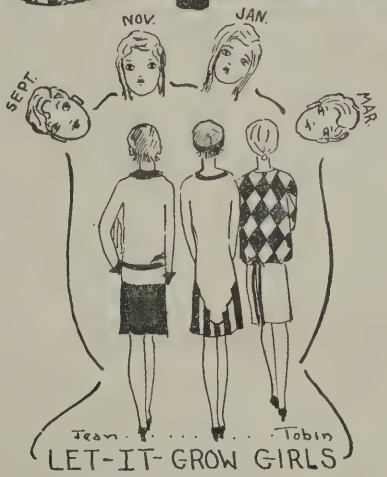


R. Mouradjian



FLAPPERS THEN or NOW

Jean Tobin



Jean Tobin

LET-IT-GROW GIRLS



How she thinks she looks

AND

How she really looks



Janice McKinnon



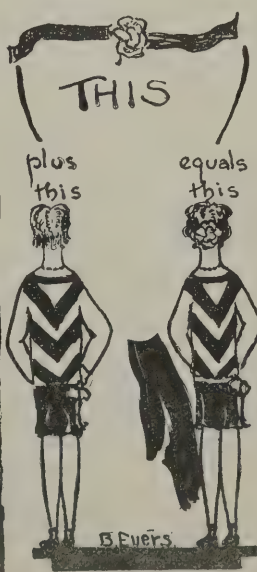
J. McK.

Get out!



The Soph's idea of Senior Life (and viceversa)

J. Braithwaite



B. Fuers





Again this month, the Girls' Athletic Association has centered its activities about basket-ball. The inter-class games are over, leaving the Senior team champion for the fourth time. This is indeed a singular honor for a team to attain, and we wish to congratulate them on their success. The team which has made such a record for itself is as follows:

Lorraine Langley (Capt.)	*f.*	Catherine Corcoran	*s.c.*
		Henrietta Hayes	*g.*
Alice Conant (Mgr.)	*f.*	Catherine McCormick	*g.*
Janet Collier	*f.*	Mary Stubbs	*g.*
Elizabeth Cummings	*j.c.*	Miriam Greene	*g.*
Leila Campbell	*s.c.*		

SENIOR-JUNIOR GAME

The Seniors were victorious over the Juniors in the last Senior-Junior game with a score of 43-31. The girls participating in this game were:

JUNIORS		SENIORS	
A. Adams (Capt)	*f.*	L. Langley (Capt.)	*f.*
A. Wettergreen	*f.*	A. Conant (Mgr.)	*f.*
M. Grant	*j.c.*	E. Cummings	*j.c.*
E. Shaffer	*s.c.*	L. Campbell (C. Corcoran)	*s.c.*
A. Terry	*g.*	F. Tilton (M. Stubbs)	*g.*
D. Harris	*g.*	C. McCormick	*g.*

FRESHMEN-SOPHOMORE GAME

The Freshmen were conquered by the Sophomores in the last Freshman-Sophomore game. The score was 25-6.

Line-up:

FRESHMEN		SOPHOMORES	
M. Groden (Capt.) (C. Flanders (Mgr.)	*f.*	J. Campbell (M. Lynch)	*f.*
Belliveau	*f.*	M. Cannon (Capt.)	*f.*
Brown (Shay)	*j.c.*	B. Evers	*j.c.*
		W. Shaffer	*s.c.*
Gross	*s.c.*	Headman (Gallon, Roche)	*g.*
Governman (Fuller)	*g.*	M. Hyde (F. Williams)	*g.*
Leighton	*g.*		

SENIOR-SOPHOMORE GAME

In the first Senior-Sophomore game, the Seniors defeated the Sophomores with a score of 40-11.

SOPHOMORES		SENIORS	
M. Cannon (Capt.)	*f.*	L. Langley (Capt.)	*f.*
M. Lynch	*f.*	A. Conant (Mgr.)	*f.*
B. Evers	*j.c.*	E. Cummings	*j.c.*
E. Shaffer	*s.c.*	L. Campbell	*s.c.*
S. Roche	*g.*	H. Hayes	*g.*
F. Williams	*g.*	C. McCormick	*g.*

In the last Senior-Sophomore game, the Seniors were again victorious, thus completing their four years' championship. This last game was splendid, well-played and worthy of one in which champions were participating. The line-up:

SENIORS		SOPHOMORES	
L. Langley (Capt.) (J. Collier)	*f.*	M. Cannon (Capt.) M. Lynch (Campbell)	*f.*
A. Conant (Mgr.)	*f.*		
E. Cummings	*j.c.*	B. Evers	*j.c.*
L. Campbell (C. Corcoran)	*s.c.*	Gallon S. Roche	*s.c.* *g.*
F. Tilton	*g.*	F. Williams	*g.*
H. Hayes	*g.*		

OUTSIDE SCHOOL GAMES

This month we have played many games with outside schools, contrary to the custom of previous years. Games were played by the Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors with Arlington and Somerville and by the Sophomores and Juniors with St. Charles School, Waltham.

This article would be rather duller than usual if we printed the line-up of each of these games. In most cases the regular teams played and played well.

In each of the games with Arlington our school was conquered but our style of playing advanced greatly, especially in the case of the Sophomores. This is really a victory for any team.

The Waltham games took place on Feb. 2, 1927. That the Sophomores had made a decided advance was shown by their victory over St.

Continued on Page 18



EVERETT DEBATE

Those interested in debating at this school have indeed good cause to be pleased at the first attempt of the Cambridge team in an inter-scholastic debate. This debate was with Everett High School and was held in the Latin School Hall, Friday, March the 18th. The debate was a tremendous success. The C. H. L. S. team was expected by all to uphold its end of the argument with credit to themselves and to the school, but it did more than could be expected in winning a unanimous decision from the judges who cast their votes without any consultation or discussion.

The subject was Resolved: That the United States should cancel her Inter-Allied War Debt contracted between April 6, 1917 and November 11, 1918. Cambridge upheld the affirmative, Everett the negative.

The teams were as follows:

CAMBRIDGE

George H. Foley '28
H. G. Buller '27
Samuel Fishman '27
John Hughes '28, Alternate

EVERETT

Lester LeGrow '29
Sidney Finkle '28
David Abrams '29
Arthur Michaels '28, Alternate

The Everett team is to be congratulated on putting up as good opposition as it did.

Each speaker had ten minutes for his main speech. Then, an inovation for C. H. L. S., there was a two-minute intermission while the teams prepared on the platform for the rebuttal. Each speaker had a five-minute rebuttal instead of the customary single rebuttal for a team. Only a team that is strong throughout can hope to do well with this system. This fact was demonstrated by the Cambridge speakers who, accustomed to the old method, brought much credit upon themselves. Neither side could possibly be called a "one-man" team.

The subject was of especial interest and both teams presented their arguments forcefully. The Everett arguments would have had much more weight than they did, had it not been for the fact that Cambridge foresaw so many of these points and refuted them before they had even been mentioned by the negatiev. The Cambridge team provd that the United States was morally obliged to cancel these debts as her part in the Great War, that repayment was not expected at the time of the war, that the ill-feeling caused by non-cancellation of the debts would be harmful to the United States, that non-cancellation would cause economic chaos in both the United States and Europe, that Europe cannot possibly pay and will repudiate the debts if they are not cancelled. Practically no arguments of the negative were left disproved, but their principal arguments were: that the United States has already been more lenient than is necessary, that it would be unfair to American citizens to cancel the edbts, that Europe is not so poor as it seems, that the United States did more than her due part in the war, that payment of debts would mean disarmament, and thus be a deterrent from future wars. As the subject was a very interesting one, there was not a dull moment during the whole debate.

As Mr. Donahue, who was the debating coach for several years has left the school, a new coach, Mr. Olesen, has taken his place. The debaters are congratulating themselves on their luck in having him as a coach. He has always been much interested in debating and is an excellent authority on the subject. It was Mr. Olesen who coached the Cambridge team for the Everett debate and undoubtedly the success of the debating team is due in no small degree to him.

GREAT CONSPIRACY UNEARTHED

An attempt at forgery by Don Finlayson was discovered thru a trick of fate. Four weeks ago, come next Friday afternoon, a class notes editor was seated in the hall, listening to the heavenly strains of music arising from the orchestra, when, lo, who should appear on the scene but Marion Evers in the disguise of a pony. (Marion wears a pony coat to protect herself from the winter wind). She sat down thus taking a load from her feet and, happening to spy a class note peeping out from the editor's book, she began with full permission of the editor to criticize it, and tell of its absolute ridiculousness. To make a long story short, she glanced at the end and beheld her own name as the writer of the note. She thought, and then she obtained an idea. "That's Don Finlayson's writing," she cried.

The iron arm of the law has not yet brought Don to justice for this attempt of forgery but don't forget Don, "It'll get ya if ya don't watch out."



LATIN 13 QUINCY 35

The Cambridge Latin School basket-ball team went down to a severe defeat at the hands of Quincy, by the score of 35 to 13. The whole forward line of the Quincy team was wide-awake and took advantage of every Latin mistake. The final score, which was 35 to 13, was a decided criterion of the sleepy play of the school five. Rach and Captain Chapman took advantage of every Latin slip and scored many points.

LATIN SCHOOL		QUINCY SCHOOL	
Clancy	*r.f.*	Rach	*l.f.*
Davis	*c.*	Chapman	*r.f.*
Kawadler	*l.f.*	MacAlpine	*l.b.*
Katz	*r.b.*	Yoerger	*r.b.*
Hines	*l.b.*	Guidino	*c.*

Score: Quincy 35; Cambridge 13.

Points: By Rach 16, Chapman 10, Guidino 8, acAlpine 1, Kawadler 5, Clancy 3, Katz 2, Hines 2, Davis 1.

Referee: Johnson.

Time: 20 minute halves.

CAMBRIDGE 16 LYNN 41

The school quintet suffered a severe defeat from the very strong Lynn Classical team, by the score of 41 to 16. The play of Butler and Curran was outstanding for Lynn while Davis played well for Latin. Butler was the bright star of the game as he made many spectacular shots from difficult angles. Curran, his side partner, was particularly adapt at working in close to the cage and converting passes into scores.

The line-up:

CAMBRIDGE		LYNN	
Clancy	*l.f.*	Low, Miller	*r.f.*
Katz	*c.*	Dwyer, Butler	*c.*
Davis	*r.f.*	Curran	*l.f.*
Maturseictch	*l.d.*	McGirr	*r.d.*
Cook	*r.d.*	Johnson	*l.d.*

Score: Lynn 41; Cambridge 16.

Points: By Butler 12, Curran 10, Dwyer 6, Miller 3, Low 3, Johnson 4, McGirr 3, Davis 11, Clancy 4, Katz 1.

Referee: Linehan.

Time: Two 20 minute periods.

CAMBRIDGE 31 QUINCY 7

The basketball team amply repaid Quincy for its previous setback at their hands at Cambridge by defeating them 31 to 7. This was the most decisive defeat pinned on Quincy during the season. The main factors in this big win were the shooting of Capt. "Ike" Davis and Kawadler and the defensive play of Cook and Katz. Cook repeatedly broke up opposing rushes and efficiently blocked the shots. Davis' shooting was remarkable in that most of his scores were made on long, difficult shots, while Kawadler's goals were made at short distances.

The line-up:

CAMBRIDGE		QUINCY	
Kawadler	*r.f.*	Rock	*l.f.*
Clancy	*c.*	Guidino	*c.*
Davis	*l.f.*	Chapman	*r.f.*
Katz	*r.b.*	MacAlpine	*l.b.*
Cook	*l.b.*	Yoerger	*r.b.*

Score: Cambridge 31; Quincy 7.

Points: By Kawadler 14, Davis 11, Cook 3, Katz 4, Clancy 2, Guidino 6, MacAlpine 1.

CAMBRIDGE 44 MALDEN 15

The Cambridge Latin natators completely submerged the Malden High swimming team at Malden by the score of 44 to 15. Cambridge captured every first place and several seconds. Goldenberg, Squires and Pierson all contributed first places in addition to being on the victorious relay team.

The summary:

100 yard: 1st, Goldenberg (L.); 2nd, Francoeur, (L.); 3rd, O'Farrell, (M.)

40 yard backstroke: 1st, Foley ,(L.); 2nd, Cohen, (L.); 3rd, McNeil, (M.)

40 yard freestyle: 1st, Pierson, (L.); 2nd, Coffey, (M.); 3rd, O'Farrell, (M.)

100 yard breast-stroke: 1st, Vincent, (L.); 2nd, Green, (M.); 3rd, Wyle, (M.)

200 freestyle: 1st, Squires, (L.); 2nd, Green, (M.); 3rd, Jefrey, (M.)

Dive: 1st, Hoss, (L.); 2nd, Sullivan, (L.); 3rd, Daniels, (M.)

Relay: Won by Latin; Goldberg, McGirr, Foley, Pierson. Malden: Daniels, Wyle, Coffey, O'Farrell.

LATIN 21 NEWTON 38

Latin swimmers suffered a severe setback at the hands of Newton by the score of 21 to 38. The Newton team which is about the best schoolboy aggregation in the state scored five firsts to Latin's two. Captain Goldenberg swam his usual good race to win the 100, while Squires swam well in the 200.

The summary:

100 yard: 1st, Goldenberg, (L.); 2nd, Ladge, (N.); 3rd, Hogan, (N.)

40 yard breast-stroke: 1st, Durrill, (N.); 2nd, Marshall, (N.); 3rd, McGirr, (L.)

40 yard freestyle: 1st, Wahilfield, (N.); 2nd, Reed, (N.); 3rd, Foley, (L.)

200 yard freestyle: 1st, Durrill, (N.); 2nd, Squires, (L.); 3rd, Sneaney, (N.)

100 yard breast-stroke: 1st, Durrill, (N.); 2nd, tie between Vincent (L.) and Essine (N.)

Dive: 1st, Hoss, (L.); 2nd, Sullivan, (L.); 3rd, Essine, (N.)

Relay: Won by Newton: Lodge, Hogan, Marshall, Durrell; Latin: Goldenberg, Foley, McGirr, Squires.

CAMBRIDGE 30 RINDGE 29

The school swimming team ended a fairly successful season by defeating Rindge in the last meet of the year by the score of 30 to 29. The meet was closely fought throughout with the score see-sawing back and forth. At the beginning of the last event, the hundred yard dash, the score was tied at 25 all. With the meet in the balance, Goldenberg, the Latin Captain swam a beautiful race to win by a foot from Jastremish.

The summary:

100 yard freestyle: 1st, Goldenberg, (L.); 2nd, Jastremish, (R.); 3rd, Marlowe, (R.)

40 yard breast-stroke: 1st, Taylor, (R.); 2nd, tie between Pierson (L.) and Jastremish (R.)

40 yard freestyle: 1st, Vincent, (L.); 2nd, Brobridge, (R.); 3rd, Hoss, (L.)

40 yard back-stroke: 1st, Cohen, (L.); 2nd, Leolard, (R.); 3rd, Thomas, (R.)

200 yard: 1st, Goldenberg, (L.); 2nd, Squires, (L.); 3rd, Hamilton, (R.)

Dive: 1st, Leolard, (R.); 2nd, Sullivan, (L.); 3rd, Ross, (L.)

Relay: Won by Rindge: Downer, Woodcliff, Taylor, Jastremish; Latin: Goldenberg, Squires, McGirr, Pierson.

INTERCLASS TRACK MEET

The Juniors won the annual interclass track meet from the Seniors by the score of 29½ to 24½. The Freshmen scored one point in the relay. Hughes ran a fine race in the 600 yard dash, beating Benedict in a fast finish by more than ten yards. Forte ran well in the 1,000, while McCullum scored first in the 300 and third in the 30 yard dash. Barnes had a first and two seconds.

The summary:

30 yard dash: 1st, Barnes, (J.); 2nd, Scollay, (F.); 3rd, tie between McCullum (S.) and Perry (S.)

300 yard run: 1st, McCullum, (S.); 2nd, Barnes, (J.); 3rd, Scollay, (J.)

600 yard run: 1st, Hughes, (J.); 2nd, Benedict, (S.); 3rd, Beshgetur, (S.)

1,000 yard run: 1st, Foot, (F.); 2nd, Porteus, (S.); 3rd, Beshgetur, (S.)

Standing broad jump: 1st, W. Perry, (S.); 2nd, Barnes, (J.); 3rd, E. Perry, (F.)

Relay: Won by Seniors; 2nd, Juniors; 3rd, Freshmen.

BASEBALL

Coach MacDonald called out baseball candidates the latter part of March. Seven letter men are still in school, and eligible to play this season. These are Captain Temple, third baseman; Cote, shortstop; Koran, second baseman; Cook, catcher; McKinnon, pitcher; Harlow and Kerr, outfielders. For first base there is Tierney, who has had some experience, or Braccock, a promising new man. There are many good candidates for outfield positions. The Coach thinks that things point to a good season, provided he can glean one or two fair pitchers out of the large squad. Outdoor practice started early in April.

A tentative schedule is printed below:

April 13—St. Mark's at Southboro.
" 19—Newton (Suburban League) at Newtonville.
" 22—Revere at Revere.
" 23—Rindge (Suburban League) at Russell Field.
" 29—Harvard Seconds at Soldier's Field.
" 30—Everett (Suburban League) at Everett.

May 2—Revere at Revere.
" 3—B. C. H. School.
" 4—St. James High at Haverhill.
" 7—Somerville (Suburban League) at Russell Field.
" 11—Medford at Medford.
" 14—Brookline (Suburban League) at Brookline.
" 18—Newton at Russell Field.
" 21—Rindge at Russell Field.
" 23—Camb. Latin 2nd at Lawrence.
" 25—Everet (Suburban League) at Russell Field.
June 1—Somerville (Pending) at Somerville.
" 4—Statewide meet.

CREW

In answer to Capt. Finlayson's call for crew candidates about fifty fellows reported. Among the letter-men were Grueby, Morize, Cohen, Mowle, Manning, and Capt. Finlayson. The crew will go on the river about the first of April. Until then the squad will have practice outdoors after school under Finlayson's directions. A tentative schedule has been arranged which is printed below.

May 4—Harvard 2nd, here.
" 14—Springfield at Springfield.
" 21—Tabor Academy, here.
" 28—Exeter Academy at Exeter, N. H.
June 4—Harvard regatta, here.
" 8—Rindge Tech, here (Brooks Trophy).

TENNIS SCHEDULE

April 29—Belmont Hill.
May 2—English.
" 4—Middlesex.
" 6—Rivers.
" 13—Medford.
" 20—St. John's.
" 26—Winchester.
" 28—Harvard Interscholastic.
June 3—Malden.
" 11—Somerville.
" 17—B. Latin.

G. A. A. Section—*Continued from Page* 14

Charles, the score being 41-10. The Juniors too were victorious over Waltham with a score of 33-13. These were encouraging games in every respect.

On Feb. 24, the Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores played the Somerville class teams. In each case our team won. Of course, the scores did not greatly exceed that of Somerville, but these victories, coupled with those over Waltham and the progress made in the Arlington games show what a rapid advance our teams have made during these few months.

This month the team of teams was chosen—the Varsity. It is made up of the best players of the teams and we have every right to look forward to many victories made by them. Here's wishing you every success, Varsity! The Varsity is as follows:

Anna Wettergreen	*f.*	Flora Tilton	*g.*
Alice Adams (Capt.)	*f.*	Florence Williams	*g.*
Lorraine Langley	*f.*		
Beatrice Evers	*j.c.*	SUBS:	
Elizabeth Cummings	*j.c.*	Marjorie Lynch	*f.*
Leila Campbell	*s.c.*	Catherine Corcoran	*s.c.*
Eleanor Shaffer	*s.c.*	Alice Terry	*g.*
Henrietta Hayes	*g.*	Alice Conant, Mgr.	

On March 8, our Varsity met Somerville. We put a truly excellent team on the floor but it was finally vanquished by Somerville. The score was 22-13.

Thus we have closed another month of basketball activities. The Varsity will be the most active of the teams next month. One of its feature games will be the annual game with the Alumnae, this year under the capable leadership of Priscilla Sage. Elections, too, will be coming soon to decide the officers to carry on the good work done by this year's officers.

M. G. EDITOR.



It wont' be long now, Seniors and other classmen! Spring is here with a vengeance and in about two months our much dreaded vacation will arrive with its agony of long summer days — nights — with nothing to do but loaf and think of all the homework your getting out of every day. How we hate vacation!

But this is supposed to be the Exchange Department, and I presume that we may as well say something about our thousands of exchanges so we can have some excuse for rambling on about nothing in particular.

"The Jabberwock" firsts meets our eye, partly because of its ferocious loking cover which is rather astonishing for the magazine of a girls' school and partly because of the bright orange (or is it red — we're getting colorblind from too much midnight oil) cover. It doesn't make any difference anyway — the cross between a dinosaurus and a petrod — Oh, well, a dragon — that is floating around on the cover is the only thing that remains long with one. The inside is a bit disappointing though, rather amateurish, micrscopic stories and not much else. I know we should not pan the Girls' Latin School so badly but we're simply taking some just revenge on the whole sex. The clever cartoonist is extended our cordial congratulations for a page of the evolution of a student in the school entitled "Through the G. L. S." which is connected with Johnny Jabberwock in Carol's "Through the Looking Glass" as every Freshman knows. Although if we keep slamming the Freshman and the girls, we shall have to apply to the city for police protection.

Off with the "Jabberwock" — on with the "Netop" from Turners Falls High which we have every reason to believe is in Massachusetts. We must remember to write them a letter and ask them to put the name of their state on the next issue. But for a country town, or for any town, the cover is a masterpiece. It has the background effect of pure Italian colored marble against a simple silhouette of a lone pine and a lone Indian. For that cover we can forgive most of the faults and say that it has an embryonic young author and young poet. "The Elves Dance" is real poetry written by a senior and it is a distinct pleasure to read it. There is also a clever farce on the art of phrenology (look it up in a dictionary; it will do you good) which though a bit affected is quite well done. By the way, please drop in and tell us what "phrenology" is—we haven't looked it up ourselves yet.

The "Lawrence High Bulletin" is a real school paper, one of the best we have yet seen, everything is up-to-date and the school interest is developed in a manner that brings in all of the things that pupils like to talk about, such as the proms and the girls (fellows too). The school life seems to be centered about the social activities that have to do with the school. The only thing in the magazine that is about studies, failures, end-of-the-year-coming, College Boards and such things that ordinarily take up too much space in a publication that is expected to entertain is the "Honor Roll"; and by the size of it, there is no need of lengthy sermons. Another feature we noticed that seems to be unique, in fact this is the only one in which it appears, is the publishing of the words of three or four popular songs. How many times have we hummed a tune and sought vainly for the proper words? It's a great idea.

We extend our sincerest compliments to the Lynn Classical High School Gazette. It is not exaggerating in the least to say that we read the whole book from cover to cover before we stopped. Every department is almost equaly good. The stories are all excellent without any exceptions, pleasingly long an dall contain that elusive quality that makes us pick up a book and read on and on when we had not intended to do so. Its jokes are so good that we are culling most of them for our clippings. If you notice that initials "L. C. H. S." it can be seen how closely they resemble ours which is rather a curious coincidence. The only thing about the paper seems to be a slight touch of "superiority complex". It is noticeable in at least the Athletic Dept. and the Exchange Dept. where the attitude is rather childish for such a really worth-while paper.

The only remote publication in this issue is "The Acropolitan", from the Montana School of Mines. It is a small newspaper, pluckily kept up in conflict with odds. The editorial answered the question that the reader would naturally put:

In such a big city and in such a college, why are there not more activities? It must be a stiff course according to the editor who says there is no time. After taking a look at the curricula, we do not doubt it.

Finally we come back to "dear ol' Cambridge" and particularly to the "Rindge Register" which seems to have been neglected in the Exchange list in previous issues. We notice that their Senior Play has received a wonderful write-up beforehand. By this time it has been given, and if it approaches the notice, we see where the Barrymore family tear their hair. We see that there is a dancing class over there now. Who in the deuce, may we ask, do they dance with? Do they import girls from their big brother across the way or do they waddle around with themselves? We are stopping here not because of the lack of space but because we want to go to bed, and the only reason we are telling you si is because it is the quickets to stop. There are a few clippings added. If you don't like them, blame the paper from which they came.

CLIPPINGS

Early to bed — early to rise
Keeps your kid brother
From wearing your ties!

— *Rindge "Register"*

A sign over a junkshop near a New Jersey Railroad grade read: "Go ahead; take a chance! We'll buy your car."

— *Acropolitan*

The cowboys in Texas don't catch steers on horseback any more.

Why not?

Because steers don't ride horseback.

— *Lynn "Gazette"*

She: "Where are you going when you get out of school?"

He: "Oh, I'm going to India for a year or two."

She: "Well, drop us a lion now and then."

— *Lynn "Gazette"*

Tony: "Gee, Mell, I just swallowed a worm."

Pliny: "Take a drink and wash him down."

Weeny: "Aw, no, let him walk."

— *Lynn "Gazette"*

Batty: "Well, I must be off."

Matty: "Yeah, you must be."

— *"Gazette"*

Any father: "My son you should now be able to stand alone."

Any son: "Why yes, I could stand a loan."

— *"Gazette"*

Freshman: "Sir, what is tact?"

Senior: "My boy, if you tell a girl that time stands still when you look in her eyes, that's tact; but if you tell her that her face would stop a clock, look out."

— *"Gazette"*

"I haven't seen you for a month. What have you been doing?"

"Thirty days."

— *"Gazette"* as usual.

"I have a chance for the football team."

"Are they going to raffle it off?"

— *Yes, the "Gazette"*

It takes 1500 nuts to hold an auto together and only one nut to scatter it all over the landscape.

— *Yes*

K: "She's one of those karat girls."

T: "Karat?"

K: "Yes, she says 'I'll never karat all for you that way.' "

— *Lawrence "Bulletin"*

"What's wrong with your thumb?"

"I hit the wrong nail."

— *Lawrence "Bulletin"*

A man recently had an electric refrigerator installed. Because the cost was greater than he had anticipated, he decided to install it himself. Going down cellar; he finally had the wires fixed to his satisfaction.

Immediately his wife called down stairs, "Oh, John, come up quickly — something dreadful has happened. The radio is covered with frost and the ice-box is playing "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight."

— *Lawrence "Bulletin"*



Girls' Basketball Team



Hockey Team



Swimming Team



Basketball Team

NASH

Real Estate Insurance

MONTANUS K. NASH
1866 Mass. Ave. Cambridge
Telephones { University 3102 / Mystic 4081

Lunches Sandwiches

Charlie's Variety Store

1663 CAMBRIDGE STREET
Opposite the School

Coffee Candy

Groceries Provisions

E. A. BUSHMAN

368 BROADWAY

Meats Fish

TELEPHONE: UNIVERSITY 2995

See Jasper at the
CENTRAL TIRE CO.

Everything for the Auto
Tires, Batteries, Bicycle Repairing

932 Mass. Ave. Cambridge

The Next Move After High School



Get as much education as you can, whatever your aspirations may be, because trained minds, are needed in professional, public service, technical and business life. In deciding your next step, it may help you to know that a knowledge of business is needed in almost every vocation.

Your chief problem is to be sure you are properly equipped for the vocation you will choose. If it is to be business, you can best acquire this equipment through a business training at Burdett College.

The courses offered at Burdett College vary in time from one to two years. They are designed for those with college, preparatory and high school training. For applicants with less schooling, shorter courses are offered. *Burdett College Places Its Graduates.*

COURSES

Administration — Accounting
Secretarial — Normal
Salesmanship and Marketing
Adminstrative Secretarial
General Business — Combined
Shorthand — Finishing — Civil Service

BURDETT COLLEGE

Founded 1879

18 BOYLSTON STREET BOSTON, MASS.

Send for Catalog. A cordial invitation is extended to pupils and parents to visit the college.

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

Lewis A. Conant & Co.
1622 Mass. Ave. Cambridge

REAL ESTATE
MORTGAGES
INSURANCE

Telephone, University 7236

Compliments of
THE RACKET STORE
I. GOTTESMAN

Hardware, Cutlery, and Household Supplies

2456 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
NORTH CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephone: University 2002-M

TROWBRIDGE SPA
E. G. ASHE
Dealers in
HIGH GRADE FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY
SCHOOL SUPPLIES, PERIODICALS, MAGAZINES
ICE CREAM SUPPLIED AND DELIVERED IN LARGE OR SMALL QUANTITIES FOR PARTIES AND ENTERTAINMENTS
TRY OUR SCHOOL LUNCHES
444 BROADWAY CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephones: Uni. 10523-9142

MISS MARY WYETH WILLARD

REAL ESTATE

671 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
CENTRAL SQUARE

Telephone: University 671

DOW'S
CHOCOLATES

"The Orchid of Sweets"

F. H. DOW CO.
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

C. J. FERGUSON

Baker

SCHOOL LUNCHES

414 Broadway Cambridge

Brownies Cup Cakes

Sandwiches Hot Drinks

R. P. CARSON

466 BROADWAY CAMBRIDGE

THE IDLE HOUR, INC.
32-34 BRATTLE STREET

Gifts and Greeting Cards
Lending Library

Home-Made Cakes and Candy
Tea Room

Luncheons and Afternoon Teas

VIOLINS—"UKES"—HARMONICAS

BANJOS—MANDOLINS—GUITARS

Prices are the lowest

BRIGGS & BRIGGS
1270 MASS. AVENUE, CAMBRIDGE

HILLIARD'S CAFETERIA

The best there is in
our food

1611 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
Near Everett Street

Do You Know the New Clogging Steps?

Special Classes for Club Girls at
THE CAMBRIDGE Y. W. C. A.
$1.50 a Term

Social Dancing for Beginners
Tuesdays at 6:15—10 Lessons $2.50
Boys and Girls invited

QUALITY BRINE'S DEPENDENCY

You can secure the Best Athletic Goods at Brine's

TRADE PRICE TO C. H. L. S. STUDENTS
SEE MR. SHEEHAN FOR DISCOUNT CARD

1410 MASSACHUSETTS AVE. BRINE'S HARVARD SQUARE

COURTESY SATISFACTION

THE SARGENT SCHOOL
FOR PHYSICAL EDUCATION

ESTABLISHED IN 1881

8 EVERETT ST. CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

LAW STUDENTS
THE BOSTON UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL

Trains students in principles of the law and the technique of the profession and prepares them for active practice wherever the English system of law prevails. Course for LL. B., fitting for admission to the bar, requires three school years.

Post graduate course of one year leads to degree of LL. M.

Two years of college instruction is required for admission.

By arrangement with the College of Liberal Arts of Boston University, students may obtain both the A. B. and LL. B. degrees in six years.

Limited Special Scholarships $75 per year to needy college graduates.

For Catalogue Address
HOMER ALBERS, Dean
11 Ashburton Place, Boston

McCOLGAN PHARMACY
P. H. MAHONEY, Ph. G. **J. A. BOLES**

1672 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Corner Hudson Street
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

TOASTED SANDWICHES
Try the newest creation at our counter

Week-End Special:
ASSORTED CHOCOLATES, 59c lb.

WM. F. DUCHARME
Prescription Druggist
1685 Mass. Ave. Cambridge, Mass.

BOOST OUR ADVERTISING

UNIVERSITY THEATRE

HARVARD SQUARE, CAMBRIDGE

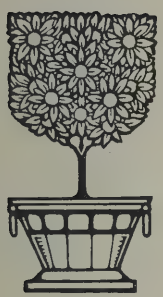
Continuous—Daily, 2 to 10.30 p. m.; Sunday, 3 to 10.30 p. m.

MOTION PICTURES
LATEST PATHE NEWS
STAGE SPECIALTIES
MUSICAL FEATURES
SCREEN COMEDIES

All Evening Seats are reserved

Phone: PORTER 4580 for Reservations

NEAPOLITAN ICE CREAM CO.



We Serve All Forms of

ICE CREAM

PUNCH

FRUIT

SALAD



Everything Special

Compliments of

"UNCLE CARL"

The High School Druggist



$1.00 *Discount Book to be used at our fountain for* 85c

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

"Business raised to a professional plane"

CO-OPERATIVE PLAN

Alternate periods of study in class and practice in the industries, with pay while at work

DEGREE GRANTED

BACHELOR OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

in

BUSINESS MANAGEMENT or ACCOUNTING and FINANCE

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION

Graduates of the High and Latin School will be admitted without examination.

REGISTRATION

Students admitted in September or January may complete the Freshman year before the following September.

Catalogue and information sent upon request.

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY
Department of Admissions

Milton J. Schlagenhauf, Director

BOSTON 17 - - - - - - MASSACHUSETTS

BILLINGS & STOVER
Established 1862

APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



Healthy Students!
Why?

Our Cafeteria Uses
WARD'S
Fine Bread and Cakes

Made in Cambridge

One Dollar's Worth of Soda
Tickets for 85c
at
GEORGE F. DALEY'S DRUG STORE
1662 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Corner Shepherd Street
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephone, University 2165

DOCTOROFF & MARTIN
Tailoring for Men
Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing
Altering of Ladies' & Men's Garments a Specialty
954 Mass. Ave. Cambridge, Mass.
University 5693

BOOST OUR ADVERTISING

Compliments of

J. E. PURDY

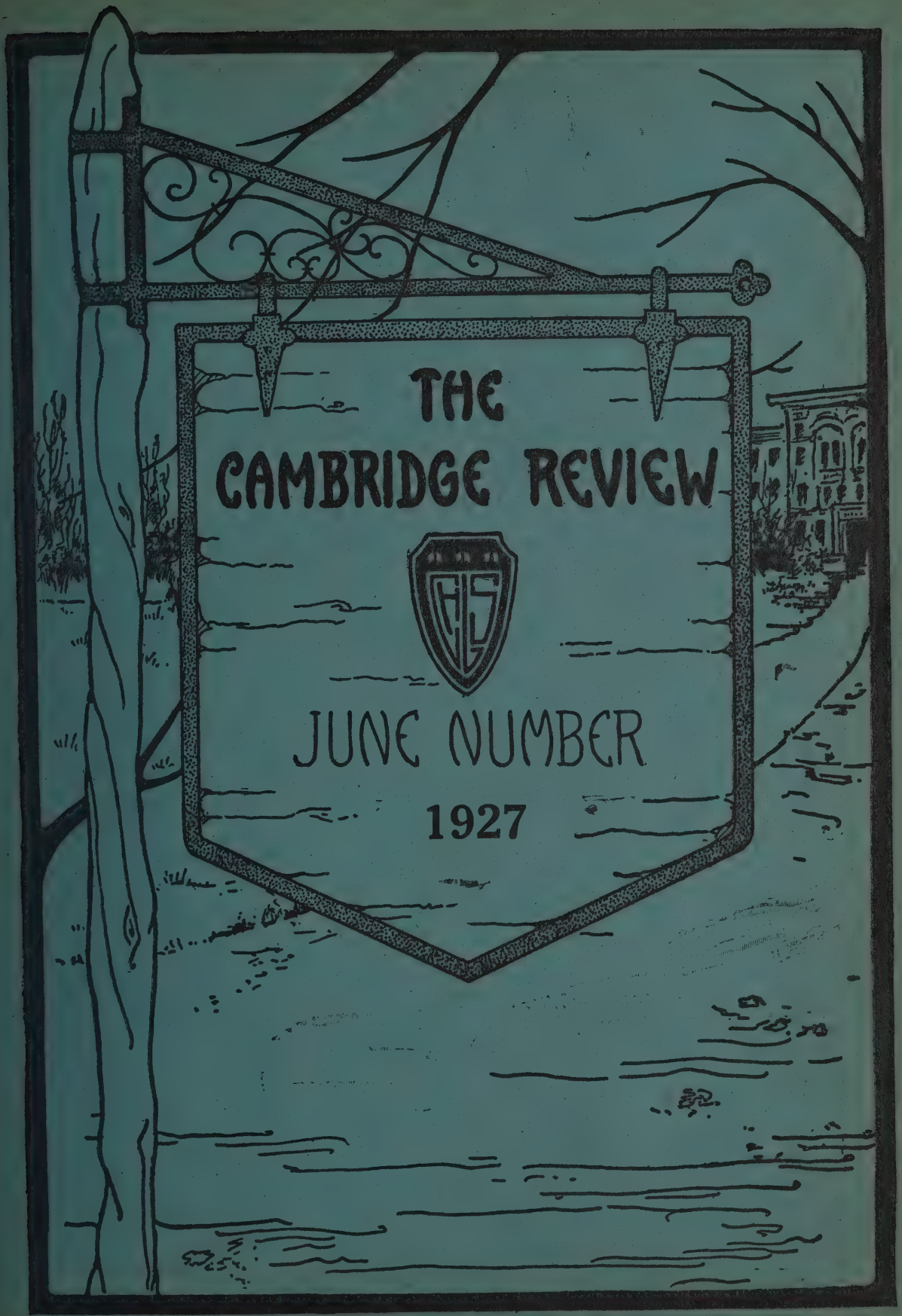
OFFICIAL

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHER

FOR **1927**

145 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON


THE
CAMBRIDGE REVIEW
JUNE NUMBER
1927

THE CAMBRIDGE REVIEW

Editor-in-Chief
LAWRENCE USHER

Associate-Editor
H. G. BULLER

Faculty Advisor
MISS MARY C. HARDY

Business Manager
SAMUEL FISHMAN

Advertising Managers
LOUIS CONANT
JOHN MANNING

Typist
MARJORIE CARMAN

Literary Editors
RUTH MELNICK
ELIZABETH GILBERT

Alumni Editor
PRISCILLA SAGE

Debating Editor
MARGARET LEWIS

Athletic Editor
CHARLES MORRIS

Art Editors
VIRGINIA CARLETON
HENRY MAHONEY

Exchange Editor
JOSEPH BRENNAN

Class Notes Editors
MIRIAM BERKMAN
LILLIAN HERSHON

G. A. A. Editor
MIRIAM GREENE

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

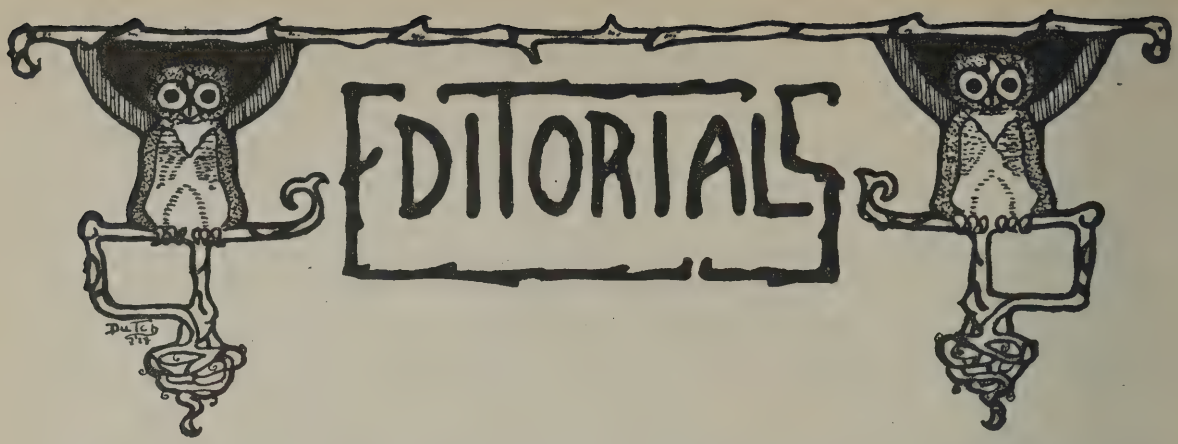
Entered at Cambridge Station (Boston Postal District) as second matter

Vita sine litteris mors est.

VOLUME 41 NUMBER 5

CONTENTS

	Page
Editorials	2
The Fashion Show	2, 3
Special Despatch to The Review	3
Caroline Close Prize Essay Contest	3, 4, 5
The Senior Drama	6
The Great Dover Mystery	7
Alumni Notes	8, 9
Class Notes	10, 11, 12, 13
Parlez-Vous Francais	14
Rotogravure Section	15, 16, 17, 18
Cartoons	19
Debating	20
G. A. A.	21
Athletics	22, 23, 24, 25, 26
Exchange	27, 28
Advertisements	29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36



With this, the last issue of the Review, its activities for the year draw to a close. It is with regret that we look back upon the plans we had for this year which have never been realized; the opportunities for betterment that we have permitted to pass unchallenged.

Had we this year to live over again, how profitably could we use the recently acquired experience which was lacking to us when most needed! What plans would we reformulate, what new projects introduce, what conditions alter! The difficulties which were of the greatest consequence to us the past year we would pass over as trivial. The mistakes of this year we would avoid by greater forethought and planning.

But it cannot be! We cannot so easily step back and overtake the past. "What's done cannot be undone," and we must here as in all things, be judged by what we have accomplished, not by what we should have done or should have liked to have done.

When, through an editorial in the December issue of the Review, an attempt was made to rally the Alumni into an active Alumni Association, marked copies of the paper were sent to prominent graduates of the school. The replies were disappointingly few. In fact, the number of answers was so small that it seemed the only alternative was to drop the matter.

Congressman Frederick W. Dallinger, however, was sufficiently interested to write in regard to the editorials, giving the history of the Cambridge Latin School Alumni Association. He has given us permission to print the letter. There is a message in it for every member of the graduating class of 1927. Read it carefully!

Congressman Dallinger's letter follows in full:

To the Editor:

With reference to your editorial in the Christmas number of the Review entitled, "Rally Alumni!" I desire to call your attention to the fact that there was for a time a very flourishing Cambridge Latin School Alumni Association of which I had the honor to be president and of which Mr. Harold Durrell was the able and efficient secretary. Among other things, our Association tendered to the late Mr. William F. Bradbury, the beloved headmaster of the Latin School, a complimentary banquet upon his completing fifty years of faithful and distinguished service to the school.

When the Latin School, however, was consolidated with the English High School, it was generally felt that the Latin School had lost its identity, in consequence of which the membership lost interest and the association died a natural death. Whether it would be possible to organize an alumni association embracing all the living graduates of the original Cambridge High School, the Cambridge Latin School, the Cambridge English High School and the Cambridge High and Latin School as now constituted, I do not know. Inasmuch, however, as the two schools have been under one headmaster during the greater part of the period from the establishment of the first high school in Cambridge to the present time, the experiment might well be tried. As one alumnus, who was a pupil in the old High School, who was a member of the third graduating class of the Cambridge Latin School, and who has had two children graduate from the present Cambridge High and Latin School, I would gladly welcome the organization of such a comprehensive alumni association. *The permanent success of any alumni association, however, depends upon having loyal alumni in each succeeding graduating class who are willing to give freely of their time and effort to that end.*

With kind regards, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

Frederick W. Dallinger

THE FASHION SHOW

No matter how well-dressed we may be, we always appreciate well meant words of advice in regard to improving our appearance, especially if these words come from the lips of an experienced person.

Mrs. Chamberlain, a fashion expert representing Wm. Filene and Sons, was kind enough to tender something in the line of a fashion show to junior and senior girls in the Assembly Hall on May 13th, 1927. The models consisted of girls from the school. They included Leila Campbell, Winefred Langley, Elizabeth Ford, Vesta Turner, Madeline Navien, Catherine Boucher, Marion Erwin, and Margaret Holland. The exhibition consisted of street clothes for summer wear; morning, afternoon, and evening dresses; and frocks suitable for graduation.

As naturally expected, the girls were all charming.

One of the most important facts that Mrs. Chamberlain emphasized was the importance of consistency. We all know that a girl walking down the street clad in brown shoes, green stockings, a red dress, a yellow coat, and an orange hat would be a very alarming spectacle. In a word, the situation would be most serious. To illustrate her point, Mrs. Chamberlain showed us a fair haired damsel clad in a navy blue coat and hat, with navy shoes. And oh, how most necks were craned to catch a glimpse of the dark blue shoes as they tripped by! The young lady's costume was completed by a light blue sport dress which matched the lining of the coat. All in all, it was a most charming symphony in blue.

One of the interesting things we noticed was that each girl displayed most enthusiastic interest in making the exhibition a success.

We must not forget to mention that Winifred Langley was particularly enticing in a black taffeta gown having a skirt made up of enormously wide lace flounces The only ornament was a huge cluster of pink flowers on one shoulder. The gown was cut rather low in back. A narrow band of pink georgette finished off the V neck in front and in back.

Leila Campbell looked lovely in a green taffeta dress, and Catherine Boucher looked well in a white outfit with a red hat, a red neckerchief, and a red belt. However, when it comes to looking well, all the girls looked splendid, and we are sure that we have the hearty approval of all who witnessed the exhibition when we say that our own Cambridge Latin girls make as charming a set of beautiful mannikins as we have ever seen. We thank you, girls.

Moreover, we thank Mrs. Chamberlain for the good will she manifested in giving us the exhibit, and we hope that she will be on hand again next year to delight the future junior and senior girls with her galaxy of charming frocks.

M. B. 27

This school responded most generously to the Mississippi Flood plea. Mr. Cleveland has announced that the total contribution for the stricken area was $137.60.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE REVIEW!

Jean Kresser delivers to the French Club a most interesting discussion on Tahiti.

Those who do not know the exact location of Tahiti will please look it up immediately. Not that you won't forget it directly after you shut the old geography book, but that the writer himself (?), herself (?) — itself — was obliged to find out the situation of Tahiti and does not wish to feel that *it* was alone in *its* ignorance.

No, but joking aside, Monsieur Kresser gave us a very interesting talk on the land where he was brought up, a talk not easy to be forgotten. It was very diverting, because aside from the interesting subject, he tried out the novel idea of speaking now in French, and now in English. Jean (we beg pardon for the familiarity, but we feel that he already is an old acquaintance of ours) says that although Tahiti holds a particular charm for all who see it, and although seeing it once means returning to see it again, and undoubtedly eventually taking up residence there, that it's the old U. S. A. for him.

We are sure that all members and visitors present enjoyed his talk immensely, and as for ourselves, we could listen to him and his interesting stories indefinitely.

M. B., '27

CAROLINE CLOSE PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST

English I.

Prize Elinor Rowe

Honorable Mention

Grace McGlinchey
Robert Creel
Francis Tansey
Stanley Wyman
Carl Peterson
Francis Cahill

English II.

Prize Elizabeth Tracy

Honorable Mention

Esther Greenstein
Mary Sarton
Marion Cannon
Allen Thompson
Anne Doherty
Marjorie White
Marion DeArmond
Margaret Dick
Nancy Carlock
Ethyl Headman
Catherine McCarthy

English III.

Prize Helen Buchanan

Honorable Mention Ruth Dawson

English IV.

Prize Mary Stubbs

Honorable Mention

Fannie McLean
Peter Pertzoff
Lorraine Langley
Leila Campbell
Hyman Buller
Joseph Brennan
Ruth Melnick
Edith Snell
Donald Hayes
Mary Harney
Marie Early
Harriet Moulton
Pearl Frederick
Henrietta Banks

English I.

MOTHER'S WEDDING DRESS

May 10, 1927 *Elinor Rowe*

I was flying to the garret, my favorite refuge for stormy winter afternoons such as this. There I could throw off the shy, timid exterior that characterized me to the world at large — meaning chiefly Centerville. I loved to sit curled up in a cosy window seat munching russet apples just as Meg, Joe, Beth, and Amy did. Through the window I could see a view that many a landscape painter would have enthused over. Tall trees lined a shining white ribbon of a road gradually leading to Grant's Hills, called Hillway — but my Splendid Way. There I dreamed my dreams of the future, of what the present might be — but chiefly of — Mother.

I had never known a mother — a real mother. Of course, I knew Rosie O'Grady's mother, a bustling pleasant-faced Irish woman or Sarah Blummer's mother, a rosy-cheeked German matron but they didn't fit in with my idea of what my mother would be. She would be small, dainty and exquisite, filled with the joy of life, a dreamer, and above all she would love poetry.

You see I was somewhat of a dreamer myself — when I was all alone, I mused along for another while looking down and following the slender ribbon of my Splendid Way. At last I jumped up and feeling adventurous looked around and began to explore the attic. Away under the eaves I found a small shabby little trunk. It was unlocked and I opened it. There billowing fold upon fold was the sheerest, daintiest, most beautiful dress that I had ever seen. Of course like any girl I couldn't resist trying it on. It fitted perfectly and in the pocket I found a worn little diary. Now I know what my mother was like. She must have had the soul of a poet to wear such a wedding dress as that.

I put it away reverently, filled with joy that I had at last found the true spirit of my mother. I put it away — keeping out only the diary to be perused later.

As I descended the stairs some glow of my new found happiness must have stayed on my face for as Father came in he said, "How like your mother you are, my dear."

English II.

MAY DAY

May 10, 1927 *Elizabeth Tracy*

The magic of May Day has been running through my head like a song. It was then that Nature and Wordsworth called to me:

> "Come forth and bring with you a heart
> That watches and receives."

The meadows had shaken off the sear browns of winter and donned the glorious greens of spring; they were alive, mad, with the sudden new-born rush of May. It seemed as though my feet trod from the ground those wholesome, earth scents which rose to my nostrils. Violets were peeping out from among the tall stems of the meadow-grass by the brook like babies' eyes when they behold the first wonders of their lives, — happy for these children of Nature that their wonder should be the wonder of the world — the glad renascence of Spring! There in the distance were apple-trees, snowy white and tender pink against the rising ground, like clouds that had come to rest upon the hills — those fair New England hills against which nestle the white domiciles of the countryman, above which rise the steeples of his churches.

All this my eyes and the thousand eyes of Nature beheld. There was something inexpressible in the wonder of it all; how can I tell the thoughts which came flooding to my mind — here was Spring for which I had been waiting — here was the country for which I had been craving — here were beauty, life, the infancy of leaves that danced and sparkled before the blue arcade of heaven. I stooped down by the little brown brook where the ground was moist and lush, where the long-stemmed violets grew. Graceful willows bent above the stream, and the silver reflections of the running water shimmered against their sides. Here indeed was fairyland; here might Puck dance by moonlight; here Titania might make her bower in the mysterious purple of evening, fit time for melancholy thought and fanciful reverie. But this was high, bright noonday when the "sunshine was a glorious birth," when all Nature was living and praising the God who created it.

English III.

MY GREATEST DESIRE

May 10, 1927 *Helen Buchanan*

It has always been one of my greatest dreams to take a trip to Europe. It has seemed to me like a land of enchantment with its silvery lakes, its old ruined castles, its friendly people, and its curious ideas and customs.

Although in reality I have not yet realized this great desire, I have often, on the wings of imagination, taken a trip to that glorious land. Rome, the Imperial City, breathes the spirit of the past. Its very atmosphere seems pervaded with the romance of long ago. Venice, "The City of the Sea," is a veritable fairyland. Its people impulsive and affectionate, its gardens, exquisitely beautiful and fragrant, its moonlit waters and irresistable music, make it a city of matchless beauty.

One after the other the places reveal their beauty. Here and there we see ruined castles where once echoed the voices of the mighty. They seem like the ghosts of long ago proving the futility of earthly fame and glory. Again in some large city we may see what is known in Paris as the "Latin Quarter." This name, it seems to me, is filled with deep meaning and significance. Here, men work, strive, and often starve for love of art. Opposed to convention they live their own lives and work at their chosen profession regardless of the rest of the world.

Thus I await the great desire of my life, but in the meantime I am content to dream.

English IV.

THE GRANDEUR THAT WAS ROME

May 9, 1927 *Mary Stubbs*

It is, indeed, fortunate for the people of our modern day that the records of Rome have been preserved for posterity. There is so much to be learned from a study of ancient Roman history, so much to be marvelled at among the remarkable attainments of that city which dominated the whole of the world! These people must surely have been a noble race, so successful were they without the infinite advancement which Christianity, properly accepted, necessarily brings. Working under the handicap of religious observances which must have been, obviously, without inspiration, they nevertheless attained to the topmost pinnacle of militarism, civilization, and power.

From the information brought to light by students whose field has been ancient Roman dominion, we are able to obtain a clear and lucid conception of the customs of the period. The writings of learned statesmen and poets, whose work has hardly been surpassed and scarcely equalled by ensuing literature, also aid tremendously in adding to our store of knowledge. We can gauge the extent of the Roman mind, view again the chariot races which thrilled the stadium, witness a gladiatorial contest, admire the courage, faithfulness and fortitude of the Roman matron, and study their method of governing so vast a populace. It is, then, a graphic picture which we conceive. This "old and haughty nation, proud in arms," has been made the subject matter of many a famous novel of modern civilization; the student-body all over the world now delves into research in classical Latin authors; and our motion pictures are engaged in portraying great dramas worked out concerning Roman civilization.

To reflect on "the grandeur that was Rome" is to be impressed with an ambition to ape the success, and overcome the fault, of this glorious, fallen empire. Let modern nations study their famous predecessor, and profit both by her all-surpassing rise, and her well-deserved fall. Hitherto this same defeat of splendor has seemed the natural course of events: Greece, Germany, possibly China — this same drama of success and culmination in destruction has been enacted in many countries, on small scales and on large. Lo, "Pride goeth before a fall." Therefore may we profit by the noble example of the once unexcelled Roman nation, and, gaining advantage from our religion, more advanced ideas of art and culture, as well as from our greater population, never fall into a decline from our present summit of peace and prosperity!



Time has made us appreciate still more the merits of the Senior Drama of 1927. Months have passed since "Grumpy" was presented at Brattle Hall. In this time we have come to realize the work involved in a production of this kind. Miss Hartigan gave unceasingly of her time and effort and the play was another of her many triumphs.

The Cast of Characters

MRS. MACLAREN *Grayce Peterson*

VIRGINIA BULLIVANT (Mr. Bullivant's Granddaughter) *Eleanor Roche*

DR. MACLAREN *Earl French*

KEBLE (Jarvis' Valet) *John J. Tierney*

SUSAN MEDLEY (Virginia's Maid) *Lillian Munson*

DAWSON *Robert Apollonio*

MR. ERNEST HERON (Mr. Bullivant's Grand-nephew) *Rene Morize*

MR. BULLIVANT (An Old Retired Criminal Lawyer) *William F. Brooks Jr.*

MERRIDEW *Charles Fitzgerald*

MR. JARVIS *Donald J. Finlayson*

RUDDOCK (Mr. Bullivant's Valet) *Homer Thomas*

WOLFE (An Antique Dealer) *Melvin B. Dunbar*

The action of the play was centered around a priceless diamond which had been entrusted to young Mr. Heron. While visiting his grand-uncle in England, Mr. Heron was robbed of the stone by Mr. Jarvis, a confidential crook, and a supposed friend of the Bullivants. After this event, circumstantial evidence and false clews were so intermingled that it seemed as though the plot would never be untangled. Finally the keen and crafty Mr. Bullivant, retired criminal lawyer, and grand-father of Virginia Bullivant, the charming leading lady, took a hand in the matter. He eventually proved Mr. Jarvis the guilty person. Virginia's love affairs were terminated by her engagement to Mr. Heron, and the play ended with everything cleared up and everybody satisfied, except, perhaps in the case of Mr. Jarvis, who had been foiled and out-witted by the cunning of Mr. Bullivant.

William Brooks played the difficult part of "Grumpy" with marked success. He seemed truly to live right in his part, so exactly did he portray the walk, mannerisms, and speech of an aged man.

Homer Thomas also had a very difficult part to play. He also was an old man, and almost equalled the success of William Brooks. Homer, as Ruddock, Mr. Bullivant's Valet, was of necessity always with "Grumpy" on the stage. When these two stepped into the glare of the footlights, the audience applauded with such vigor that the actors were forced to await the pleasure of their admirers before continuing.

Eleanor Roche, as Virginia Bullivant, made a very charming heroine. Her love for her grandfather and her patience in her grand-father's fits of anger and melancholy won the audience completely. Her involved love affairs were most amusing, and the outcome was just as everyone would have it.

Much could be said about each member of the cast, had we but room. As it is, we can only say that, judging from the applause and the comments of individuals, the Drama this year was the most entertaining and the best presented of them all.

YMCA

A Cool Swim

On a Hot Day!

820 Massachusetts Avenue

THE GREAT DOVER MYSTERY

(With Apologies to A. Conan Doyle)

By H. A. T., '27

I had not seen my friend Holmes for quite some time — so as I was near Baker Street one winter's morning last May, I thought I would pay my respects. As I was about to open the door to his room, my actions were arrested by the strains of what I did not recognize as the "Rapsody In Blue" being played on his old fiddle. Ah, it was heavenly! It sounded quite like his old self to me. It seemed as if he was playing it on all four cylinders with a very vague conception of how the melody went. I thought it best to go in as quickly as possible and give him an "Old Gold" to stop the cough. No sooner had I stepped over the threshold than I was greeted by one of his remarkable feats of observation and deduction — "Ah, my dear Watson, I see that you have shaved that mustache from your upper lip just below your nose."

"Why — why you quite startle me, my dear Sherlock — I mean Holmes. Really, I don't see how in — "

He came right back with, "Tut, tut, let's not doddle on trifles now; we have something more important — vital — it really is most imperative, I might even go as far as to say it is *"TRIVIAL."* As he concluded he tossed me a telegram. I opened it and started to read but as it was up side down, I had to turn it right side up and start all over again, but by that time it was too dark to see the writings, I then lighted the lamp — or rather Holmes did — and finally he read the following:

AUGUST 14, 1897.

MR. HOLMES

COME AT ONCE TO DOVER. I WILL MEET YOU AT THE STATION.

J. J. JAY.

My face must have portrayed my puzzling, for no sooner had I replaced the message in its envelope when Holmes said, "I see you have not found the key to the code, Watson. It is really quite simple. I shall explain.

let's see — twenty-six letters to the alphabet.

"As you know, there are twenty-seven — no, Well, starting with "A" which is represented by "1," "B" by "2," "C" by "3," etc., we come to the first word in the telegram which is "come." Using the key which I just gave you, we find that the first letter of the first word in the telegram is the third letter in the alphabet which is "C"; the second letter of the same word is the fifteenth letter of the alphabet which is "O"; the third letter of the same word is the thirteenth letter of the alphabet which is "M"; the last letter of the same word is the fifth letter of the alphabet which is "E"; therefore we get the word "COME." Now in the second word of the telegram we find that the first letter is the first letter in the alphabet which is "A"; and the second and last letter is the twentieth letter of the alphabet which is "T"; therefore we get the word "AT." Thus employing that same method throughout, we find that the telegram reads:

COME AT ONCE TO DOVER. I WILL MEET YOU AT THE STATION.

"Remarkable," I screeched, jumping up and down with glee, "how did you figure it out?"

"Easy," he snapped right back, "ask me another!"

"When will Boston ever get in first place?" I asked.

"Ha, Ha, Ha," Holmes laughed.

After we had had our little joke, we got down to business. We then spent the remainder of the week trying to figure out why Holmes was wanted in Dover, and finally came to the conclusion that we had better go down and see. On the way back, after Holmes had solved the "Study in Scarlet," "The Sign of the Four," "A Scandal in Bohemia" and several other little mysteries, he lit his pipe, curled himself up into the train chair, and drolled, "About that beard of yours—"

"Yes, yes," I answered with my eyes bulging out of their arm pits, "go on."

It came like a thunderbolt; the train sped on to its destination; children got up and ate "Ralston" for breakfast; and it rained all day Saturday.

"I saw you shaving."

ALUMNI NOTES

1926

Edward Carlson and John Johnick are doing splendidly as ushers at the Metropolitan Theatre, Boston.

Alice Freeman is studying at the Erskine School.

Joseph Maloney was a consistent point winner for the Freshman track team at Harvard this winter, and is one of the mainstays of the outdoor season now.

Maurice Levin is a Freshman at Boston University, College of Business Administration.

Arthur Thompson is working in an architect's office and attending the Boston Architectural Club at night.

Wallace Penniman is a page in the State House of Representatives. He is about to take a position in a Civil Engineer's office and work on a dam at Ware.

John Groden played hockey this winter on the Boston College team.

Margaret Culhane and Frances Callahan are freshmen at Emmanuel.

Evelyn Bresnan is at Burdett's.

1925

William Cullen is a sophomore at Tech and a member of the hockey and basket-ball teams.

Gertrude Reardon is a sophomore at Boston University, College of Business Administration, and is a member of the Pi Sigma Tau and Gamma Beta Alpha sororities.

Hugo Nelson is a freshman at Boston University, College of Business Administration, and recently received his letter in football and hockey.

Marion Dobbins, Helen Cotter, Helene Murphy, and Elizabeth Moran are in the graduating class at Lowell Normal School this year.

Louis F. McMurtry is a freshman in the School of Engineering, Northeastern University, and recently made the Dean's List.

Roy Lamson and Alek Mahlowitz are sophomores at Harvard and made the Dean's List at midyears. Lamson is leader of the "Harvardians," one of the most popular dance orchestras at Harvard, and also plays in the Instrumental Club's concerts.

John Shea plans to enter Northeastern University in the fall.

Anna Lehane is a freshman at Emmanuel College.

Sarah Andleman is taking a special course at Boston University night school.

Clarence Googins is in the Landsdowne, Pennsylvania, office of the Fleischmann Company.

1924

Frederick Lorenzen, president of the Harvard Debating Council, was awarded the Coolidge prize of one hundred dollars, given to the student who showed the greatest ability in preparation for the Yale Debate. Fred was third speaker on the team that won the judges' decision over Yale at New Haven, March 26.

Leslie Flaskman is a sophomore at Harvard and it was largely due to his efforts that Harvard won the intercollegiate track championship at New York on March 5th. His fourth in the two mile, in which he was not expected to place, proved to be Harvard's winning margin over Yale, Cornell, and the twenty other colleges competing Flaskman was one of the three Harvard men to run against Edwin Wide, "the flying Swede", recently. With a two hundred yard handicap, the former was defeated by only ten feet. He has already won the varsity "H" in cross country and track.

Bradford Connor is a sophomore at Harvard and has been appointed assistant manager of the basketball team. He will be manager of the team in his senior year.

Howard Hart and Frederick Lorenzen retained their places on the Dean's List at Harvard at midyears.

J. Edward Spike, a sophomore at Harvard, has been singing in the Harvard Glee Club Concerts this winter.

Roger Bacon, Paul Mather, and Stanley Ganz have been playing in the Instrumental Club's concerts.

John Morris has recently been elected to the Harvard Dramatic Club.

Wallace Rockwell is a Junior at Boston University, College of Business Administration, and recently received a letter in swimming. He is captain of the varsity swimming team, and a member of the B. U. Life Saving Corps.

Frank Fitzgerald is a sophomore at Harvard and out for crew.

Raymond Mosher is a junior at M. I. T., studying engineering.

"Don" Howard is singing at the Hotel Brunswick, and is extremely popular, if the applause of the crowds who gather to hear him is proof.

"Bill" Baker is a junior at Harvard and is rowing on the varsity crew.

Paul Frank and Edward Fay are juniors at Boston University, College of Business Administration. The former is Circulating Manager of the "Boston University News," and Managing-Editor elect for 1927. The latter has been a

member of the Glee Club for the past two years.

Burke Rivers is a sophomore at Harvard.

1923

"Jim" Dudley is captain of the Harvard freshman baseball team, on which he plays catch.

Austin Ford is working in the oil fields of Louisianna.

Stanley S. Mullins graduated last May from the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy, receiving the degree of "Graduate in Pharmacy." He is now employed by the LaPierre Drug Company on the corner of Concord and Huron Avenues, Cambridge.

Louise Hall is a senior at Wellesley and has been as all-college song leader for the year.

Catharine Usher is a junior at Wellesley, and was recently appointed head of rowing. She will be in charge of this year's Float Night.

Evelyn Andleman graduated from Simmons College, School of Social Work, this June.

John Carver is a freshman at Harvard and a member of the Freshman baseball team.

Karl Anderson, Edwin Hodder, Phil Rutledge, Lester King, Harold Rosenwald, and Damodar Kosambi are all juniors at Harvard and were on the Dean's List at midyears. Rosenwald and Kosambi made the first group, and King the second.

Ralph Duchin is on the Harvard varsity football squad.

Don Moreland is a junior at Harvard and a member of the Dramatic Club. He took part in the "Orange Comedy" presented at Christmas time.

1922

A. L. May, a junior at Harvard, has been chosen as a business editor on the staff of the Harvard Lampoon.

Bertha Andleman graduates this June from Boston University, College of Business Administration.

Raymond D'Arcy, who has recently been a substitute teacher in this school, has gone to Colorado Springs to act as a tutor for a private family at the Broadmore hotel until the latter part of September.

Ruth Norman '22 was married, June 1st, to George T. Standbridge of Arlington.

1921

Dorothy Dansie is teaching in the High School at Brattleboro, Vermont.

Robert Withington, who graduated from Boston University in the class of 1925, is now with the United Fruit Company in Boston.

1920

George McLaughlin, one of the most brilliant debaters that this school has ever produced, is an attorney in Boston. He graduated from the Boston University Law School several years ago.

Elizabeth Pelletier graduated from Radcliff in 1924. After studying in Paris she has been teaching French and Spanish in the Murdock School in Winchester.

Peggy Brooks is running a correspondence school for the Columbia Life Insurance Company. She graduated from Radcliff in 1924.

Henry Hudson graduated recently from Dartmouth College and is now engaged in journalism.

1919

Arthur Bliss graduated from Harvard in 1923, and is now with the John Hancock Life Insurance Company of Boston.

Marine Leland graduated from Radcliff in 1923 and is now studying there for a Ph.D., having obtained an A.M. in 1925.

Barbara Marvin graduated from Radcliff in 1923, and is married and living in California.

Georgianna Chafe is teaching French in the Girls' Latin School of Boston. She graduated from Radcliff in 1924.

1917

Marguerite Pierce graduated from Radcliff in 1921, and now is married to Lauriat Lane '16. Mr. and Mrs. Lane are now living in Cambridge.

Helen Wilson graduated from Radcliff in 1921. Last summer she travelled in England and Scotland, after three weeks at the Oxford University Summer School. She is now teaching in Norwood.

1916

Mary O'Leary Shaulis is the mother of the Radcliff 1921 Class Baby.

1915

Kenneth Goepper is a teacher of Law and Economics at Rindge.

1914

Frederick B. Whitman graduated from Harvard in 1919 and is to be married on June 13th to Miss Gertrude Bissell of Chicago. Mr. Whitman is at present at LaCrosse, Wisconsin, working with the Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railroad.

1913

Rolland Allen graduated from Harvard in 1919 and was married last September to Mary

Continued on Page **21**



Our Movie Hits

Hot Water.....Exam Time
The Age of Innocence.....Our Freshman Year
The Gold Rush.....Fees for College Boards
We Moderns.....We Seniors
The Conquering Powers.....The Faculty
The New Commandment.....No Smoking
The Unguarded Hour
When we get an unannounced quiz

Miss H.: "What did Caesar do in 55 B. C.?"
Pupil: "He lived."

Mr. D.: "How did you address the secretary of the navy?"
Pupil: "Your Warship, of course."

Anyhow He Sang

Mother (to Bobby): "Sure you did something else but eat at the school treat?"
Bobbie: "Yes, mummie, after tea we sang a hymn called, "We can sing full though we be!"
Mother learned later that the hymn selected had been, "Weak and sinful though we be."

Exams

Just a-worryin' over you,
All the time a-feelin' blue,
Wonderin' if I'm goin' to pass,
Hopin' time will go real fast.
Exams, you scare me thru and thru,
Just a-worryin' over you.

Miss H. (Reciting poem with a voice loud enough to be heard in adjoining rooms): "A light, a light."
Mr. S. came to her rescue and sent in three matches.

Since every paper in the country has printed something in the line of an "Ask me another" column, we feel that we shall be neglecting our duty unless we, too, publish a question or two.

What was the Diet of Worms?
Weeds, grass, and dirt.
What is a centaur?
A hundred years.
What was the Tweed Ring?
A belt made of tweed by Scotch tailors.
Who purchased New York from the Indians in 1626?
Buffalo Bill.
How do kangaroos carry their young?
Very well.
What is an Islam?
A neck of land joining two bodies.
What is Scotland Yard?
Two feet, eleven inches.
What is a "fjord"?
The tin you love to hush-ha; ha!
What is a group of different atoms called?
Bolsheviks.
Who composed "Robin Hood"?
Douglas Fairbanks.
What is a "Statute of limitation"?
Liberty.
What is a peat?
A man's first name.
Where do the Hottentots live?
At home.
What is a pilaster?
A thing to put on your chest.
—from the Boston Globe.

Will the villain who sent in the following notice please report to the office of the "Review" for the reception that awaits him? As yet, we have a small assortment of knives, swords, guns, pistols, shovels, hammers, hatchets, and other pleasant instruments of torture with which to greet him:

The Weather

Fair and Hotter;
Probable showers for
June 9

For the sake of comparison, we have taken some jokes from back issues of the "Review." To be exact, they were taken from "Reviews" printed

in the years 1887, 1888, and 1889. These were the jokes our ancestors laughed over.

How do we know Caesar had an Irish sweetheart? He came to the Rhine and proposed to Bridget.

Why is the fate of Joan of Arc preferable to that of Mary, Queen of Scots? Because a hot steak is better than a cold chop.

A man in Kansas accidentally fell into a vat of boiling oil. His bereaved children erected a tombstone to his memory, with the brief but touching inscription: "Par-boiled."

The editor's drawer culls an interesting bit of biographical information from the examination paper of a small boy who wrote, "Abraham Lincoln was born in Kentucky in 1492 at the age of seven years."

"Longevity! I should say longevity did run in the family," said Mrs. Spriggins. "Why, John was six foot two, Bill was six foot four, and George, he had more longevity than any man I ever see. He was six foot seven, if he was a foot."

The following is the beginning of a notice recently posted in a neighboring railroad station: "Left—In the Lady's Room, a long black lady's pocketbook."

"Charles," said an Austin parent, "you must not allow the other boys to lead you into trouble. When anybody asks you to do anything you do not think is right, learn to say 'no'."

"Yes, father, I'll try."

"Now, go out, my son, and chop up some firewood."

"No."

A teacher having asked his class to write an essay on the "Results of Laziness," a certain bright youth handed in as his composition a blank sheet of paper.

"And so Mary has made a fortune out of her piano playing? How did she do it so quickly?"

"She practiced piano so much that her uncle committed suicide and she was his heiress, you know."

Agnes: "What did you give me that funny look for?"

Helen: "You have a funny look but I didn't give it to you."

Fresh: "What does the Statue of Liberty stand for?"

Soph: "Because it can't sit down."

Fond Mother: "Yes, Harold is progressing fine in school. He is learning French, History, and Algebra. Come here, Harold, and say, how do you do, to the lady, in Algebra."

Heard in French III.

Miss F.: "What was wrong with his pronounciation?"

Senior: "He was a little weak in the nasals."

Pupil (translating Latin): "We shall raise our future ancestors to the sky."

When your teacher
Tells you
There is no such word as "can't"
Ask her
If she ever tried
To scratch
A match on a cake of soap.

Four Freshmen: "Hey, Mike, the Devil is dead."

Mike (Putting hand in pocket and giving each boy a dollar): "Here take this."

Four Fresh.: "What for?"

Mike: "I hate to see poor orphans suffer."

The Library

With guileless air you wander in
And seize a nearby book;
You pass it over, smilingly,
With would-be harmless look.
You yawn with careless nonchalance,
(You're really all unnerved)
You think you've got away with it,
But no! "That book's reserved."

He: "Didn't I see you taking a tramp through the woods, yesterday?"

She: "The idea! That was my botany professor."

Miss F.: "Without touching your papers, pass them down."

Mr. S.: (To girl talking in corridor): "Your name please?"

Girl: "Sir, you are very presumptuous. Only on a formal introduction will I deign to speak with you."

Aesop's Fables

Mule (to a Ford): "What are you?"

Ford: "I'm an automobile."

Mule: "Well, if you're an automobile, I'm a horse."

Heard in Corridors

She: "Oh yes I went to Paris last summer."
He: "Did ja like it?"
She: "No, they speak too much French there."

For Graduation

Bradley is having his moustache shaved.
Miss Evelean is having her hair bobbed.
Ginsburg is having his hair dyed.
Sherman is having rubber heels put on his shoes.

Father: "Great heavens, son, how you do look!"
Son: "Yes, father, I fell in a mud puddle."
Father: "What! And with your new pants on, too?"
Son: "Yes, father, I didn't have time to take them off."

"Does he belong to the 400?"
"Yes, he's one of the ciphers."

Doctor (gravely): "My dear fellow, your rheumatism, as you call it, but which is really osteoacheitis, is caused by defective teeth. Science has proved the fact. Now, let me see your teeth."
Weary Patient: "All right, Doc. Hold out your hand."

Life of a Post-Graduate

8:30 A. M.: Arrives in school and goes to the hall.
2nd period: Stays in the hall and does nothing.
3rd period: Remains in hall and reads "College Humor."
4th period: English II. Hasn't had time to study lesson.
5th period: Stays in hall and plays cards with other post-grads.
6th period: Lingers in hall and draws pictures; when the bell rings, he goes home all tired out.

Freshman ideas of common advertisements:
Hasn't scratched yet — kitten.
It's good for the children — medicine.
Shot from guns — bullets.
Time to retire — might.
Freshman Masterpiece — a poem.
A clean tooth never decays — Wrigley's.
Keds — an animal.

Why Teachers Frown

A schoolmaster is called a pedigree.
Subjects have a right to partition the king.
A verb is a noun in action.
Soap is hardened soft-soap.
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address was Gettysburg, Penn.
Many people were gelatined during the Rain of Terror.
A polygon is a dead parrot.

We Would Like to See

A debate between Fishman and Daniel Webster.
Sampson in the ring with Tunney.
Cleopatra at a Junior Prom.
Michael Angelo drawing hosiery ads.
Shakespeare running the CLASS NOTES DEPARTMENT of the "Review."
David forward passing in a football game.
Socrates reading "Snappy Stories."

Fresh: "Gee, I saw a man swallow a sword."
Ditto: "Aw, that's nothing. I saw a man inhale a camel."

Miss Bligh: "Allen, what's an automat?"
Allen: "It is something you put your feet on."

Walsh: "Say, all those lights on the University Theatre's ceiling must cost a lot."
Kiely: "Yes, I hear they have quite a bit of overhead expense."

Miss Q.: "Is petroleum important?"
Soph: "Yes."
Miss Q.: "How important?"
Soph: "Well, it's used for hair tonic."

Teacher: "You are absolutely the laziest person! Do you know when George Washington was your age, he was out surveying?"
Dumb Stude: "That's nothing. When George Washington was your age he was president of the United States."

Thoughts and Sayings

Absence makes the marks grow rounder.

Our brilliant young advertising manager says that he does not use a coat hanger because the wood hurts his back and the wire knocks his hat off.

Chem. II.

Carr: "Oh, see the green light on my Bunsen Burner."
Mr. A.: "That's all right! It's Irish."

School Screams

Sir Walter Scott wrote Quentin Durwood, Ivanhoe, and Emulsion.

A talisman is a man who calls every week for the furniture money.

A prospectus is a man who finds gold.

Fallacy is the other name for suicide.

Theseus begged Minos to kill the labryinth.

Lipton is the capital of Ceylon.

Joan of Arc was cannonized by Bernard Shaw.

Mrs. Gossip: "Has your daughter developed along musical lines at C. H. L. S.?"

Mrs. Kenney: "I should say so. Just name any record you want and she can tell you what's on the other side."

The Bunk

"I don't see where we can put this lecturer for the night."

"Don't worry — he always brings his own bunk."

She sat on the steps at evetide,
Enjoying the balmy air,
He came and asked, could he sit by her side
And she gave him a vacant stair.

The Missing Notebook

The following advertisement appeared in the paper: "If the gentleman who took my History Notes from the coat rack will return them before exams, no questions will go unanswered."

Clerk: "These are the best oysters we've had for a year."

Sherman: "Let's see some you've only had six months."

A peach came walking down the street
She was more than passing fair
A smile, a nod, a half closed eye,
And the peach became a pair.

Miss W.: "What this country needs most is more men plowing the fields with plows and less with niblicks and mashies.

Safe Place

"How can I keep my mince pies free from juvenile raids?" asks the mother of a large family.

Lock the pantry door and place the key under the soap in the boys' bedroom is our advice.

There are two sides to every story — your side and the wrong side.

At a Masked Ball

She: "When you asked me for that dance, I took you for Donald; when you held me so, I thought you were Jack; and when you kissed me, I could have sworn it was Chester; but when you stepped on my foot I knew very well it was you, George."

Teacher: "Use the word "machine" in a sentence."

Pupil: "That horse gave me a kick in machine."

Child: "Oh, Ma, come quick! Baby's sitting on the fly-paper and there are lots of flies waiting to get on."

Goo' Bye

Well, we've published your class notes department for five issues. This is the last that we'll publish (Do we hear cries of rejoicing?) Next year, two others will tickle your humor with jokes, stale and otherwise. But now, we two are saying "adieu" and it breaks our hearts. No more shall we be able to sit in the Review office and strain our eyes in the gathering dusk, while we groan over the jokes some of the pupils send in; no more will we be able to hear our catty friends say, "Ya, your jokes are rotten"; no more will we peer expectantly in the Review Box and see emptiness; no more will our dreams be disturbed by demons carrying pitchforks labelled CLASS NOTES; no more — alas! our tears are falling fastly, and we cannot go on. Goodbye, my children. May God preserve you (but not in alcohol.)





MON SPORT FAVORI

Sans doute le tennis aurait mon sport favori si je pouvais y jouer. Tous les printemps je cherche ma raquette, achète des balles, et je suis prête à vaincre tout le monde. Hélas! c'est inutile. Je joue au tennis pire que jamais. J'essaye en puce perte de me faire mieux à ce jeu en donnant des balles contre la maison. Je réussis ordinanement á casser une fenêtre et à perdre mes balles. Au terrain de tennis je me donne en spectacle. Je passe beaucoup de temps à chercher des balles. Tous les ans je déclare que je ne jouerai plus jamais au tennis. Est-ce que je m'en tiens à cette décision? Je ne le fais jamais. Malgré tout, le tennis est un de mes sports favoris.

ELEANOR ADAMS — 40

LES FEMMES! LES FEMMES!

Un jour comme je préparais l'automobile pour faire un tour à Springfield et que j'etais sur le point d'étre au volant pour commence le tour, j'entendais ma mère m'appeler. Apres être descendu j'entrai dans la cuisine où ma mère a mis fin a mes expectations en annoncant qu'il me faut enseigner à ma petite soeur à conduire une auto. En vain j'ai fait des remonstrances à la soeur pour qu'elle remît la tentative jusqù au jour prochain. Quoique je fusse en colere, je consentis à aller.

Je n'ai jamais realise jusqu' alors que les femmes étaient si folles. Immédiatement après être monté dans le tonneau elle a commencé de montre l'ignorance qui est typique à beaucoup de femmes qui conduisent les automobiles aujord'hui.

Avant d'aller deux pieds elle a commencé de faire les fautes. Bientôt j'ai perdu la patience. Déjà elle avait fait toutes les fautes qu'on pouvait possiblement faire. Elle ne fit pas même sonner la trome aux coins. Je me suis faché et j'ai montré le deplaisir à ses actions. Immédiatment elle a commencé de pleurer. Les femmes! Qu'elles sont folles! Ma soeur n'a pas appris à conduire une auto. Pas encore du moins.

D. BREWER (1927)

ACTIVITIES OF THE FRENCH CLUB

January 7, 1927, the meeting of the club was held in room 78. Various pupils spoke on French posters sent to the school by the French Railroad Companies.

The January 21, 1927 meeting was held in the Science Lecture Hall where Mr. Derry gave a very intertaining lecture entitled, "How French Came from Latin." At another of the meetings, Elizabeth Ford spoke on The French Schools.

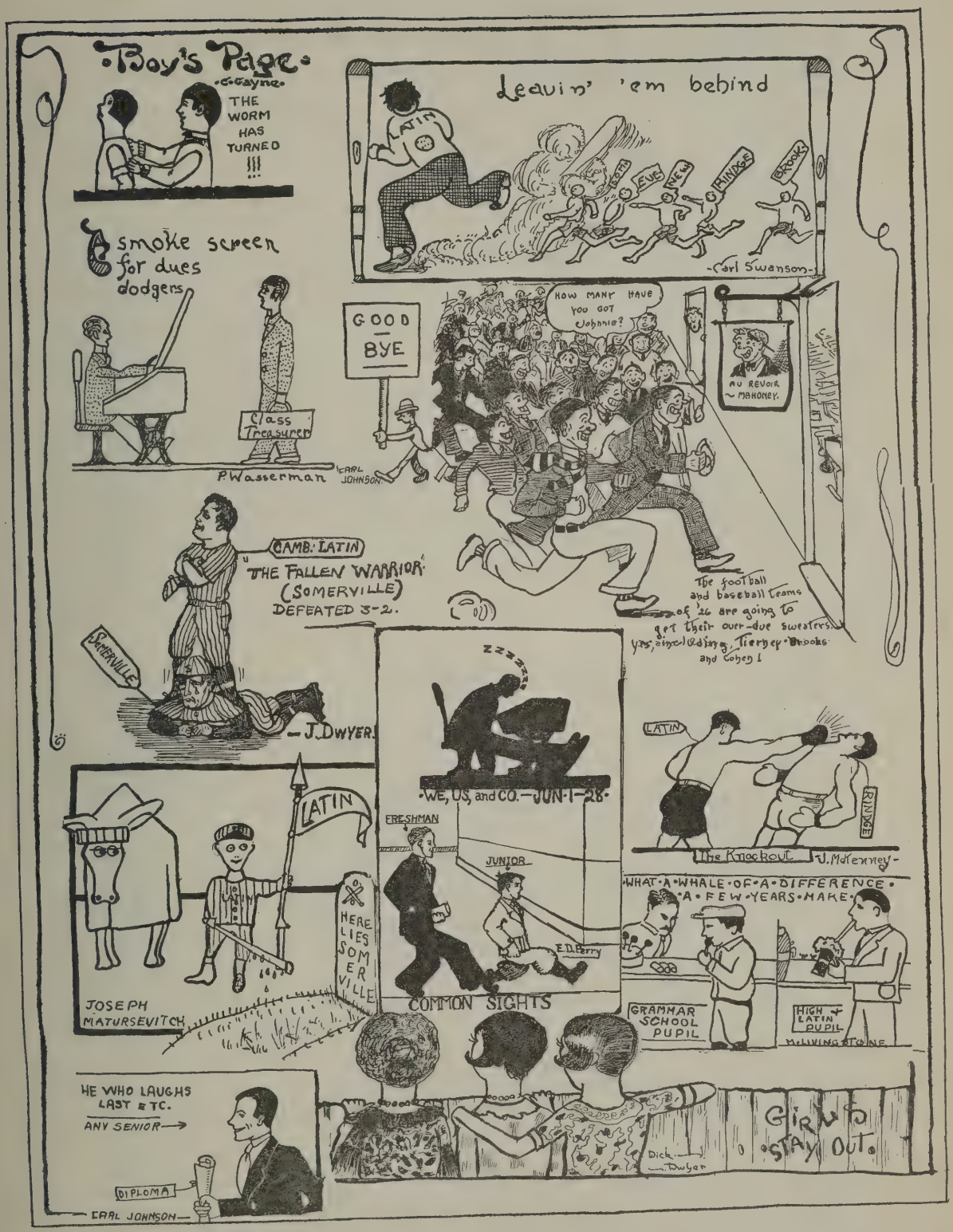
A comedy entitled "Rosalie" was given at one of the meetings, held in the hall. The cast consisted of:

ROSALIE *Isabel Brooks*
MONSIEUR BOL *Carl Laine*
MADAME BOL *Florence Zam*

The March 18, 1927, meeting was held in the hall where songs and solo dances were given by the French pupils of Room 7. Illustrations of various well-known French songs were given as they were sung.

At a meeting in the hall costumes of various French provinces, especially Brittany, were displayed and French pupils spoke of the customs of these provinces. Quaintly dressed dolls were shown. Later, refreshments were served in the English Library. In the library was on display an imported chocolate set from Quimper in Brittany. It was loaned by Mr. McIntire for the day.

Mr. Gresse will speak on the South Sea Islands with souvenirs of Robert Louis Stevenson and Gauguin, on May 20.


Boy's Page
C. Gayne
THE WORM HAS TURNED !!!
Leavin' 'em behind
LATIN
SOPH
SOPH
FRESH
FRESH
BROOKS
-Carl Swanson-
A smoke screen for dues dodgers
Class Treasurer
P. Wasserman
EARL JOHNSON
GOOD — BYE
HOW MANY HAVE YOU GOT Johnnie?
AU REVOIR ~ MAHONEY.
The football and baseball teams of '26 are going to get their over-due sweaters. Yes, except Reading, Tierney, Brooks and Cohen!
CAMB. LATIN
"THE FALLEN WARRIOR" (SOMERVILLE) DEFEATED 3-2.
SOMERVILLE
— J. DWYER
ZZZZZZ
•WE, US, and CO. — JUN·1-28·
LATIN
RUNS
The Knockout
J. McKenney
•WHAT·A·WHALE·OF·A·DIFFERENCE·
·A·FEW·YEARS·MAKE·
LATIN
HERE LIES SOMERVILLE
JOSEPH MATURSEVITCH
FRESHMAN
JUNIOR
E.D. Perry
COMMON SIGHTS
GRAMMAR SCHOOL PUPIL
HIGH + LATIN PUPIL
McLIVING STONE
HE WHO LAUGHS LAST ETC.
ANY SENIOR →
DIPLOMA
— EARL JOHNSON —
GIRLS STAY OUT.
Dick Dwyer



DURRELL DEBATE

The debating year is almost over. But one more debate remains before the close of the season. This debate, however, merits the closest attention — which it will doubtless receive. It is the Annual Durrell Debate. As most of the readers of this page know, the Durrell is the most important debate of the school year. Both teams are chosen from the school each year. Usually there are three students on a team, one of them acting as a rebuttalist. For various reasons the plan is somewhat changed — of which more anon. The names of the winning team are inscribed on a large silver loving cup donated to the school by Mr. Harold C. Durrell, who was so much interested in debating at Cambridge Latin that he took this means of helping it along. The best speakers are given small loving cups which are bought by popular subscription in the school. After the debate the Freshman-Sophomore Debate medals are given, and also the Cicero medals for the interscholastic debates. This debate is intended to be the big event in the debating year. It is certainly of enough interest to attract a large audience as it always has before. The debate is set for May 20th. The debate may be over before you read this. In that case I will only say that if you did not attend, you missed something well worth hearing.

This year, however, we feel that we cannot even be sure of a large audience. The number of people who came out for the Durrell teams was discouraging to say the least. In this enormous school of almost three thousand students, in spite of all the encouragement and boosting given debating at C. H. L. S., just *five* persons had interest enough to try out for the most important event in the debating schedule! *Five!* Not even enough to make up the regular teams! Any other person in the school who chanced to come, might have been chosen even if he had never heard a debate in his life. As it is, there will be only two people on a team, and each will give a rebuttal. The teams were apportioned as follows:

AFFIRMATIVE

Hyman Buller

George Foley

NEGATIVE

Samuel Fishman

John Hughes

The fifth person, Milton Talent, certainly deserves mention. The subject is: Resolved that the proposed Child Labor Amendment should be ratified.

The lack of interest in debating is a disgrace to our school. There is no reason, whatsoever, that everyone should think that debating is for the chosen few. Debating is for everybody as much as, or more than, any form of athletics! So many, too, have the idea that debating is a stupid form of work, fit only for the "greasy grinds" of whom one hears so much but sees so little. Yet nothing could be farther from the truth. Debating is an exciting game. Granted that it takes time, does not any sport? It is too late now to urge anyone to come out and show a little school spirit by trying debating. But there is another year coming and we hope that by that time a few more will enter debating. It seems a useless hope. Last year we were surprised that only fifteen or twenty came out for the Durrell Debate, but we had high hopes for the next year (which gives us this fiasco). It may be that we have a pleasant surprise in store for us. Mr. Oleson may be able to awaken the latent interest. Let us hope so, at any rate! At least the remaining Durrell Debate cannot be anything but successful. It seems that those who have worked for debating (with one or two exceptions) are willing to see it through. And when you hear of the Durrell Debate, remember that it was put through by Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Oleson, Miss Hartigan, the deans and teachers — and five students!

The Debating Society has passed entirely out of existence but a revival is expected. Have your plans for next year include debating!





Senior Swimming Team



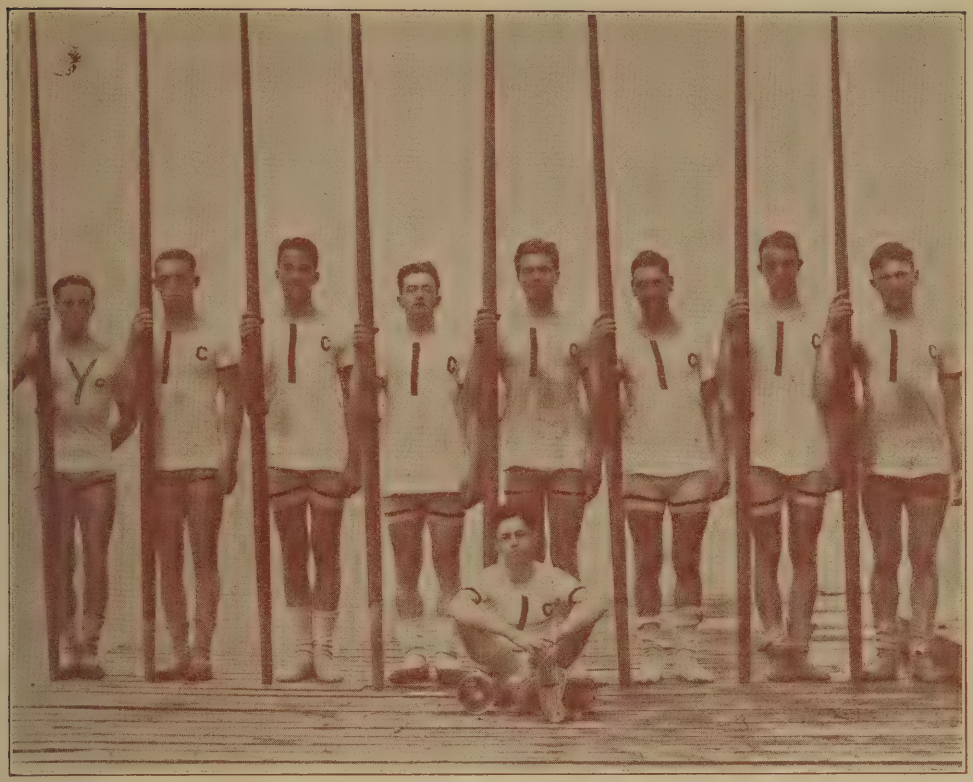
Senior Drama Cast



Baseball Team



Track Team



The Crew



Tennis Team



Review Staff



Chess Team



The weeks ensuing from the last issue of the Review have seen the class swimming meet run off. The Senior team was victorious, winning the diving, plunge, form swimming, side stroke, back stroke and 40-yd. free style dashes. The team which gained this hard-fought victory was composed of A. Conant, Capt., L. Langley, M. Stubbs, and M. Taylor. The Sophomores placed second with G. Barron, M. Lynch, M. Toomey. There is but little doubt that there is splendid material among the Sophomores, and it is altogether probable that they will carry off the meets in which they participate in the future. The Juniors and Freshmen came in third and last respectively.

Elections of next years' officers have been held, and returns made on the Presidency, the Vice-Presidency, and Secretaryship. It is with great commendation that Eleanor Shaffer will be installed at Kendall Green, June 4, as President. Winifred Shaffer, a basketball player of note, becomes Vice-President and Marjorie Lynch, of basketball and swimming fame, is Secretary-elect. The nominations for the executive board are as follows: Darrell Brown, Marian Belleveau, Gertrude Burns, Marjorie Leighton, Mary Rita Phelan, Sally Roche, Shirley Trask, and Anna Wettergreen. Which four of these girls will be elected? It is impossible to say, but as far as efficiency and active interest are concerned each one of them has been proved most desirable for office.

The annual picnic is to be held at Miss Brown's home at Kendall Green, as has always been the case. The weather permitting that sports be carried on as planned, and that the Installation take place, there is little doubt of the success of the affair. The best wishes and heart-felt goodwill of the graduating members is extended to the incoming officers.

Alumni Notes—*Continued from Page 9*

Church, an alumna of this school. They are living in Indianapolis, where Mr. Allen is welfare manager of the largest department store there.

Allen Lee Whitman graduated from Harvard in 1918, and from the Harvard Engineering School in 1920. He was married to Florence Billstein of New York, May 9, 1926, and became on May 9, 1927, the proud father of a daughter, Elinor Lee Whitman. Mr. Whitman is now in the New York office of the Research Department of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.

1912

Edward Collier is assistant professor in the Educational Department of Western Reserve University in Cleveland, Ohio. He has a Ph.D. from Harvard.

1917

It is with great regret that we learn of the passing of Mrs. Charles Young (Elinor Lee Whitman) on last Christmas day. She left, beside her husband, two little boys, John Peter and David Young.

CHESS

The Chess Team completed its season March 11 in a match against Rindge. The team has again won the trophy cup, thereby gaining permanent possession of it. Having received no acceptances to its challenge for the State Championship, the team assumes that title for the third consecutive year.

C. H. L. S.	5	Boston Latin	1
C. H. L. S.	4	Boston Latin	2
C. H. L. S.	3	Brookline	3
C. H. L. S.	6	Boston Latin	0
C. H. L. S.	6	Somerville	0
C. H. L. S.	5	Rindge	1
C. H. L. S.	5½	Brookline	½
C. H. L. S.	6	Boston Latin	0
C. H. L. S.	5	Somerville	0
C. H. L. S.	5½	Rindge	½
C. H. L. S.	51	Opposition	8

Rice and Pertzoff were the outstanding players of the year, each winning 10 games, drawing none and losing none.

Carl Laine was elected Captain for the coming year and Morris Goldman, manager. Laine and Goldman are the only players returning next year.



CAMBRIDGE 0 ST. MARK'S 2

Cambridge lost its first first game of the season to St. Mark's at Southboro, 2 to 0, in a pitching duel between McKinnon of Cambridge and Gilmore of St. Mark's. Though McKinnon struck out 14, he was rather wild at critical moments. Both St. Mark's runs were scored because of McKinnon's wildness. St. Mark's scored its first run in the fifth, when McLaughlin walked, took third on Cote's error, and scored on a sacrifice fly by T. Palmer. The home team scored again in the seventh, when, White went to third on Winston's single and scored on a passed ball.

CAMBRIDGE

	ab	bh	po	a
Temple, 3	4	1	2	2
Davis, rf	4	1	0	0
Horan, 2	4	1	1	2
Cote, ss	4	0	2	0
Cook, c	3	0	11	2
Hilliard, cf	3	1	1	0
Harlow, lf	2	0	1	0
Tierney, 1	3	0	6	0
McKinnon, p	3	0	0	1
Totals	30	4	27	10

ST. MARK'S

	ab	bh	po	a
P. Palmer, rf	3	0	1	0
Cottrell, 3	3	0	1	1
Gilmore, p	4	0	1	3
T. Palmer, ss	4	1	1	6
Parker, cf	4	1	3	0
Goody, rf, lf	4	1	1	0
McLaughlin, c	3	0	8	1
White, 2	3	0	0	0
Winston, 1	2	1	11	0
Totals	30	4	24	7

Runs—McLaughlin, White. Errors—Gilmore, Cote, McKinnon.
Struck out by McKinnon, 14, by Gilmore, 8.
Passed Ball, Cook 2. Umpire, Dunn.

CAMBRIDGE 5 NEWTON 1

Cambridge defeated Newton, in the first suburban League game of the year, 5-1, at Newton. "Lollie" Horan was the individual star of the game, accepting 12 chances without an error, making 2 safeties, a triple and single, and scoring two runs. All told, Cambridge was outhit, getting seven to Newton's eight hits, but the seven were bunched in the fourth and fifth innings. Three Cambridge runs were scored in the fifth and two in the fourth.

Lindquist pitched the last four innings for Newton and allowed only one hit.

Newton lost a fine scoring chance in the sixth, when with the bases loaded and one out, they scored only one run.

CAMBRIDGE

	ab	bh	po	a
Temple, 3	5	1	0	3
Davis, rf	5	0	2	0
Horan, 2	5	2	7	5
Cote, ss	4	1	1	7
Cook, c	2	1	6	1
Hilliard, cf	4	1	2	0
Harlow, lf	4	0	1	0
Tierney, 1	4	0	8	1
McKinnon, p	4	1	0	1
Totals	37	7	27	8

NEWTON

	ab	bh	po	a
Proctor, 2	4	1	0	3
Spain, ss	3	0	1	1
McLeary, p	4	1	1	4
Demille, 1	3	1	13	1
Andre, c	4	2	9	0
Mullin, lf	3	1	0	0
Strout, 3	3	0	0	3
Wilson, cf	3	0	3	0
Lindquist, p	2	1	0	1
Totals	32	8	27	13

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Cambridge	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	0	0
Newton	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0

Runs—Horan 2, Cote, Hilliard, McKinnon, McCleary.
Errors—Cote 2, Spain 2, Demille, Andre, Casey.
Double, Hilliard. Triple, Horan.
Double Play—Cote to Horan to Tierney, 2.
Wild Pitches—McCleary, McKinnon, 2.
Time, 2 hours, 10 min.
Umpires, O'Connor and Jones.

CAMBRIDGE 10 B. C. HIGH 1

The High School baseball team won a fine victory from the Boston College High team at Russell Field by the score of 10 to 1. Our batters found the well-known school-boy pitching star, Walter Sims and his teammate Ryan for 15 hits. Ed Carney pitched for Latin. Only 6 hits were made off his delivery, he struck out four, and issued one pass.

In the fourth inning, "Reddy" Hilliard, the Latin center fielder, made a miraculous catch of a terrific line-drive, up against the right-field fence by W. Kelley and retired the side with two bases.

Captain Temple and Davis were the hitting stars, the former with a homer and triple and the latter with three singles.

The score:

CAMBRIDGE

	ab	bh	r	po	a
Temple, 3, 1	4	2	2	3	4
Cote, ss	5	1	1	1	2
Horan, 2	4	2	2	3	1
Hilliard, cf, 3	4	2	2	3	1
Davis, rf	4	3	1	2	0
Harlow, lf	4	2	0	2	0
Cook, c	4	0	0	4	0
Trodden, cf	1	1	1	0	0
Tierney, 1	2	0	0	8	1
Carney, p	4	2	1	1	4
Totals	36	15	10	27	13

BOSTON COLLEGE HIGH

	ab	bh	r	po	a
Kelley, cf	4	1	1	1	0
Donahue, rf	4	0	0	4	0
McIntyre, c	0	0	0	0	0
Froton, c	4	2	0	7	1
Sims, lf, p	4	1	0	1	1
Martin, 3	3	0	0	1	3
Kelley, ss	3	0	0	1	3
*Healey	1	0	0	0	0
Meehan, 1	3	1	0	4	0
*Dooley	1	0	0	0	0
Lagan, 2	4	1	0	4	0
Shanahan, lf	2	0	0	1	0
Ryan, p	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	6	1	24	7

*Batted for W. Kelley in ninth.
*Batted for Meehan in ninth.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cambridge	3	1	3	1	0	0	0	2	0	—10
B. C. High	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 1

Errors, Temple, Cote; Doubles, Sims; Triples, Temple; Home Runs, Temple; Stolen Bases, Hilliard, Harlow, Logan; Sacrifice Fly, Temple; Base on Balls, Sims 2, Carney, 1; Struck out, by Carney, 4, Ryan, 3, Sims, 3; Double Play, Cote, Horan, Tierney; Passed ball, Cook, McIntyre; Wild Pitches, Sims, 2. Umpire, Woodlock.

ST. JAMES 9 CAMBRIDGE 8

In a hectic ball game, St. James defeated Latin School at Haverhill by the score of 9 to 8.

Starting with a comfortable lead St. James was soon headed by the visitors, who went into the lead, when they scored 4 runs in the sixth. St. James came back with three runs and the game. Horan starred for Latin School with 3 of its 7 hits. Luminello starred for St. James with 4 hits, one a homer.

CAMBRIDGE

	ab	bh	po	a
Temple, 3	4	0	0	6
Cote, ss	5	1	7	0
Horan, 2	5	3	1	0
Davis, rf	5	0	0	0
Trodden, lf	1	0	0	0
McKinnon, p	2	0	0	0
Harlow, cf, lf	3	1	2	0
Cook, c	3	1	7	1
Tierney, 1	3	1	8	2
Morris, p	0	0	0	0
Hilliard, p	2	0	0	7
Totals	34	7	24	13

ST. JAMES

	ab	bh	po	a
Costello, ss	4	2	0	6
Driscoll, c	3	0	7	0
Luminello, cf	5	4	1	0
Murphy, p, rf	3	3	1	2
Hefferman, 2	4	1	2	0
Horgan, 1	3	1	2	0
Connors, lf	4	0	2	1
Dorsey, rf, p	4	0	2	1
Crasin, 3	4	1	1	1
Totals	34	14	27	12

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cambridge	0	0	0	3	1	4	0	0	0	— 8
St. James	2	0	3	0	1	3	0	0		— 9

Runs—Costello 2, Driscoll 3, Luminello 3, Murphy 1, Horan 1, Trodden 2, Harlow 2, Cook, Hilliard, Tierney. Umpires, Ryan and Cronin.

CAMBRIDGE 13 RINDGE 2

Cambridge Latin defeated Rindge in its second Suburban League game 13 to 2 at Russell Field. Incidentally each team scored a run for each hit. Practically every man on the Latin squad saw action at some time during the game. McKinnon held Rindge hitters till the seventh inning when Kelley got a scratch hit through the infield. The lineup:

Cambridge	ab	bh	po	a
Temple, 3, 1	3	2	1	0
Cote, ss	5	2	0	2
Trodden, cf	1	0	0	0
Hilliard, cf	2	1	0	0
Horan, 2	4	0	0	6
Greenstein, lf	1	1	0	0
Davis, r, lf	3	2	0	0
Cook, c	4	0	12	1
Reardon, r, 3	1	1	0	1
F. Harlow, lf	3	2	1	0
Matur'ch, ss	0	0	1	0
Tierney, 1	2	1	12	0
Morris, p	2	0	0	0
McKinnon, p	2	1	0	1
W. Hogan, 2	0	0	0	1
Hurley, cf	0	0	0	0
Brine, r	0	0	0	0
Katz, lf	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	13	27	12

Rindge	ab	bh	po	a
Lively, 1	0	0	1	0
Hogan, 1	3	0	7	0
A. Harlow, ss	4	0	0	0
Loud, 2	1	0	0	0
Davidson, 2	3	0	4	2
Kelley, 4	3	1	1	1
Meeker, p	0	0	0	1
Dyer, p	3	1	0	0
Verss'ch's, lf	4	0	3	0
Sullivan, cf	4	0	2	0
Siders, 3	4	0	0	2
Westberg, c	3	0	6	2
Totals	32	2	24	8

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cambridge Latin	0	1	4	2	4	0	0	2		—13
Rindge	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	— 2

Runs, Temple, Cote 2, Trodden, Hilliard, Greenstein, Davis 2, F. Harlow, Tierney, McKinnon 2, Horan, Kelley, Meeker; Errors, Westberg, Hogan, Reardon, Tierney, McKinnon; Three-base hits, Reardon, Cote.; Stolen bases, Temple, Reardon; Sacrifice hits, Hilliard, Cook; Double play, Kelley to Hogan; First base on balls, off Dyer 7, off Meeker 2, off McKinnon 1, off Morris 2; Hits, off McKinnon, 1 in 7 innings; off Morris, 1 in 2 innings; off Dyer, 11 in 7 innings; off Meeker, 2 in 2 innings. Struck out, by Dyer 4, by Meeker 1, by McKinnon 9, by Morris 2; passed ball, Westberg; Winning pitcher, McKinnon; Losing pitcher, Dyer.

CAMBRIDGE 6 EVERETT 4

Cambridge Latin strengthened its hold on first place in the Suburban League, by nosing out Everett in 12 innings 6 to 4, at Everett. It was the first defeat of the season for Everett. Cambridge pecked away at Ward's delivery and scored a run in the fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh innings. Everett scored three in the sixth and one in the eighth to tie the score. Cambridge sewed it upon the twelfth when Temple doubled to center. Then Horan singled to left but Temple was thrown out at home on a great play by Dragone. Hilliard walked and he and Horan scored on a long double to right by Davis.

Davis supplied the punch to win. In addition to his double, he hit a triple and single and scored a run. Temple also played a fine game both at field and at bat. Dragone played brilliantly for Everett with three hits, one run and several fine plays in the outfield.

Cambridge	ab	bh	po	a
Temple, 3	5	2	0	2
Cote, ss	6	2	2	4
Horan, 2	3	1	4	3
Hilliard, cf	6	1	1	0
Davis, rf	6	3	2	0
Harlow, lf	3	0	3	0
Cook, c	5	0	11	1
Tierney, 1	5	2	13	0
McKinnon, p	4	1	0	5
Totals	45	12	36	15

Everett	ab	bh	po	a
Noonan, ss	5	1	3	3
Dragone, lf	5	3	1	1
Rice, cf	5	2	0	0
Fisher, 1	5	2	15	0
Dimott, c	5	2	10	0
Bleiler, 2	5	1	3	1
Graffam, 3	5	1	9	7
Paglucci, rf	2	1	0	1
Madaglia, r	2	1	0	1
Wund, p	4	0	0	2
Hurhahn, p	0	0	0	0
Totals	44	14	36	16

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Cambridge	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	2
Everett	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	0	0

Runs, Hilliard 2, Horan, Davis, Tierney, McKinnon, Dimott 2, Dragone, Rice; Doubles, Davis, Tierney; Stolen Bases, Hilliard, Davis, Dragone 2, Rice, Dimott; First Base on balls, McKinnon 4, Ward 4, Kurhaln; Struck out, McKinnon, Ward 6, Kurhaln; Umpires, Parker and Gillis; Time, 3 hours, 15 minutes.

CAMBRIDGE 3 SOMERVILLE 2

Cambridge Latin annexed its fourth consecutive victory in the Suburban League series, defeating Somerville High, 3 to 2, at Russell Field.

The feature of the game was a triple play executed by Somerville in the opening inning, with the bases full. In the third, Lanigan, Somerville center fielder, made a pretty catch of Davis' bid

for a triple. In the sixth, with the bases full, McKinnon struck out McGovern and Leveroni.

Temple opened the game with a single to left-field. Cote beat out along the third base line, then "Lollie" Horan dropped a bunt along the first base line, and beat the throw, to fill the sacks. Hilliard, the next batter, in trying to dodge a close pitch, dropped it in front of the plate. Everyone but the umpire thought that the ball had hit Hilliard, but Blanche tossed to McGovern, who tossed to third to force Cote, and then Horan was forced out at second.

In the second Cambridge scored twice. Davis opened with a single. He was sacrificed to second by Harlow, and Cook singled. Tierney singled, scoring Davis. McKinnon was safe on an error by Donovan, and Cook scored.

In the eighth, with one out, Goodwin singled. McGovern managed to get his bat on one, and he put it over the right-field fence for a home run. In our half of the eighth, Davis reached second on an error by Blanche. Harlow singled, bringing in the winning run.

The score:

CAMBRIDGE LATIN

	ab	bh	po	a
Temple, 3	3	1	2	6
Cote, ss	3	1	1	2
Horan, 2	4	2	3	0
Hilliard, cf	4	0	2	0
Davis, rf	4	1	1	0
Harlow, c	3	2	6	1
Cook, lf	2	1	0	0
Tierney, 1	3	1	12	1
McKinnon, p	3	0	0	5
Totals	29	9	27	13

SOMERVILLE

	ab	bh	po	a
Isenstadt, 2	3	0	5	2
Goodwin, r	4	2	0	0
McGovern, c	4	1	3	2
Leveroni, 1	4	0	9	1
Billis, lf	4	0	1	0
Lanigan, cf	4	1	2	0
Donovan, 3	3	0	2	2
Corbett, ss	2	0	1	1
Blanche, p	4	1	1	5
Totals	32	5	24	13

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cambridge	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	— 3
Somerville	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	— 2

Runs, Davis 2, Cook, Goodwin, McGovern; Errors, Temple, McKinnon, Blanche, Donovan 2; Home run, McGovern; Sacrifice hits, Cote, Harlow, Cook, Donovan; Base on balls, by McKinnon 4, by Blanche 1; Struck out, by McKinnon 4, by Blanche 3; Triple play, Blanche, McGovern, Donovan, and Isenstadt; Umpire, Moody.

CAMBRIDGE 8 MEDFORD 2

The Cambridge Latin baseball team defeated the Medford High School team at Medford, 8 to 2. As Medford was being spoken of as the potential state championship team, the Cambridge victory places us in a very good position in the race for the state title. Every player on the team played at top speed, but great credit is due "Ed" Carney, who, pitching his first big game, held the strong-batting Medford aggregation to 7 hits, 3 of which came in the last inning when we were leading 8 to 1. Temple, Davis, Harlow, and, in fact, every man on the team was in top form. Harlow, subbing for Cook, turned in a wonderfully steady game, while Temple made a miraculous catch of a hard line drive, which was labelled for at least two bases. Temple also made two nice hits. Davis and Harlow lead the team in batting — three hits each. McCune collected three of Medford's hits; a single, a double, and a triple.

The score:

CAMBRIDGE

	ab	bh	po	a
Temple, 3	5	2	2	3
Harlow, c	4	3	5	1
Horan, 2	5	2	3	3
Davis, r	5	3	1	0
Cote, ss	5	1	1	1
Tierney, 1	4	0	11	1
Hilliard, cf	5	2	3	0
Trodden, lf	2	1	1	0
Carney, p	3	1	0	2
Totals	38	15	27	11

MEDFORD

	ab	bh	po	a
Cook, 3	4	0	2	2
Elliott, 1	4	1	7	0
Wells, c	4	0	8	3
Edgerly, cf	4	1	3	1
McCune, 2	4	3	4	3
Connors, p	1	0	0	3
Connolly, p	1	1	0	0
DeFina, ss	4	0	0	2
Hanley, lf	4	0	1	0
McCarthy, r	2	1	2	0
Totals	34	7	27	14

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cambridge	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	0	4	— 9
Medford	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	— 2

Runs, Harlow 2, Temple, Horan, Davis, Cote, Tierney, Hilliard, Carney, Edgerly, Hanley; Two base hits, Horan, Edgerly, McCune; Stolen bases, Davis 2, Harlow 2, Hilliard. Sacrifice hits, Trodden 2, Connors and McCune; DeFina, McCune and Elliott; Temple, Tierney and Harlow; First base on balls, off Connors 1; Hits, off Connors, 11 in 7 innings; off Connolly, 4 in 2 innings; Hit by pitcher, by Connors, Harlow;

Struck out, By Carney 4, by Connors 4, by Connolly 2; Umpire, Parker; Time, 2 hours, 14 minutes.

CAMBRIDGE 2 BROOKLINE 1

The Cambridge Latin School baseball team continued on its way to the Suburban League championship by defeating Brookline High, 2 to 1, at Brookline. "Sonny" Sandheim pitching for Brookline held Latin to 8 hits but received poor support. Cambridge scored first in the fifth, when Hilliard beat out a bunt, stole second and scored when McKinnon popped to Nyhan and Temple hit one to left, which Gleason allowed to roll through his legs. In the seventh Brookline tied the score, when Gleason reached first on an error, went to third on another and scored on an infield hit by Larkin. Cambridge won the game in the ninth when with the bases full Carney hit to Cannon who was too slow to get Cote at the plate.

The lineup:

CAMBRIDGE

	ab	bh	po	a
Temple, 3	5	2	1	1
Harlow, c	3	2	5	3
Horan, 2	4	0	5	3
Davis, r	3	0	2	0
Cote, ss	4	1	2	0
Teney, 1	4	1	8	0
Hilliard, cf	4	2	1	0
Trodden, lf	2	0	2	0
Reardon, cf	1	0	0	0
Carney, p, lf	1	0	0	0
McKinnon, lf, p	4	0	1	4
Totals	35	8	27	11

BROOKLINE

	ab	bh	po	a
H. Lynch, cf	3	1	1	0
Nyhan, 2	3	0	12	0
R. Gleason, lf	3	0	1	4
Ryan, 1	4	1	5	0
Stvanahan, 2	2	0	0	0
Larkin, 2	0	0	0	0
Fleming, 2	1	0	0	0
Gannon, 3	3	1	3	3
B. Gleason, r	3	0	3	1
Wiliaz, ss	1	0	2	2
Sovensky	0	0	0	0
Hawe, ss	0	0	0	0
Sandheim, p	3	0	0	0
Totals	26	3	27	9

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cambridge	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	— 2
Brookline	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	— 1

Runs, Cote, Hilliard, R. Gleason; Errors, R. Gleason, Cannon, Wiliaz, Horan, McKinnon 2; Two base hit, Cote; Stolen bases, Hilliard, Harlow, R. Gleason, Ryan; Sacrifice hits, Cote, Davis, Stvanahan; Double plays, B. Gleason to Ryan, Cote (unassisted), McKinnon to Horan; First base on balls, off McKinnon 5; Hit by pitcher, by McKinnon (R. Gleason), by Sandheim (Harlow); Struck out, by McKinnon 3, by Sandheim 6; Passed balls, Harlow, Ryan; Umpire, Ward; Time, 1 hour, 55 minutes.

CAMBRIDGE 3 BELMONT 0

The Cambridge Latin Tennis Team defeated Belmont Hill School 3 to 0, at Belmont, on April 29. All three matches were won in straight sets.

Singles

Rice (C) defeated Kimball (B) 6-1, 6-2.

Bender (C) defeated Henniquez (B) 6-4, 6-1.

Doubles

Rice and Pertzoff (C) defeated Speare and Wheelwright (B) 6-1, 6-1.

CAMBRIDGE 3 MIDDLESEX 2

On May 4, at Concord, the Cambridge Latin Team defeated Middlesex, in a close match, 3-2.

Singles

Rice (C) defeated Blackwell (M) 6-1, 6-1.

Appleton (M) defeated Bender (C) 3-6, 6-3, 8-6.

Hughes (C) defeated Hagnet (M) 6-3, 6-3.

Doubles

Rice and Pertzoff (C) defeated Appleton and Russell (M) 6-4, 8-6.

Blackwell and Hagnet (M) defeated Bender and Dunn (C) 6-2, 4-6, 6-3.

CAMBRIDGE 5 RIVERS 0

On May 4, the Cambridge Latin Tennis Team took every match from the Rivers School team at the latter's courts, to win 5-0.

Singles

Rice (C) defeated Kirkbride (R) 4-6, 6-0, 6-0.

Bender (C) defeated Porter (R) 6-2, 8-10, 6-2.

Hughes (C) defeated Shurtleff (R) 44-6, 6-2, 10-8.

Doubles

Rice and Pertzoff (C) defeated Kirkbride and Shurtleff (R) 7-5, 6-3.

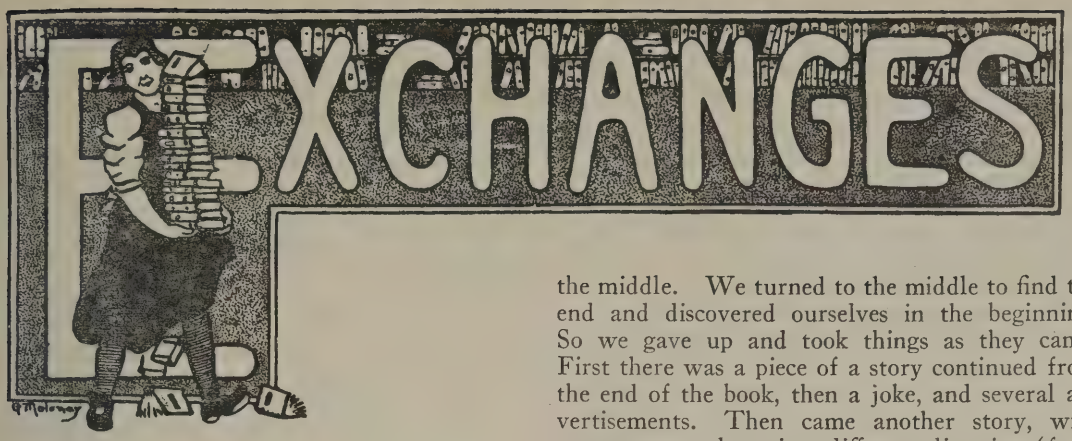
Bender and Dunn (C) defeated Porter and Caives (R) 6-0, 6-4.

CAMBRIDGE WINS FROM SPRINGFIELD

The Cambridge Latin School eight-oared crew defeated the Springfield Vocational School at Springfield, May 14 by 2 lengths. The race was over a mile course and was won in the time of 5:23.

The crew was made up as follows:

Sweeney, Cox	Cahill, 4
Cohen, Stroke	Morize, 3
Mowll, 7	Vincent, 2
Francoeur, 6	Parsons, Bow
Finlayson, (Capt.) 5	



How "tempus' can "fugit" when it really wants to. It seem only a few weeks ago that we were settling down to a year's study, and now it will only be a few more weeks before we stop studying. And then — the pent up energy of ten months will explode in two. From all over the country, the old spring fever is showing its effects. Every paper and magazine is buoyant with the optimism that recks not of examination or passing marks, and every youthful writer is bursting into poems (perhaps we may call them that) in which the "opening buds" and "green grass" and the "wood countryside" seem to occupy the chief positions. We see it everywhere. Flappers are flapping just a bit more wildly (if such a thing is possible), and masculine trousers are flaunting a knife-like crease, all of which has nothing to do with exchanges. So here we go.

Most of you have heard about "The Mikado" which was presented at the Hotel Statler, Thursday night, April 28. Every member of the cast was a student of Boston University and the famous Gilbert and Sullivan operetta was under the direction of the Boston University Show Association. The play was a huge success — so they say. But when we consider the difficult task before them, we really must add our own praise, because there are numerous reasons why a musical-dramatic production of that type is extremely difficult to put on by amateurs. Hard work and sincere effort enabled the cast, chorus, orchestra, executive staff, and coach to set a new standard for future presentations.

Phew! We're dizzy from trying to read this edition of the "Gleaner" from Pawtucket High School. It seems to be a novelty number with a masterpiece of printer's art in the *dis*-arrangement of the pages, type, cuts, and columns. The cover is upside down on the back page and the heading is "The P. H. S. Gleak Day Farina Volume B. V. D. No. 19⅞", and the cover design itself is composed of a mixture of old shoes, bicycles, wreaths, masks, fishes, and a million and one other things. After turning to the back of the book to find the front, we find ourselves in the middle. We turned to the middle to find the end and discovered ourselves in the beginning. So we gave up and took things as they came. First there was a piece of a story continued from the end of the book, then a joke, and several advertisements. Then came another story, with every paragraph set in a different direction (from reading which we acquired homicidal yearnings and a headache), and then some more — well we'll have to say print; but we long ago gave up trying to put it together. A conglomeration of everything followed, and we acquired an infinite respect for the "genious" who put it together. If we only could get our hands on him! In the middle of an interesting article or joke, it would say "continued", somewhere that would be "beyond all the powers of algebra to find". By this time, we were jumping up and down and tearing our hair; and after just taking a peek at the pages and pages ahead that were still to be solved, we broke two vases and threw the Satanic tool out of the window, which was the end — we hope.

Now we pass from the ridiculous to the sublime, or something like that. "The Saint John's Concordia" from St. John's Preparatory School is an excellent example of a conservative and yet interesting magazine. The very paper breathes propriety and still there is a certain personality and comradeship to it. They seem to like our own paper rather well.

"The author of 'A Good Substitution for College Board Exams' is very clever and original", and "We also like your French Department." Not so bad, eh what! But we really did not praise that periodical in reciprocation; for it is a fact that we had formed our opinion before reading the compliments. Besides a praiseworthy Literary Department, they have a very good system of Athletic write-ups. That Department, in treatment and arrangement, is the best we have ever seen.

We wonder if basketball is the only sport at Westfield High School. The "High School Herald's" Athletic Department is interesting undoubtedly, but when one reads five accounts of basketball games and nothing else, we seem to feel that there is something lacking. But we will admit that it has a very good literary section. The poems are worthy of a much more mature publication. We were just reading over an essay, "On Postcards", in which the young author cautioned the general public not to make the

same mistake that a friend of his did. The friend in question sent a postcard with the picture of the State Insane Asylum on it; and wrote, without bothering to look at the front, "I wish you were here — this is just the place for you", and then wondered at his friend's silence.

A paper we greatly respect and admire is the "Pilot", published by the students of Vare Junior High School, Philadelphia; and, in our opinion, it outclasses by far many periodicals of real high and preparatory schools. A literary contribution (from the Literary Editor)in the Witwer style is really the best attempt to copy that inimitable writer that we have ever seen, either inside or out of the ranks of professional writing. The poetry is the most surprising of all. It far surpasses any other Junior High poems that we have ever read; and to tell the honest truth, we have seen very little in older journals that can surpass it. Every department holds a surprise in store. There are all sorts of school activities represented; and the numerous pictures of clubs and rooms add not a little to the popularity of the magazine. We counted thirteen clubs, each different and all evidently thriving well. The cover design, which we must not forget, is distinctive and in keeping with the high standard of the rest of the paper. An example of the school spirit is shown in the advertising: there seems to have been a campaign for adds, and this issue is the result. There are twenty-one pages of them, and the majority are very small, so that we estimate that there are about three hundred advertisements. The prize goes to this magazine for all round variety, interest, merit, and originality. The fact that it is only a junior high periodical makes this more noteworthy.

Teacher: "Where is Berlin?"

Pupil: "In New York writing a new song hit."

It is well to drive carefully; death is so permanent.

She: "I say what I think."

He: "Ah — at last — a silent woman!"

"Hello, old chap! Feeling lonely now that your wife is away?"

"Well, the washing-up and the bed-making are sort of a nuisance, but I keep the loud-speaker going all the time so I don't miss her."

"How dare you kiss my daughter last night on the veranda?"

"Well, to tell the truth, ever since I saw her by daylight this morning, I've been wondering the same thing."

Senior: "I got an E on my English test."

Frosh: "Honestly!"

Senior: "No, the usual way."

After exam. "How far were you from the correct answer."

"About two seats."

In French III: "The birds that haunt a cemetery are birds that croak, are they not."

"That's a good one about the Scotch kid."

"What's that?"

"Swallows a mint after each meal and expects to grow rich."

Irate parent: "The next time that he comes around here, I'll sit on him."

Daughter: "Oh, father, leave that to me."

She was only a merchant's daughter but she had the goods.

SUCCESS

It's looking up at the stars above,
And drinking deeply of life and love;
It's struggling on with a will to win,
But taking loss with a cheerful grin.

It's sharing sorrow and work and mirth
And making better this good old earth;
It's serving, striving, through strain and stress, —
It's doing your noblest — that's success.

The clippings this issue were from "The Gleaner", "The High School Herald", "The Concordia", "The Exponent", and "The Pilot" the latter which we praised so highly. The last fragments of a poem is by an eighth grade pupil and was published in "The Pilot".

NASH

Real Estate Insurance

MONTANUS K. NASH
1866 Mass. Ave. Cambridge
Telephones { University 3102 / Mystic 4081

Lunches Sandwiches

Charlie's Variety Store

1663 CAMBRIDGE STREET
Opposite the School

Coffee Candy

Groceries Provisions

E. A. BUSHMAN

368 BROADWAY

Meats Fish

TELEPHONE: UNIVERSITY 2995

See Jasper at the
CENTRAL TIRE CO.

Everything for the Auto
Tires, Batteries, Bicycle Repairing

932 Mass. Ave. Cambridge

The Next Move After High School



Get as much education as you can, whatever your aspirations may be, because trained minds, are needed in professional, public service, technical and business life. In deciding your next step, it may help you to know that a knowledge of business is needed in almost every vocation.

Your chief problem is to be sure you are properly equipped for the vocation you will choose. If it is to be business, you can best acquire this equipment through a business training at Burdett College.

The courses offered at Burdett College vary in time from one to two years. They are designed for those with college, preparatory and high school training. For applicants with less schooling, shorter courses are offered. *Burdett College Places Its Graduates.*

COURSES

Administration Accounting
Secretarial Normal
Salesmanship and Marketing
Adminstrative Secretarial
General Business Combined
Shorthand Finishing Civil Service

BURDETT COLLEGE

Founded 1879

18 BOYLSTON STREET BOSTON, MASS.

Send for Catalog. A cordial invitation is extended to pupils and parents to visit the college.

THE HUNTINGTON SCHOOL

An urban school with country day school facilities

SUMMER SESSION

CO-EDUCATIONAL

12th season begins July 5th

Complete preparation for all September examinations.
An entire year's work covered in all grammar and high school subjects.

REGULAR SESSION

FOR BOYS WITH COLLEGE ENTRANCE VISION

Complete preparation for the College Entrance examinations.

Certificate privilege for the New England colleges.

Boys accepted from seventh grade through high school.

Special one year preparatory course for high school graduates.

Fall term begins September 21

Registrations now being accepted for either term. Send for catalog to:

C. H. SAMPSON, *Headmaster*
320 HUNTINGTON AVE., BOSTON
Telephone B. B. 4400

UNIVERSITY THEATRE

HARVARD SQUARE, CAMBRIDGE

Continuous—Daily, 2 to 10.30 p. m.; Sunday, 3 to 10.30 p. m.

MOTION PICTURES
LATEST PATHE NEWS
STAGE SPECIALTIES
MUSICAL FEATURES
SCREEN COMEDIES

All Evening Seats are reserved **Phone: PORTER 4580 for Reservations**

Compliments of
"UNCLE CARL"
The High School Druggist



$1.00 *Discount Book to be used at our fountain for* 85c

FORSYTH DENTAL INFIRMARY FOR CHILDREN
FORSYTH-TUFTS TRAINING SCHOOL FOR DENTAL HYGIENISTS

A Course of thorough Clinical and Technical Training in Dental Public Health Work and Dental Prophylaxsis. Applicants must have completed a four years' High School Course in an accredited High School. The session begins in September of each year. Early enrollment is advisable as the number of students is limited. For catalogue apply to:

HAROLD DEW. CROSS, D. M. D., *Director*
The Fenway, Boston, Mass.

C. J. FERGUSON

Baker

SCHOOL LUNCHES

414 Broadway Cambridge

THE IDLE HOUR, INC.
45a BRATTLE STREET

Gifts and Greeting Cards
Lending Library

Home-Made Cakes and Candy

Telephone University 10398

Brownies Cup Cakes

Sandwiches Hot Drinks

R. P. CARSON

466 BROADWAY CAMBRIDGE

Do You Know the New Clogging Steps?

Special Classes for Club Girls at
THE CAMBRIDGE Y. W. C. A.
$1.50 a Term

Social Dancing for Beginners
Tuesdays at 6:15—10 Lessons $2.50
Boys and Girls invited

QUALITY BRINE'S DEPENDENCY

You can secure the Best Athletic Goods at Brine's

TRADE PRICE TO C. H. L. S. STUDENTS
SEE MR. SHEEHAN FOR DISCOUNT CARD

1410 MASSACHUSETTS AVE. BRINE'S HARVARD SQUARE

COURTESY SATISFACTION

BOOST OUR ADVERTISING

THE SARGENT SCHOOL
FOR PHYSICAL EDUCATION

ESTABLISHED IN 1881

8 EVERETT ST. CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

LAW STUDENTS
THE BOSTON UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL

Trains students in principles of the law and the technique of the profession and prepares them for active practice wherever the English system of law prevails. Course for LL. B., fitting for admission to the bar, requires three school years.

Post graduate course of one year leads to degree of LL. M.

Two years of college instruction is required for admission.

By arrangement with the College of Liberal Arts of Boston University, students may obtain both the A. B. and LL. B. degrees in six years.

Limited Special Scholarships $75 per year to needy college graduates.

For Catalogue Address
HOMER ALBERS, Dean
11 Ashburton Place, Boston

McCOLGAN PHARMACY
P. H. MAHONEY, Ph. G. **J. A. BOLES**



1672 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Corner Hudson Street
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

TOASTED SANDWICHES
Try the newest creation at our counter

Week-End Special:
ASSORTED CHOCOLATES, 59c lb.

WM. F. DUCHARME
Prescription Druggist
1685 Mass. Ave. Cambridge, Mass.

Louis F. Conant & Co.
1622 Mass. Ave. Cambridge

REAL ESTATE
MORTGAGES
INSURANCE

Telephone, University 7236

Compliments of
THE RACKET STORE
I. GOTTESMAN

Hardware, Cutlery, and Household Supplies

2456 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
NORTH CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephone: University 2002-M

TROWBRIDGE SPA
E. G. ASHE
Dealers in
HIGH GRADE FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY
SCHOOL SUPPLIES, PERIODICALS, MAGAZINES
ICE CREAM SUPPLIED AND DELIVERED IN LARGE OR SMALL QUANTITIES FOR PARTIES AND ENTERTAINMENTS
TRY OUR SCHOOL LUNCHES
444 BROADWAY **CAMBRIDGE, MASS.**
Telephones: Uni. 10523-9142

MISS MARY WYETH WILLARD

REAL ESTATE

671 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
CENTRAL SQUARE

Telephone: University 671

DOW'S
CHOCOLATES

"The Orchid of Sweets"

F. H. DOW CO.
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

BILLINGS & STOVER
Established 1862

APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



Healthy Students!

Why?

Our Cafeteria Uses

WARD'S

Fine Bread and Cakes

Made in Cambridge

One Dollar's Worth of Soda
Tickets for 85c

at

GEORGE F. DALEY'S DRUG STORE
1662 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Corner Shepherd Street
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Telephone, University 2165

DOCTOROFF & MARTIN

Tailoring for Men

Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing and Repairing
Altering of Ladies' & Men's Garments a Specialty

954 Mass. Ave. **Cambridge, Mass.**
University 5693

MENTION THE REVIEW WHEN BUYING FROM OUR ADVERTISERS

OPENS JULY 5

The SUMMER SESSION of BRYANT AND STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON

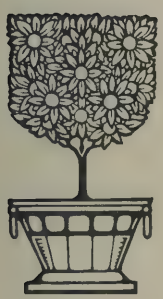
Prepares for and Places Graduates in Positions Offering Advancement.

Bulletin Sent Upon Request

J.W. BLAISDELL Principal
334 Boylston St.
Cor. Arlington St.
TEL. KENmore 6789

FALL SESSION OPENS SEPT. 6

NEAPOLITAN ICE CREAM CO.



We Serve All Forms of

ICE CREAM

PUNCH

FRUIT

SALAD



Everything Special

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY
SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING

Four Year Professional Courses in

CIVIL ENGINEERING
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
ADMINISTRATIVE ENGINEERING

Leading to the Bachelor's Degree.

CO-OPERATIVE PLAN

Theory and practice combined. A chance to earn while you learn.

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION

Graduates of the High and Latin School who have included algebra to quadratics, plane geometry, physics, and four years of English in their courses of study will be admitted without examination.

REGISTRATION

Students admitted in September or January may complete the Freshman year before the following September.

Catalogue and information sent upon request.

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY
Department of Admissions
Milton J. Schlagenhauf, Director
BOSTON 17 - - - - - - MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments of

J. E. PURDY

OFFICIAL

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHER

FOR **1927**

145 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON